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North Hastings Review.

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JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 252. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 2, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

The Sights of London.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—We next visited the

ROYAL BOTANIC GARDENS

and pleasure grounds, situated at Kew, in the County of Surrey. Here were all kinds of plants, shrubs and trees from every quarter of the globe. The Arctic regions were represented as well as the sunny south in every variety of vegetables which are native to their climates. I was astonished at the immense Palm Stove which is used for heating the temperature to the required point. The sheet glass with which the stove is glazed occupies a surface of 45,000 square feet, the entire length of the structure is 362 feet; the centre part is 100 feet wide, and 66 feet in heighth. The interior is heated by six boilers with which a system of hot water piping is connected. The smoke from the underground flues was formerly conveyed a distance of nearly 500 feet and consumed in a square smoke tower 96 feet in heighth. The tower communicates with the Palm stove by an underground railway, by which the supply of coal is conveyed to the furnaces and the ashes removed. This stove is used for the cultivation of the magnificent collection of Palms which are the natives of the Brazils, the West Indies and the Indian Archipelago. I saw here a tree from which I was informed the natives where these grow obtain a supply of wine. They get this by simply cutting off a branch and attaching a great pot to the stem of the tree where the branch was cut, and in a day and a night they find the pot filled. They say this wine is an excellent drink, and is both white and red. I also saw the cocoanut tree, the uses of which are said to be as numerous as the days of the year. I was pointed out another palm which is called by the natives the "Tree of Life," and in the season of inundations the natives dwell on stays supported by its growing trunks whose fruit afford their chief food. I observed a piece of Bamboo plant which grows at certain seasons at the rate of 18 inches per day. There were Fig, Banana, and Plantain trees, and all sorts of economic plants were to be seen. A great curiosity in the temperate house were the eucalyptus trees from Australia, which we read so much of in the papers as being valued for the absorption of the malarial atmosphere of swamps and marshes. I saw all kinds of spice trees and shrubs as well as tea shrubs. Only fancy the amount of tea brought into Great Britain, the imports of this article now exceeds 200,000,000 lbs. per year. Nut and gum trees of every size, shape and description were there. In fact, I thought that now it was unnecessary for the modern Englishman to travel abroad to view sights and wonders, as he had at home all that money could buy and commerce collect from every nation under the sun to gratify his tastes in this direction. The

PALACE OF WESTMINSTER,

or the House of Parliament covers an area of nine acres and it contains not less than between five and six hundred different apartments. There is the Royal Staircase, the Peers' Porch and private entrance, then the Royal Gallery. In this last apartment is a magnificent picture, viz.: "Trafalgar; the Death of Nelson." In another place is found a painting styled "Waterloo; the meeting of Wellington and Blucher;" also a number of other historical pictures such as the Death of Wolfe. The ceiling, pannelling, tapestry, and furniture of the House of Lords is truly magnificent. A number of Bronze Statutes, representing men famous in the history of the nation are of great interest to the sight-viewers. We saw statutes of the Kings and Queens of England. The House of Commons contains also much to admire. It is 95 feet long by 30 wide. After leaving St. Stephen's Porch in this building, the visitor descends a flight of steps and finds himself in

WESTMINSTER HALL,

where one is struck with admiration at its beauty, magnitude and grandeur. Looking up, the eye wanders over the massive framed roof of Walnut wood spread above him, upholstered by pillars and resting on the side walls, the side pressure of which is eased by the beams af this much admired work.

MADAME JASSAND'S COLLECTION OF WAX WORKS.

We were told every one went to visit this noted place, and of course we had to do so also. Madame is dead, but the museum is carried on by her sons who do a large business. They have wax figures of nearly every celebrated character of modern times. The likeness is perfectly startling, and you would almost fancy the real personage before you when you run across General Grant, John Bright, or the Prince of Wales. The best artists are employed and no expense is spared to have everything executed as near nature as it is possible to be done. Not a character that you ever read off, but you will find him represented in wax at Madame Jassaud. Here we saw Victor Emanuel, Garibaldi, and Pope Leo XIII, a lot of East India celebrities, all the Royal Family, English, American and European Statesmen. The present and former Crowned Heads of England and Europe, Napoleon the Great and his Generals and Ministers of State, and in a special division called the Chamber of Horrors fac similes we found busts and life size portraits of the most noted criminals of the modern times. There are a number of celebrated paintings on view at this establishment, also a number of Models and Relics, among which is a Model of the Bastile, the Model of the Guillotine, and what these persons call the most extraordinary relic in the world—a relic of the first French revolution, being no less than the original knife and lancette that decapitated 22,000 persons. It looks a very innocent affair for all this and no doubt would yet do good service in the same line, but we trust the world has advanced so much as not to require its services, at least on such wholesale scale.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

We were very fortunate in getting an introduction to the Lord Chamberlain who procured us cards of admission to Buckingham Palace, the London residence of our beloved Queen. We were greatly pleased at what we saw here noticing a display of taste and wealth which perhaps is not to be met elsewhere. We also inspected the Queen's Mews or Stables Here we saw 116 Horses. I had to remark to my partner that the Stables and Carriage Houses were much superior to the Parliament Buildings in Toronto. The first stable we saw contained eight stallions, cream colored and exactly alike, with long manes and tails touching the ground and weighing about 11,400 pounds each. These are used on state occasions only. Another stable contained eight stallions about the same size and appearance as the others, only black; and in other stables riding and driving horses without number appeared—these were hanged. In another building we came to the Harness Room where were to be seen harness, saddles and bridles of all descriptions, as well as clothing for the horses. The harness used on state occasions were thickly plated with gold and were so magnificent as to convey the idea that no other but royalty could afford the expense necessary for their purchase. We also saw Her Majesty's State Carriage, in which Mrs. Coe occupied a seat for a minute. This carriage is the finest and most costly state carriage in the world. I should suppose that the gold upon it if its value were realized would return a sum sufficient to pay off the debt of the entire County of Hastings. It weighs upwards of 20 tons. Room after room was filled with other carriages of every description for the use of the Royal Family and Household.

I might advert to the Mint, the Bank of England, St. Paul's Cathedral, and numerous other places which we visited, but these letters are already more lengthy than I anticipated, and in consequence I refrain from the attempt to describe them. In conclusion I would state that it is well worth any one's while to go to the Old Country and spend a few days in viewing the modern wonders of art and civilization which are gathered there from all corners of the world. It will repay all the trouble and expense attending the journey, and give you the satisfaction that you have seen the best there is and all of it. We left these scenes with regret and turned homeward via the Allan Line Steamship, Peruvian. Our return journey was very unpleasant, the weather being stormy. When nearing Belle Isle, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, we encountered heavy gales as also fogs, so much so that we had to lay to and signal with the steam whistle. This was somewhere about 5 miles from the coast of Belle Isle. We experienced a terrific storm coming up the Gulf along the shores of Anticosti, and I may say truly that we were glad when we sighted land.

We returned to Ontario, our home, more than ever convinced that every Englishman has just reason to be proud of his country which, indeed, seems to attract people of every nationality to view its wonders.

And what can I say more!—This reminds me of the story of a clergyman who was preaching at a very great length, and when stopping to get a little breath for a further effort, shouted "And what shall I say more! What shall I say more my friends!" when a decent woman under the pulpit called out: "Say Amen," which concluded the sermon, and with this I follow the worthy clergyman's example by leaving off just at the point where I know that you and your readers will have begun to find me tiresome and tedious. Wishing you the compliments of the season, with many thanks,

Yours truly,

W. COE.

Never neglect a Cough or Cold as they are very apt to lead to serious Lung troubles. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops have a wonderful effect in relieving and curing Coughs, Colds and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. As Dr. Carson is a well known Canadian physician of over 25 years' successful practice, there is little wonder that his Remedies are so popular with the Canadian people. Sold by all Druggists.

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Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
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MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

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Meets on the first Monday in each month.
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Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. SAMSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
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Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

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No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb. 13th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
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Loose Muscahi Raisins,
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New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
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FRESH LEMONS,
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MALAGA GRAPES.

Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,

BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

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CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

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DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

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Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

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Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

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Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

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MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

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HENRY BLEECKER,
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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

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A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

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BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
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St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

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GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

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LAND, LOAN, AND
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OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 98

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN,

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 26th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Master Jack's Song.

(Written by him after spending the holidays at Grandmamma's.)

Youth's Companion.

You may talk about your groves,
Where you wander with your loves;
You may talk about your moonlit waves that fall and flow;
Something fairer far than these,
I can show you if you please;
'Tis the charming little cupboard where the jam pots grow.

CHORUS.

Where the jam pots grow,
Where the jam pots grow,
Where the jelly jolly, jelly jolly jam pots grow!
'Tis the dearest spot to me
On the land or on the sea;
Is the charming little cupboard where the jam pots grow:

There the golden peaches shine,
In their syrup clear and fine;
And the raspberries are blushing with a dusty glow;
And the cherry and the plum
Seem to beckone me to come
To the charming little cupboard where the jam pots grow.

There the sprightly pickles stand,
With the catsup close at hand;
And the marmalades and jellies in a goodly row;
And the quinces' ruddy fire
Would an anchorite inspire
To seek the little cupboard where the jam pots grow.

Never tell me of your bowers
That are full of bugs and flowers!
Never tell me of your meadows where the breezes blow!
But sing me, if you will,
Of the house beneath the hill,
And darling little cupboard where the jam pots grow.

CHORUS.

Where the jam pots grow,
Where the jam pots grow,
Where the jelly jolly, jelly jolly jam pots grow!
'Tis the dearest spot to me
On the land or on the sea;
Is the charming little cupboard where the jam pots grow.

LAURA E. RICHARDS.

[Oh! what a greedy boy I]

What I Know About Kings.

The Downfall of the Bonapartes—Extravagant and Corrupt Reetms of the Lower Empire—Eugenie and Her Son at Florence.

BY W. D. W.

What a sadly impressive lesson of the instability and transitory nature of human greatness is the present falling condition and blasted prospects of the ones mighty and world-shadowing Bonapartes! The Empire of the First Napoleon seemed to rival that of Charlemagne, yet the second empire of his nephew appeared to stand on more solid foundations, as being more harmonious, centralized and concentrated, and quite as influential in the affairs of civilization.

CHANGED PROSPECTS OF THE BONAPARTES.

The force of both empires appeared limitless and irresistible, as heads of the greatest military nation in the world. Have we forgotten the oracular utterances of the last Emperor which he used to make to the eagerly listening circle of foreign embassadors at the New Year's receptions, for which the whole world listened and trembled lest these ominous speeches should be the signal of a desolating war.

"When words were things that come to pass
and thought
Flashed o'er the future."

Like those of his uncle, his kinsfolk married into ancient royal families, for his dynasty appeared as stable and as firmly founded as that of any in Europe. The adventurer of Boulogne and of Strasbourg became as imbued with the kingly feeling, even as one born in the purple, that he became the champion of royalty, and took advantage of our civil war to trample on our "Monroe doctrine," overthrow a republic, and set up an empire in America, and so discredit republicanism in general and especially at home. The fluctuations of public opinion concerning him have veered wildly round, from the extravagance of contempt. But men are perpetually changing their minds as to the wisdom of any given course, according to the light which the future throws upon it.

CAREER OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Well, he has passed away, that compound of Genghis Khan and Mephistopheles, and his dynasty has passed away with him. He gained power by the arts, not of a soldier, but of a burglar, and a burglar who saves his own skin by corrupting the servants who ought to defend their master's house. Spies and *mouchards* were the real heroes of his plot, the drunken soldiers were but the instruments. No knave was too base for his employment, no statesman was deemed too respectable for corruption. It was part of his game to treat opposition as a crime and to lower politicians to the level of criminals.

The new and apparently successful French Republic, born with these hostile dynasties sitting as angry watchers by its cradle, may, in its turn, come to be discredited and then scorned by its predecessors. But let us hope for better things. Who has forgotten his Empress Eugenie's

WONDERFUL REIGN OF EXTRAVAGANCE AND LUXURY

at Compeigne and Biarritz, hitherto unheard of except at the courts of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Louis and at those of the crumbling Roman Empire; whose expenses drained the French army-chests of the sums that should have kept her legions in readiness for the campaign.

And where are the Bonapartes now? Of all claimants to the French throne their claim appears the most preposterous, unpopular, ridiculous. The wife of the bully "Prince" Pierre Bonaparte, whose murder of Victor Noir helped hurry on the impending *decheance* of the family, is a milliner in London. Another of the "Princes" (Roland) married Blanc's daughter, the keeper of the Monaco gambling hell, and gets for dowry a share in the disgraceful proceeds. Prince Jerome, Victor Emmanuel's son-in-law, the the present heir of the dynasty and the most respectable of all the "Princes," repudiates his dynasty and its aspirations and attaches himself to the future of the Republic,

AND PEERLESS EUGENIE,

once the admired and worshipped head of the brilliant Imperial Court, she who was the glass of fashion and the mould of form, and whose tasteful caprices set the fashions for the womankind of the world: she who was, beyond question, the foremost woman of her time, and certainly the most beautiful woman of Europe, has her home in a kindly foreign land, but wanders restlessly over the continent a solitary widow; her son, her only child, the promising hope of her line, slain in Zululand by the assegai of a savage and in the quarrel of an aliens; and we heard of her but a few days ago, old, gray, broken and decrepit, straying unheeded through the Parisian streets and contemplating, perhaps with angry sorrow, perhaps with philosophical resignation, the scenes of her former power and magnificence.

EUGENIE AT FLORENCE IN '77.

We saw the Countess of Pierrefonds (for that is the title she now assumes) and the ex-Prince Imperial, in the winter of 1876-77 at the Church of Santa Croce in Florence (Italy's Westminster Abbey) where they attended a mass for the repose of the soul of the wife of Amadeus, Victor Emmanuel's son, and ex-King of Spain. A large force of gala-uniformed gens-d'armes kept order and prevented the crowd from jostling the ex-Imperial party. A small escort of ladies and two or three elderly gentlemen with the unmistakable appearance of French *militaires* which no "mufti" can disguise, accompanied Eugenie, who was dressed in full deep mourning and looked rather bent, while her once magnificent, and still abundant hair was beginning to show a decided tinge of gray, but eyes, eyebrows and forehead were as fine as the engravings, taken in their plentitude of her power and charms, used to represent them. Poor "Lulu" had the look out and appearance of an English subaltern, which his Addiscombe education accounted for (he had but recently joined his mother from the military academy), and was attired in a light black overcoat and white vest, with the star of the Legion of Honor (did he get it at Woerth, where the veterans wept as he picked up the balls?) suspended by a heavy gilt chain around his neck. He looked very boyish for his years, which were about 22 or 23. They went to seats in a private chapel in the transept, called the Bonaparte Chapel, where several of the family are interred. At the close of the service almost everybody scampered out of the great, resounding church in a most unseemly manner, to see the party depart, and despite the efforts of the gens-d'armes, they were considerably hustled. As they drove off there was some clapping of hands and a rather unsuccessful attempt to raise a cry of "Vive l' Empereur." I met

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There's Millions in It.

About two years since the Mechanics' Bank of Montreal, suspended payment, and the general belief at the time was that the result would be a total loss to the bill-holders and depositors. However, brokers commenced paying twenty cents, and after a little while twenty-five cents, for the claims upon the bank, and parties holding the bills were very glad to get clear of them at the price. An energetic assignee was subsequently appointed, and by skilful management he has been able to pay forty-five per cent. of the claims to the depositors and bill-holders, and has now sufficient funds in hand to give fifteen per cent more, making sixty altogether. When the remaining assets are wound up there will probably be five per cent additional for distribution. A great many bankers and brokers in the city have made little fortunes by purchasing the securities, one of the former having realized nearly twenty thousand dollars. The late directors have had to pay up smartly for having placed too much confidence in the management. Mr. C. J. Brydges, who was present at the time of the bank's suspension handed over on Saturday last seventeen thousand dollars, the balance of the amount which he gave the assignee to be freed from further liability. Mr. Brydges paid dearly for not looking closely into the subordinate's management, having lost the sum of fifty-five thousand dollars by the collapse of the institution. This should be a wholesome lesson to other presidents and directors not to delegate to others the duties which they accept from shareholders.

A Much Loved Queen.

Queen Marguerite of Italy seems to be greatly beloved by the Neapolitans. They call her "the Marguerite of Marguerites." Recently when she entered Naples every window and doorway was adorned with her favorite flower—indeed, the whole city looked like a great boquet of daises. From Naples she went by water to one of the Mediterranean ports. On going on board ship she found that every one, from the Admiral commanding down to the common sailors, wore a *boutonniere* of marguerities, a delicate attention which greatly pleased the Queen. Her son, the heir apparent of Italy, bears as one of his titles that of "Prince of Naples." When he was born that city presented the Queen with an exquisite cradle made of pale pink coral filled with the snowy petals of her own delicate flower. Queen Marguerite has lost much of her bright blond beauty which once rivalled the charms of the Empress Eugenie. She has grown a little stout, and her sad expression and a frequently noticed redness of the eyelids gives emphasis to the rumor that she often weeps. All the royal beauties of Europe have had trouble. Eugenie, the Princess of Wales, and her pale, frightened sister, the "white dove" of the Russians, all know what sorrow is, and Queen Isabella, one of the ugliest looking women in Europe, has not had a very happy life. It is said that she left Madrid in tears last month, when state reasons forbade Alphonso to ask her to extend the visit of her ceremony she is allowed to make in her native land once a year.

A remarkable use is being made of potatoes. The cleaned peeled tuber is macerated into a salution of sulphuric acid. The result is dried between sheets of blotting paper, and then pressed. Of this all manner of small articles are made, from combs to collars, and even billiard balls, for which the hard, brilliantly white material is well fitted.

HUNGER AND DEATH AT SEA.

Sufferings of the Crew of the "Almon Bird"—The Survivors Sustaining Life With the Blood of one of the Dead.

Rarely, if ever, have the people of quaint old Rockport, Mass., been so stirred to compassion as by the terrible sufferings of the shipwrecked crew of the schooner "Almon Bird," a number of whom are now here; and the funeral of the two victims to-day at Pigeon Cove drew together one of the largest assemblages ever seen there. The services were held at 12.30, in the small chapel, and all the clergymen of the town participated. The Select-men attended in a body, and the Pigeon Cove Fire department also turned out as a mark of respect. The two coffins were placed in front of the platform, a space being left to represent the third man, whose body was committed to the deep. Five chairs were placed in a semicircle in front for the survivors of the crew of the "Almon Bird." Two of these were vacant, as Capt. Packard and Seaman Hamilton were unable to be present. The pall-bearers were chosen from the crew of the "Cora Lee," the bark, which rescued the survivors. Many floral tributes were provided by the sympathizing townsfolk. Of the five men rescued, three are able to get about, but the other two, Capt. Packard and Frank Hamilton, seamen, may lose their feet, and, in case mortification sets in, their lives. They are receiving every possible care.

Captain Packard has made a detailed statement of the experiences of himself and men from the date of sailing from Rockland Me., on Jan. 1st. Their sufferings while the schooner held together, after encountering the gale off Cape Ann on Monday last, were intense, and the men were drenched and thoroughly chilled before taking to their own boat on Monday night. He says:

"We had no time to get suitable provisions, and all that we could take with us in the boat was some hard bread in a small barrel, about a peck in all, a quart of rum, and three or four quarts of oatmeal. We had no water. We threw into the boat a few bedclothes and an old coat, and launched her as quickly as we could. Before leaving the sinking schooner the mate had knocked up a drag made of a windlass brake and three planks. We had a long line in the boat, and, bending on this drag, we used it for a sea anchor. In this way we lay by all night and until 3 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, the sea having gone down considerably meantime. On Tuesday morning we sighted a fishing schooner in the distance, the first sail we had seen since leaving our own ill-fated vessel. We succeeded in getting within about two miles—so near that we could see a man on the stranger's deck—and were already beginning to congratulate ourselves on the prospect of speedy deliverance. Then a breeze sprang up and she sailed away without having seen us. Toward night, it breezed up heavily to the north-west and we were obliged to use our drag again. During all this time we suffered terribly with the cold and began to be troubled with the pangs of hunger. The icy spray dashed constantly over the boat, and, freezing as it fell the interior and everything it contained was soon covered with ice. So chilled and benumbed were we by the cold that when it became necessary to take in our sail we had to saw through the foot of the mast, just above the thwarts, being unable to unstrip it for very weakness, and fearing that if we attempted to do so we should stave the planks off the boat. We lay to that night under anchor until 3 or 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Our sufferings meanwhile were almost beyond description. By this time, too, we began to realize the danger of starvation unless we should be speedily rescued. The oatmeal which we had brought with us, being uncooked, was absolutely uncatable. The hard bread was at first so dry that we could not swallow it without water, and water we had none. Afterward it became so wet with the salt spray that we could not possibly use it for food. The rum we made last until the first part of Wednesday evening by taking only a spoonful at a time. Water was our greatest need. It seemed as though our parched throats would dry up with the thirst. Some of the crew were so thirsty that although they were warned of the terrible consequences, they persisted in eating salt water ice during the second day, two of them—Chaples, the mate and Seaman Hogan—in such large quantities that they were made crazy thereby. I was fortunate enough to find under the thwart a lump of snow about as large as my fist; which was very little impregnated with salt. This I ate, and I have no doubt that it aided greatly in keeping up my strength during those terrible hours.

"On Wednesday afternoon we sighted a schooner hove to, the second sail we had seen since leaving the wrecked vessel. We were lying to under anchor at the time. We got the drag in, set our sail, and tried to run up to her, but after an hour the breeze freshened and she ran away, without our having been able to attract her attention. In the state of increased weakness in which we were, this second failure had a more depressing effect on us than the first. Still we by no means gave up hope, for we felt sure that if we continued in our westward course we should sooner or later meet with some vessel which would carry us safe to shore. That same night, at about 11 o'clock, a brig passed across our bow, close to us. We shouted as loudly as our voices, weakened by hunger and suffering, would permit, and they evidently heard our call, and showed a flash light two or three times in the darkness. It kept its course, however, and was soon out of sight, having passed so near that we could see the lights in the cabin windows. That night the first of our number succumbed to the terrible hardships which we were all compelled to undergo. This was the 16-year-old boy, Horace Small, who died at about 10 o'clock on Wednesday evening in his brother's arms. The poor boy passed away without much suffering at the end. The two men who were made crazy from the effects of eating salt water ice died much harder. The second mate, in his delirium, seized the saw, and, before he could be prevented, sawed his own hands with it, making terrible wounds. The young Irishman, Patrick Hogan, died first of the two, about an hour after the death of the boy. The second mate, who was a large, powerful man, died in delirium at about 3 o'clock on Thursday morning. Thus we were left, five living men and three dead bodies, in a small open boat, buffeted about by icy winds and at the mercy of the waves. Our boat was half filled with ice and covered with blood which had flown from the wounded hands of the second mate. The dead bodies lay stark and stiff in the bottom of the boat, the clothing frozen stiff and covered with ice. The scene was a terrible one, and most terrible of all to the survivors, because of its horrid suggestions of their own possible fate. What followed seems now like an awful nightmare. Famished with hunger and actually dying with thirst, we were compelled to do that which made our hearts revolt with horror. Driven to the last resort, and in an untold agony of desperation, I opened the jugular vein of the second mate, who had been dead about two hours, and we wet our parched lips and throat with his blood, still warm. We selected the mate rather than either of the other two, because in life he was a large, stout, healthy man, while the others were smaller in size. The draught of blood revived us wonderfully, and it is my earnest belief that it was that alone which saved our lives. Afterward we threw overboard the body of the second mate, leaving the others in the bottom of the boat."

The rest of the Captain's story relates to the rescue by Capt. George A. Saunders, of the "Cora Lee," and their kind treatment since being brought to the Cove. Captain Saunders, who is a young man of fine appearance, tells the story so modestly that there is danger that the generous service which he and his men rendered may not be appreciated. By leaving his trawls and returning at once to shore the vessel lost a whole trip, with the resulting profits, amounting on an average to $200 or $300. Besides this, if he loses the thirty-six trawls which he left uncared for, his loss will amount to $180 more, making in all a very considerable sum.

The case of the boy Horace Small is very peculiarly touching. His brother Allan says that Horace, though only 16 years old, was anxious to go to sea with his brother, but his parents refused to let him, and he ran away and shipped unbeknown to them. They did not know where he was until they received the telegraphic despatch announcing his sad death. He was concious up to within an hour of his death, and at that time said to his brother that he was not afraid to die. He also spoke of his mother, and sent a last message to her. At one time he was slightly delirious, and kept asking, "When shall we get to land?" He complained of the cold, and his brother took off his coat and wrapped him up in it. At length he fell asleep, and while he was in this sleep death came. Captain Packard and his men have lost all their possessions, and a subscription has been started for their benefit.

The War Planet.

New York Sun.

At present the planet Mars, which passed its opposition in December, is conspicuous in the evening sky, and everybody who owns, or that can command the use of a telescope, should improve the opportunity to study this ruddy world. There is no other planet about which astronomers have learned so much. Venus is nearer and larger, but it is so near the sun, and so brilliant that its surface escapes scrutiny even with the most perfect telescopes. Its mysterious moon, and its fabled mountains thirty miles high have been classed among the myths of astronomy. Although astronomers believe that if they could penetrate the dazzling veil of light that hides its surface, they would behold a world in which the conditions of life closely resemble those in our own world, their speculations are as yet based on conjecture and analogy.

Not so Mars, whose surface is readily seen in powerful telescopes, and whose Polar snow fields were long ago seen widening in winter and contracting in summer, as we should expect them to do. The possessor of a telescope of moderate power cannot expect to see all the details that have been revealed by some of the largest and finest telescopes of the world, but with the aid of the maps of Mars that have been constructed, he can, at least, recognize some of the chief features of the distant world.

There is here a pleasant, and, perhaps, not altogether an unprofitable field for the imagination to work in. Mars has a much greater proportion of dry land than the earth, and the arrangements of its lands and seas are peculiar. Yet the continents are much smaller than ours in absolute size. The largest unbroken extent of land is the continent of Dawes, which measures some 1,400 miles from east to west, and upward of 1,000 miles from the cape opposite Phillips Island to Nasmyth Inlet on its northern border. Around each pole is a narrow ring of water, and outside that a ring of land. An inhabitant of Mars could start, say, from the continent of Herschel, and pass completely around his world, without being obliged to cross any water, except one strait, which is probably not wider than our Behring Strait.

Mars may be recognized by its reddish color and its steady light. It just now makes a triangle with Capella and the twin stars in Gemini.

The French Senatorial Elections.

The Senatorial elections are likely to have an immense influence on the political future of France. Nevertheless they aroused very little interest either in Paris or in the Provinces, and created no excitement. The results had in most places been discounted, and it was a moral certainty that the Republican party would wrest a large number of seats from their opponents. Of the 77 elections for which the returns are complete, the Republican party have carried 55, winning so far 31 seats. The chief features of the struggle are the election of M. De Freycinet in three places, the department of the Seine, Ariege and Indre, and the return of Colonel Labondere in the department of the Seine. Both of these events, but especially the latter, are significant, and bode little good to M. Gambetta.

There is a bird in the London Zoological Garden called the hornbill whose keeper stands ten feet off and tosses grapes at the bird so rapidly that nobody's eye can follow them through the air, but the bird's eye does, catching every one in its bill at almost every conceivable angle; of half a dozen grapes shot at him in rapid succession, he will not miss more than one. In this country he could get a first class position in the National Base Ball League.

FROM ALL OVER.

Bundles of Facts—Lot of Newsy Interesting Reading for All.

New South Wales, with a revenue of over $30,000,000, has a surplus of $1,000,000 for last year, and the Treasurer announces that no further foreign loans will be needed for many years.

At an important sale of a celebrated stud flock of Merino sheep in Victoria, Australia, a ram four years old brought the large sum of $7,000, while several others were sold for prices ranging from $900 to $2,250.

When the Scotch express train arrived at Darlington, in England, the other morning at 2:30, two boys, brothers, aged 10 and 14 respectively, were found hanging on by the brake under one of the carriages. They had got on the train at Edinburgh, and intended to have gone on to London. The distance from Edinburgh to Darlington is 250 miles.

A Scotch agricultural journal has published an intesesting list of farms in East Lothian (the cradle of high farming) which have recently been relet. In one case the rent has fallen from £1,600 to £1,000, in another from £520 to £200, and in a third from £1,500 to £950. Altogether the rental of nine farms has been reduced from £10,535 to £7,634.

An Arkansas man, a reputable and prosperous farmer, says that the actual inconvenience of being hanged is very slight. Robbers subjected him to the process once, and after a slight choking sensation he became insensible and so remained until he was taken down and resuscitated. The regaining of consciousness, however, was rather unpleasant.

If the issue of the proceedings that have been taken against Lord Huntly should prove unsatisfactory, it is probable that he will be required to resign the badge and ribbon of the Thistle, as Queen Victoria is very tenacious on such points, and will not permit a companion of a "most honorable and noble order" of knighthood to remain in so equivocal position.

The military anniversary which the Emperor William celebrated on Jan. 1 was remarkable. He entered the army as Lieutenant when he was not quite ten years old. At the end of 1813 he became Captain. He assisted at the passage of the Rhine on Dec. 31, 1813, and in the action at Arcis-sur-Aube on Feb. 27, 1814, which was his first battle, and where he received his first decorations for personal courage, consisting of the Iron Cross and the Russian Order of St. George.

In view of the alleged unsatisfactory condition of the breed of horses in Italy, a royal decree was issued last June nominating a committee of experts to inqure into the subject. The recommendations of the committee, briefly, a gradual increase in the number of stallions belonging to the State until the number reaches a thousand; the founding of Government stud farms at Cremona, Arezza, and in Sicily and Sardinia, to supplement the three already existing, which are declared insufficient for the purposes of the army alone; the granting of prizes to persons who may distinguish themselves in the improvement of horses; and, finally, some modification in the veterinary service department.

The St. Gothard Tunnel is now daily traversed by eight trains, four each way. Touching solidity of construction, the tunnel leaves nothing to be desired. The official inspectors express themselves perfectly satisfied with the condition of the work. Particular attention was paid to the windy stretch, which has caused so much trouble and given rise to so many fears, but the massive granite masonry with which this part of the passage is stayed seems admirably adapted to its purpose, and shows no sign of yielding to the immense pressure that weighs upon it. The ventilation is good, and no inconvenience was experienced from the temperature. The tunnel is lighted with lamps placed a kilometre apart.

They appear to have an energetic manner of expressing political opinion in Milan. The keeper of the Cafe Sanquirino having of late held views that were considered objectionable by some of his fellow citizens, a few of them entered his restaurant the other night and threw him into the street through his own window. To every question there are of course two sides, and some people who were near at the time thought fit to condemn the proceeding; where upon everybody present, seizing such portable articles as bottles, glasses, knives, and forks entered the melee. The combat soon assumed considerable proportions, and the vigor of the rival parties was equal to the occasion. Before the police could be summoned in sufficient numbers all the combatants were wounded.

A Great Gale.

The gale of the past week extended over the whole of the British Islands. The destruction has been enormous, and considerable loss of life has been reported, while shipwrecks, chiefly of fishing craft, are very numerous. The gale raged with the greatest violence over Scotland. Professor Grant, of the Glasgow University Observatory, reports that at one time the wind-pressure was as great as 50 pounds to the square foot, or 80 miles per hour. The Clyde shipbuilding yards were flooded, and the damage was considerable. The Bowling lighthouse was completely swept away. Dumbarton fares very badly. The River Leven on one side and the Clyde on the other overflowed their banks, and submerged the greater portion of the town. Boats were obliged to be used on the streets, and many shopkeepers had to sit on their counters until the tide receded. Telegrams innumerable from all parts contain long accounts of the destruction of property. The gale raged fiercely at Scilly, while the sea is very rough on the western, southern, and northern coast, so that it will be some days before the gale subsides and the total loss of life and property is known.

It is said that the original intention in relation to the marriage of the Princess Louise was that the Marquis of Hartington should be the bridegroom; but that the Marquis, on finding the lady's dowry to be but thirty thousand pounds, kindly declined.

Crewel Work.

She taught me to appreciate
Her Kensington wrought lillies,
And also to discriminate
Embroidered daffodillies,
To tolerate the hollyhock,
On portiere or panel,
And promise nevermore to mock
A sunflower made of flannel.

I sought the origin of each
Ecclesiastic symbol,
And lauded in poetic speech
Her needle, thread, and thimble;
But now alas she turns from me,
By nature made athletic,
And gives herself entirely up
To something more æsthetic.

I weary of this long-haired youth,
The latest art invention,
Adorned with lily buds, forsooth,
His willowy dimension.
For whether worked in applique,
Or herring-boned with yellow,
He still is lacking, in a way,
Invertebrated fellow!

He revels in eccentric dress,
On table scarf and tidy,
And claims my fair embroideress,
From Saturday till Friday.
How can a maid with countless charms,
Herself so plump and comely,
Admire such inefficient arms,
And face that simpers dumbly!

If I must worship at the shrine
Of any bard of beauty,
And languish till I grow supine,
To do my lady duty,
Fain would I quench, in self-defence,
A flame that needs such fuel,
And utter, ere I grow intense,
"Oh, this is too, too cruel!"

A POLAR PARADISE.

Supposed Existence of a Fine Land Beyond the Arctic Circle—The Lost Tribes Probably There.

A Superior Climate in which Sickness and Disease are not known—Let us annex it at Once.

In view of Commander Cheyne's endeavor to interest the people of Canada in the work of Polar exploration and his opinions regarding the existence of a splendid country beyond the region of ice, the following letter written in San Francisco on the subject of Symmes' Theory cannot fail to be interesting. First it may be well to remark that some sixty years ago Captain John Cleve Symmes, of Newport, Ky., promulgated a theory of the earth, in which he claimed that the earth was globular, hollow, and open at the poles. The novelty of his idea caused his theory to be ridiculed and stigmatised as "Symmes' Hole." In opposition to the Newtonian doctrines he maintained the theory of concentric spheres with regard not only to the earth, but also to all other planets. The San Francisco correspondent calls renewed attention to Symmes' theory, saying:—

I will state in brief some of the main points of his doctrine as I understand them to have been promulgated by him in his later years. He died in 1829. His principal lectures, it is said, were delivered during the winter of 1826-7, before the faculty and students of Union College, and it is said they commanded the profound attention of the learned and venerable Doctors Nott and Wayland. He claimed that the earth was globular, hollow, and open at the poles, that the diameter of the northern opening was about 2,000 miles, or 4,000 from outside to outside, and that the southern opening was somewhat larger, and that the planes of these openings are parallel to each other; but that they form an angle of twelve degrees with the equator, and that the highest point of the norther plane is directly opposite the lowes point of the southern plane. He claimed that

THE SHELL OF THE EARTH

is about 1,000 miles thick, and that the edges of the shell of the openings, called verges, measure, from the regular concavity within to the regular convexity without, about 1,000 miles, the verges occupying twenty-five deg. Delinated on a map, only the outside half of the verge would show. All the polar regions of the present maps would be out of sight. I need not go into all the scientific details to prove the truth of Symmes theory, but will cite from some Arctic explorers facts and statements that tend to establish the plausibility and the truth of the same. Travellers state that the Indians in latitude 60° north are in the regular habit of migrating north or north-west on the approach of winter to seek a milder climate and desirable winter quarters. The great Yukon river is on the verge of the northern opening, and its mouth is much warmer than it is 600 miles up stream. In high latitutdes the inhabitants commonly speak of the south as being colder, and

THEY MIGRATE NORTH

at the approach of winter, to seek a warmer climate. Captain Ross in high latitudes speak of the Arctic sea as calm and clear of ice, while all the south was a wide belt of ice, and that currents of air from the north warm and melted the ice. Captain Parry makes frequent mention of warm currents of air coming from the north and north-east, which doubtless came from the interior of the earth. Dr. Kane also claims that in the far north the climate is warmer, All Arctic explorers state that above and beyond 68 deg. to 70 deg. north latitude there is a milder climate than at a lower degree. Large herds of deer, white bear, foxes, and other animals are in the habit of migrating north in all high latitudes on the approach of winter. Those that live on the northern side of the verge go north, and those on the southern side travel south in winter. When there is a warm winter in England it is usually cold in Spitzbergen, because the winds passing over the ice-bound verge fall on Spitzbergen cold and lower its temperature, while winds blowing from the north or from the interior fall on the island warm, but after passing over the cold verge they lower greatly the temperature of England.

THE OPEN POLAR SEA.

It is certain that far to the north of the frozen regions of the verge there is a milder climate and an open sea. And recent explorers all testify that such is the fact, for they have gone where it is warm and where the water is not frozen. Captain Ross states that in the polar regions the horizon from north to south is very limited, but that east and west is greatly extended. The apex of the verge is in Lapland, about 68° north; in the Fox islands 56° north; in the Ural mountains, 58° north, and extends through the south part of Kamschatka. On the north side of the island of Spitzbergen there are lodged vast quantities of drift timber of different species from any known to naturalists and many plants have been found drifted there that are entirely unknown to botanists They are of tropical growth, but could not have floated from equatorial regions. The distance is too great and the gravity of the plants would not have allowed them to drift so far. They must have come from some warm region to the north. Besides the currents of the ocean there are from the north, and consequently, the drift could have come from nowhere else. The Gulf stream passes around northern Europe and Asia and to the south of Spitzbergen, but the current that washes the northern shores of the island is from the Arctic regions.

ETERNAL SUMMER AT THE POLES.

Another reason for the belief in a warm climate in the Arctic regions is the fact that the wild geese at the latitude of 82°, where Dr. Kane wintered, were seen flying north at the approach of winter, and in the spring were seen to return with their young and looking fat and sleek. They must have passed the winter in some warm region where the grass grows to subsist upon. The nest of the grey goose has never yet been found by man, and it must be in some region in the far northern extremities of Greenland, or in some country still beyond it, where there is a tropical climate, a very paradise for the feathered creation. Common reason tells us that such must be the case. Some of Dr. Kane's crew in his Arctic explorations travelled in sledges drawn by dogs to a very high latitude, and discovered an open sea full of birds and feathered creatures. The water was warm, and waves were rolling as though they came a long distance and over an extensive sea. I need not dwell further on these points; the ancient idea that the poles of the earth are snow and ice-capped is antiquated and unworthy of belief under the light of modern science and Arctic travel and explorations. We talk of Columbus having discovered a new world when he found the West Indies and America, but what should we say if De Long penetrated the ice belt of the North and found a new country, and perchance a new people inhabiting that country; and who knows knows but

THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL

are hidden away behind that ice wall of the impenetrable north. A people may be there, with splendid cities, more civilized and enlightened than we. They may have a more highly cultivated land, finer roads, better houses, magnificent ships, and all that befits a more enlightened people. Or perchance the country is uninhabited by humanity, but a far superior locality for man than on the outside of this mundane sphere. The all-wise Being may have reserved it for the settlement upon man in this nineteenth century, when he is somewhat elevated by the various agencies of civilization and education. There may be on that other side wide seas, grand rivers, noble inland lakes, wondrous mountains, vast areas of fertile, productive land, and the inner earth may produce spontaneously all the food necessary for man's subsistence and pleasure. Sickness and disease may be unknown in that superior clime. Or that inner land may be the abode of huge and terrific monsters that inhabit the land and water and fly through the air. In the prehistoric ages the outside surface of this earth which we now inhabit was the abode of animals and fish, and birds of gigantic size; in that inner surface of the earth the animal and vegetable life may be of enormous proportions—far greater than that that geology brings to light.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

PRINCIPLE is a passion for truth.

SINCERITY is the basis of every virtue.

HE who talks, sows; he who listens, reaps.

YOU should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

CONSTANCY in continuing is as needful as boldness in beginning.

FEW men get their life labor accomplished without some sore heart-aches.

Go slowly to the entertainments of your friends, but quickly to their misfortunes.

MEN with the weightiest brains are not always the best swimmers in the sea of life.

HE is unreasonable who quarrels with events which happen from natural necessity.

BY trying to kill calumny it is kept alive; leave it to itself, and it dies a natural death.

THE greatest friend of Truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

GREAT efforts from great motives is the best definition of a happy life. The easiest labor is a burden to him who has no motives for performing it.

AS the tree is fertilised by its own broken branches and fallen leaves, and grows out of its own decay, so men and nations are bettered and improved by trial, and refined out of broken hopes and blighted expectations.

QUIET.—Endeavor to take your work quietly. Anxiety and over-action are always the cause of sickness and restlessness. We must use our judgment to control our excitement, or our bodily strength will break down.

KNOWLEDGE, economy, and labor are virtues of a civilized man; they form the most durable basis of society and the surest spring of individual welfare. Riches, consequently, are the fruits of knowledge, economy, and labour.

"I MAKE it a point of morality," said a writer, "never to find fault with another for his manners. They may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic; I care not what they are if the man means well, and acts from honest intentions, without eccentricity or affectation. All men have not the advantages of good society, as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, and if there is any standard of manners, it is well founded on reason and good sense, and not upon these artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous and not studied."

THE "army" of the Prince of Waldeck, whose daughter the Duke of Albany is about to marry, consists of a company in the Eighty-third Prussian infantry regiment.

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

What is Transpiring in Railway Circles—A Trainload of Facts.

Mr. George Miles has been appointed Trenton stationmaster on the P. E. railroad.

Six hundred railroad employees have been discharged at St. Louis during the past week.

Mr. Hogg has resigned his position on the survey staff of the Toronto and Ottawa railway.

The Vanderbilt lines have raised the grain rate between Chicago and the east to 15c. per hundred.

General Manager W. C. Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific, announces that he will let contracts for building 600 miles of road next season.

The Grand Trunk Company are going to erect large car works near the lighthouse at Fort Gratiot. They will give employment to 3,000 hands.

The Great Western railway has raised the freight on wood on the main line $3 per car, and reduced the number of cords per car from eight to six.

The Great Western railway car shops are so crowded with work that the employees have been notified to work over-time from this date until further notice.

A number of Grand Trunk trains were delayed through the breaking of a wheel on a freight car Sunday night, as a portion of the track was badly damaged.

One hundred and fifty-seven cars of freight arrived at the Halifax station of the Intercolonial railway last week, and two hundred and twenty-eight were forwarded.

At Callender there are at the present time about 150 men at work on the C. P. R., and more laborers are constantly coming in. Anyone willing to work can get employment there now.

The Messrs. McMillen, proprietors of the Prince Edward railway have entered into a contract with a Pennsylvania iron company to deliver 450,000 tons of iron ore by December next.

Mr. J. Moore, formerly assistant general freight agent for the Grand Trunk at Detroit, has been appointed freight agent of the Eastern district with headquarters at Montreal.

It is reported that a plan for the settlement of the railroad war has been agreed upon by the trunk lines, which will secure harmony for five years. The basis is said to be a money pool instead of a tonnage pool.

The Kingston and Pembroke railway have about completed negotiations for the purpose of two Blood engines from a railway company who change their smaller engines for Moguls. The engines will be delivered May 1st.

The Toronto, Brantford, and Port Dover railway is to be the name of a new company running from Port Dover to Brantford, and thence to Toronto, or to some point on the Credit Valley, thus connecting with Toronto.

The London Board of Trade has passed a resolution to be forwarded to Mr. Meredith in Toronto praying for the granting of a charter to the London Junction railway in order to give connection with the Canada Southern.

The engineers upon the Sault Ste. Marie division have been dismissed, the work having been fully completed. Plans of the right of way have been filed, and plans of bridges and other structures are now in the draughtsman's hands.

A. H. Taylor, the Grand Trunk immigrant man, furnishes the Ottawa *Citizen* a statement of his business last year, which aggregates as follows in the twelve trips made to Manitoba:—Twelve trains, 319 carloads of freight, and 3,671 passengers.

The London and Port Stanley Railroad Company apply to the present session of the Legislative Assembly for an Act authorizing them to arrange and consolidate the debt of the company, and to issue new mortgage bonds or debentures therefor.

The company who have control of the projected railway through the Ottawa phosphate country have appointed a geologist and a mineralogist to go over the route. They start this week from Buckingham, and will probably be absent several months.

A Chicago paper says railway contractors complain of prospective scarcity of labor for the coming season. The Northern Pacific alone will need 12,000 men in order to do anything like what is expected, and the North-west calls for 20,000 more.

The regular monthly meeting of the fast freight lines will be held at the Tifft House, Buffalo, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. A programme giving the time and place for the meetings to be held the remainder of the year will be adopted.

Five hundred locomotives were built in the three Paterson establishments during the past year, worth upwards of $5,000,000. This is the largest number ever turned out in Paterson in any one year, and the business was conducted on an entirely cash basis.

Cattle-guards are now being put in at Niagara, Man., where the South-Western railway crosses the Assiniboine, and the railway bridge at this point is nearly completed. This is the first principal station after Winnipeg, and a boom in real estate is expected.

The New York *World's* Washington special says that the adoption of a resolution calling upon the Interior Department and the Department of Justice for information regarding the Northern Pacific land grants promises to lead to a long and interesting discussion in the Senate.

Major Rogers, the engineer who discovered the new pass in the Rocky mountains for the Canadian Pacific railway, has been in Montreal for some days past in conference with the directors of the company, but left yesterday morning for the North-West. He expects the new route will shorten the line to the Pacific about 150 miles.

The Prince Edward County Railroad Company will ask the present Legislative Assembly for power to change its name, and "to amalgamate with other chartered railway companies, or lease the lines of the same; and where amalgamation is effected, to increase the bonded indebtedness of the amalgamated railway to a sum not exceeding twenty thousand dollars per mile of such line."

Two rival fast trains on the Pennsylvania and New York Central railway made the trip from New York to Chicago in a little over twenty-four hours. There is so much competition between the two roads that the meals on the dining-cars of the "Pennsylvania" are given for less than cost, and the head waiter is directed to return money on the least expression of dissatisfaction.

General Rosser, chief engineer of the Canadian Pacific railway, has returned to Winnipeg from a trip to Selkirk in connection with the loop line. He drove along the proposed route to examine the country, with which he was favorably impressed. The general was met by a number of leading residents on his arrival at Selkirk, who afterwards entertained him at lunch at the Canadian Pacific hotel.

Mr. E. St. John, general passenger agent for the Rock Island road, has issued an order instructing all conductors to look out for a number of first-class coupon tickets which were stolen Thursday night from the Lake shore and Michigan Southern railroad ticket office at Elyria, Ohio. The tickets are all by way of West Liberty, and are good for points on the Minneapolis and St. Louis railroad, the St. Paul and Duluth railway, and on the St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Manitoba railway.

Mr. H. Sutherland, one of the original promoters and provisional directors of the Winnipeg and Hudson Bay Railway Company, left Winnipeg on Saturday in the interest of the company. The feasibility of the route having been assured by recent explorations, Mr. Sutherland will endeavor to capitalize the company among moneyed men of the East. A general meeting of shareholders is to be held at Ottawa shortly, when arrangements for the early construction of the road will be consummated.

Mr. Gibson, one of the contractors who built portions of the Whitby and Port Perry railway, has been over the line, and will in all probability tender for the whole work. The contractors are expected over the road in a few days. Mr. J. B. Campbell, the right of way agent, has been at Ottawa for some time, and is kept very busy. Work by the company will shortly cease. Mr. Bailey, the chief engineer, is in Toronto. Mr. Charles will leave Perth early next week and leave for England shortly afterwards.

A meeting of directors of the Ottawa, Washington, and New York Railway Co. was held in the Russel house, Ottawa, on Saturday for the purpose of arranging, for the submitting of a bill to Parliament. The committee appointed to canvas the city reported that they met with great encouragement, having received handsome subscriptions from nearly all the leading merchants of the city. A draft of the proposed bill was made and the meeting then adjourned. The scheme seems to be progressing very favorably, and the work of construction will be pushed forward energetically as soon as the charter is obtained.

In an article on "Old Time Railroads," the *Poughkeepsie Eagle* tells the following amusing incident of the first attempt at directing the movements of trains on the Hudson River road by telegraph. "We might refer to the first time a train was run by telegraph on the H. R. R. R. It was 30 years ago when there was only a single track between here and Albany. William S. Johnston was conductor of an afternoon train out of New York. When his train reached Hudson he received a despatch from Job Callamer, who was train despatcher, to run on Stony Point switch, north of Castleton, and there await the arrival of a passenger train from Albany, in charge of Conductor Cadwell. In the meantime Conductor Cadwell had received a despatch from Robert Highham, who was then superintendent of the road, telling him that Conductor Johnston's train had the right of way, and he must hold his train at Albany until Johnston arrived. And so one waited for the other. The passengers on both trains were indignant, and both conductors kept out of sight. It was a cold winter night, and there was good sleighing. Finally, after waiting two hours, Conductor Johnston hired a horse and sleigh and drove to Albany, seven miles and found Cadwell, when the situation was explained, and Cadwell started with Johnston on board and let him go off at Stony Point switch, when Johnston's train went on to Albany."

Disenchanted.

An American traveller has revisited the village of Oberammerga, where he had seen the last performance of the Passion play, and he writes to the Springfield *Republican* that he regrets having done so. The woman who acted the Virgin Mary he found digging potatoes in a field, barefooted, dishevelled, and filthy; Mary Magdalene was on her hands and knees, scrubbing a floor, and presenting an unsightly appearance; and the personator of Christ was carving ornaments which had been ordered by tourists who had seen and admired him in the play. "A mug half full of beer was on a rough bench within his reach, and as his chisel was nimbly tracing and forming the intricate and delicate designs on the piece of wood before him, he was at the same time vigorously puffing a huge German pipe that hung down over the red shirt that covered his bosom." But something still more disenchanting was seen in the village inn, kept by Herod. "Nicodemus, Pontius Pilate, Judas Iscariot, St. John, St. Peter, St. Matthew, Barrabas, and two or three of the centurions were making merry over their beer mugs. They were in a discussion of the Passion play, there evidently being a division of opinion as to how certain parts could be acted with the greatest effect. John and Judas were in a half-maudlin state, and were singing snatches from some of the choruses in the play."

Th' Sh'thessence o' Bu'ty.

"What on earth's got into the man," exclaimed Mrs. Vanderstewpan, as she saw her liege lord approaching with his hair all every which way, and holding a very large cabbage in front of his smelling apparatus. "P-es rve us all, Mr. Vanderstewpan, have you lost your senses?" "No, madam, sh'all a mishtake, ishyouthatasluntic; d'yesheethishlily; well tha'sh'thessence of bu'ty; ishtroolybu'ful; Misisstewpan."

A Celebrated Town.

The famous old watering place, Bath, in Somersetshire, England, just 100 miles from London, is said to be coming into fashion again, more especially with the ancient Roman Catholic families, the bluest blooded of Britishers. Bath is a very ancient city. Its abbey church, the last of the old cathedral edifices erected in England, dates back several centuries. It is united with Wells under one bishopric, there being a tradition that a certain prelate being asked whether he would have Bath or Wells, replied, having a very broad accent, "Both," meaning Bath, whereupon he, being in high favor, was appointed to the two. No city out of London plays so large a part in the plays and novels of the last century. *Humphrey Clinker*, *Lydia Languish*, and the heroines of Miss Austin and Miss Ferrier, not to mention a score more, make their bows to us at Bath. Ten years ago the corporation rehabilitated the baths, which are now probably the most sumptuously appointed in Europe. From a luxuriously furnished dressing-room, cheered in winter by a blazing fire, you descend by marble steps, through a *portiere* hung archway, to a splendid bath. The natural warm water reaches a very high temperature, and supplies a splendid swimming bath also. Beau Nash's old home was still standing a few years ago, as also is the fine mansion whither William Beckford retired after Fonthill. Although, when so many other places came into vogue, Bath ceased to be fashionable, it has always been a very valuable property, being a great resort for highly respectable families of fixed income. The feminine population is largely in excess of the male. The markets are excellent, the houses handsome and capitally built, the rents very moderate, and the surrounding country charming and full of interest. Many Americans have of late years frequented the famous old city.

Stoves that Burn Hay.

But few people ever saw or know anything about them. Many settlers stick to the old way, going fifteen or twenty miles for half a cord of wood, which costs $2.20, hauling the same home, sawing, splitting, carrying it into the house and burning it; then, in two or three weeks, do the same thing over again. The hauling of the wood is worth more than the price of it. Then, too, there is a risk of being caught in a blizzard. The truth is, farmers might just as well throw away their sewing-machine and cling to the old needle, as to continue to use the old wood-stove. Even if the wood and the hauling of it costs nothing, farmers had then better burn hay; for it makes a better fire with less attention, and will heat up a much larger space. A prairie-stove must be set so as to have a good draft, a stack of straw or worthless hay be placed near the door instead of a wood-pile, and six cylinders made of sheet iron, two feet long and fifteen inches in diameter, and then sprung so as to be thirteen inches one way and seventeen the other, in order to more nearly correspond with the shape of the fire-box in the hay-stove. These cylinders can be filled with hay as easily as an armful of wood can be picked up and put into a wood-stove. One cylinder of hay, put in the stove at 6 o'clock last night, lasted four hours, and warmed two rooms; but when cooking is being done, about two cylinders of hay per hour will be needed. Nice, choice hay will burn and make a good fire, but it is not necessary to burn hay fit for stack. Straw will make a hot fire. Even straw-thrashers are run by burning straw. Old dried, prairie-grass, which can be cut now, will make an excellent fire.

Sunbeams.

Of course you have noticed what a different aspect everything wears in the sunshine from what it does in the shadow? And did you ever think what an apology there was between the sunlight of the cloudless skies and the sunshine that gleams into the darkened chamber of the human soul? How bright and beautiful are the golden beams that break at last through the riven clouds to lighten up the world again after a succession of dark and stormy days! How peaceful and happy are the blissful words of hope and cheer that touch the heart and fill the soul with emotions of peace and joy after a long period of sorrow and despondency, when uttered by some disinterested friend! There are none living that do not, in a greater or lesser degree, have an influence over the earthly happiness of others. The sense of contributing to the pleasure of others augments our own happiness. Unselfishness, Christian charity, and loving-kindness, are the sunbeams of the soul.

The Spanish Army.

KING ALFONZO XII., like Von Moltke, has some ideas about military matters, and the Spanish establishment is to be reconstructed. Eight years service in the army is now required, four in active operation and as many more in reserve force. It is proposed to increase the time to twelve years, as regards the infantry, two years and a quarter to be assigned to the ranks, three and three-quarters to the "active reserve" and six to the "second reserve." In the other arms the terms of service are to be three and four years, respectively. At the same time the peace establishment is to raised to nearly 100,000 men, while the reserve force, to the number of 28,000, will be given active training every year in April, May and June. There will be in the infantry branch 140 active and as many reserve battalions, and it is estimated that after all these reforms have been introduced, Spain will at any time be able to put in the field, in the space of a fortnight, 140,000 men. Suitable measures involving these ideas have been laid before the Cortes by the Minister of War.

A GERMAN, Mr. August Goettel, has given sixty thousand dollars toward the Vienna Theatre Relief Fund, he having by an accident escaped being present on the night of the disaster.

DR. LE COMTE maintains that the majority of deaths on the battle-field occur from hemorrhage, and proposes that every soldier shall be taught the situation of the arteries, that he may help himself by compression while waiting for the surgeon, and that if necessary he shall be helped as to the situation of the most important ones by tattooing upon his body.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 2, 1882.

DAMS ON THE MOIRA RIVER.

Our attention was directed to the following notice some time ago and we had intended to call public attention to it sooner; but it was forgotten at the time. We now, however, direct the earnest attention of all and singular interested to the notice, which we clip from a very quiet corner of the *Intelligencer*:—

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Ontario at its next sittings for an Act to authorize the construction of dams and other works upon the river Moira where it passes through the townships of Tudor, Madoc and Marmora, in the County of Hastings. The said dams to be situated in Concession A and Concessions 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 o the said township of Tudor, and at such points and places and in such concessions of the said townships of Madoc and Marmora as may be found expedient. The said dams to be used for the purpose of getting timber, logs and other stuff down the said river.

Dated at Belleville this 29th day of November, A. D., 1881.

BELL & BIGGAR,
Solicitors for Applicants.

It is plain to the most common observer that the above notice means more than the public are intended to see at the first glance. What the Ontario Legislature would be likely to do we have no means of knowing; but this we do know, that if a Bill is introduced and passes into a Statute Law of the province, carrying out what is asked for in the notice, then we may expect to have forced upon us dams along the Moira River that will simply perpetuate the evils that have been inflicted upon us by the dam at the foot of Moira Lake. No time should be lost in looking into this matter. It is a most serious matter to this part of the County. It may be that these parties for whom Messrs. Bell & Biggar are acting do not know the evil effects that follow, upon the health of the community, by the building of these dams, but this we doubt very much. It has been too well known all through this County, of the sickness, suffering and death caused by the malaria from the overflowing of the lands around Hog Lake by the raising of the dam at its outlet, and keeping it up through the hot weather of the summer, to escape the attention of anyone who reads the papers. That dam reached its merited fate, and though partially rebuilt during the fall, yet if the spring floods do not carry it away it is sure to meet with a like fate if allowed to remain to the possible injury of the inhabitants of this section. We have heard it said that the owners—The Trust & Loan Company—and the occupants have asserted their intention to keep the dam up. Well, let them try it. There is a law higher than that got by what is called among lawyers "legal possession." It is the right to protect life and liberty, and the owners or occupants or whoever they are that control this matter had better look to it if they do not want this right applied by an indignant community.

As to the dams proposed by the notice it may be possible to have the act drawn so as to save the lumbermen and not risk the health of the people—if such can be done, have it so by all means. We would be the last to advocate anything that seriously militate against so valuable a class of the community, yet at the same time we repeat in the most positive manner our opinions, that it is an infringement upon the rights of this community to have dams erected on the River that will even risk the perpetuation of the calamities inflicted upon us by the dam at the outlet of Hog Lake.

An extensive fire took place in New York on Tuesday morning, destroying some millions of dollars worth of property and a number of lives, how many is not yet known. Several of the leading newspapers, among them the *Scientific American*, were burned out.

The Guiteau trial came to an end, at least for the time, last week, the jury, after a short deliberation, rendered a verdict of "Guilty as indicted." The prisoner's Counsel is moving for a new trial, but is doubtful if he will succeed. The trial has been a huge farce from the beginning, the only redeeming feature being that at last the assassin was found guilty. It would indeed have been disgraceful had the verdict been otherwise.

It is currently reported that the Ameer of Afghanistan has executed Mohammed Jan and several other political prisoners.

A good preventative for Fevers, Ague and Bilious Disorders is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters—a strictly vegetable preparation. They tone the System, purify the Blood and increase the appetite, and render those taking them almost proof against disease. Should be used in every case instead of pills. Sold by all Druggists.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

We condense the following report of the proceedings of the last session of the County Council, from Belleville exchanges:—

Council met on Tuesday, 24th January. All the members present.

The Clerk announced himself ready to receive nominations for Warden.

Mr. Wilmot nominated Mr. Robert Gordon, Reeve of Hungerford. Last year Mr Gordon was a candidate for the Wardenship, but withdrew his candidature before his name was brought forward. He (Mr. Wilmot) had then advised him to withdraw, and he considered that owing to Mr. Gordon's self-sacrifice at that time, he was entitled to support for the position this year. It was for this reason, practically, that he had nominated Mr. Gordon. Another reason was that Hungerford should be represented in the Warden's chair, and should be represented by a local resident. Another reason was that he thought politics should be excluded from the deliberations of the Council, and the fact of his being the nominator would prove that in bringing forward Mr. Gordon as Warden, he was not actuated by political motives. He expressed his certainty that Mr. Gordon would fill the Warden's chair with credit to himself, the County, and the Council.

Mr. Gunter seconded the nomination.

Mr. Aylsworth nominated Mr. O'Flynn That gentleman, he said, was so well known in this County that it was hardly necessary to speak at any length in praise of him. Though he also deprecated the introduction of politics into the Council's proceedings, yet it should be remembered that when the Conservatives had the reins of power in the Council, no Liberal was elected Warden for 20 years.

Mr. Kavanagh seconded the nomination.

Mr. Ostrom, Reeve of Trenton, was also nominated, but declined to run.

Mr. Ashley spoke in favor of Mr. O'Flynn's candidature.

The vote was then taken with the following result:—

For Gordon—Messrs. White, Anderson, Walker, Haggerty, Duncan, Ostrom, Clare, McGowan, Gordon, Wilmot, Rose, Caskey, Tuttle, Gunter, and Pearce.—16.

For O'Flynn—Messrs. Faulkner, Corrigan, Bonter, Bleecker, Hurley, Vermilyea, Ashley, Hynes, Fitzgerald, Vankleek, Aylsworth, O'Flynn, McGregor, McDavitt, Kavanagh.—15.

The Clerk then announced Mr. Gordon duly elected Warden of the County for the year 1882.

The Warden elect, on taking the chair, returned thanks for the honor which had been conferred upon him. When he thought of the responsibilities of the position he felt rather disheartened; and yet, when he looked round the Chamber and saw the faces of old and tried Councilmen—all of whom would, he was certain, give him all the aid they could to enable him to discharge his duties—he felt encouraged again. He promised to do the very best he could, without favor or partiality, in the interests of the County, and asked the indulgence of the Council if he made any mistakes. Such mistakes would, he assured them, be mistakes of the head, and not of the heart. If he had been defeated by Mr. O'Flynn, there was not another man in the Council whom he would rather be defeated by. He held that gentleman in the highest respect, and would at some future time do his best to elect Mr. O'Flynn to the Warden's chair.

Mr. O'Flynn said that though he had been defeated, he did not bear any hard feelings toward anyone who voted against him. He would not, even if he could, dictate to any members of the Council, how he should vote. He hoped that the same harmonious and kindly feelings and universal desire to work for the best interests of the County, which had characterized past Councils, would characterize the present one. Though he sat down whipped he would not promise "not to do it again," and he hoped to be able to come forward as a candidate again next year.

Mr Pearce moved, seconded by Mr. Ashley, that the County Treasurer furnish a statement of the indebtedness of the minor municipalities up to January, 1882.

Mr. White thought this motion unnecessary, for there was already a resolution on the books providing that the Treasurer furnish a similar statement each meeting of the Council.

Mr. Kavanagh opposed the motion. It would, he thought, be unfair to the northern municipalities, where it was very difficult for the residents to pay their taxes as early as residents of front townships.

Mr. Ashley said that several of the front townships would be found in arrears as well as back townships. The object of the motion was merely to edu-

Continued on next page.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE!

A GOOD Brown Mare, suitable for farm work or driving purposes. Will be sold cheap. Apply to

REV. W. E. SMITH,
Bridgewater.

February 2nd, 1882. 252-4w.

TO BUILDERS!

TENDERS will be received up to the 15th February, for the erection and completion of a Brick Dwelling House. Plans and specifications may be seen at the store of the undersigned. The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

DAVID W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

NOTICE!

JAMES GAULEY, and others are cutting and selling Ties, Rails, Logs and other kinds of timber off of east half of Lot No. 18, in the 9th concession of Marmora, and as the said part of lot is now in liquidation in the Court of Chancery I hereby forbid any parties buying or paying for any kind of wood or timber cut off said part of lot as it is at present the property of the Court of Chancery.

HENRY R. SPENCER.

Napanee, 2nd Feb., 1882. 252-3w.

Ties, Posts, and Round Timber.

THE undersigned is still in the market for Ties and Posts, and will contract for 100,000 ties delivered on the B. & N. H. branch of the Grand Junction R. R., or on the Moira River at Stockdale, or at Malone and Southwards. He is also prepared to purchase 100,000 posts, and any quantity of Round Cedar of all sizes.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, January 28th, 1882. 252-4t

FOR THE NORTH WEST!

CLEARING OUT SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his complete stock of goods, consisting of Groceries, Grocers' Sundries, Crockery, Stoneware, Hardware, Woodenware, Boots and Shoes, at greatly reduced prices. He will also sell 1 Cow, and 1 Heifer, two years old; also a good new and very warm Dwelling House, on a corner lot will covered with fruit and shade trees.

The stock may be bought at any time by and one wishing to go into business in the flourishing Village of Madoc. Apply to

N. D. PETERS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Feb. 2nd, 1882.

DENTISTRY.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, Dentist, or assistant, will visit Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month. Rooms at Moon's Hotel. Head Office—Robinson Block, Belleville.

Notice of meeting of the Alexandra Cheese Factory.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of the above Factory will be held on Saturday, 11th February, at 1 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of receiving tenders from Cheese Makers and selling the different milk-routes, and general business.

The above tenders open to outsiders.

JOHN CASKEY,
President.

Madoc, 23rd January, 1882. 251-2t

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

JUST ARRIVED.

ONE CRATE

—OF—

CROCKERY

—AND—

GLASSWARE

Which will be sold cheap.

D. W. WRIGHT,
Victoria Block, MADOC.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

Maple Sugar

Now is the time to leave your orders for

Tin - Sap - Buckets

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882, for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 61, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, inst.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
(Signed,) F. BRAUN,
Secretary,

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, January 5, 1882.

WHAT IS IT?

SEE IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings in nice frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 18th, 1881. 244-tf.

HOLMAN'S PAD

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,
55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

AUCTION SALE.

THE undersigned will offer for sale by public auction, on

Saturday, February 11th, 1882,

at the late residence of Thomas Bailey, deceased, in the village of Madoc, the following articles, viz.:

1 Cook Stove,
2 Box Stoves,
2 Tables,
2 Bedsteads,
1 Pair Stilyards,
1 Cross Cut Saw,
1 Blacksmith's Vice,
Half-a-dozen Windsor Chairs, a quantity of Cooper's Tools, about 5 tons of Hay, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p.m.

TERMS CASH.

JAMES KIRK,
Administrator.

T. Scott, Auctioneer. 251-3t

The First Snow Storm.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

OUR HONORED FRIENDS.

The following subscribers have paid for the REVIEW to the date opposite their respective names, and are hereby acknowledged with thanks :—

Name.	*When paid to.*
Horace Seymour.....	April 1 1883
Edward Plane	March 14 1882
Wm. Stephenson	Jan'y 12 1883
R. H. Rowkell	Jul'y 1 "
Wm. Mullett	Nov. 23 1882
Donald Anderson, Melrose.	Nov. 13 "
G. McWilliams, Marmora..	April 15 "
H. Wannamaker	Jan'y 1 1883
P. Farney	March 1 1882
Rev T. Fitzpatrick, Foneloe Falls	Nov. 1 "
Gordon Empey, Cornwall.	April 1 "
James Caskey, Cooper.....	Jan'y 1 1883
Miss Cosbey, Millbridge...	do

Local Items.

—Mr. T. G. Hall, of Buffalo, is in town.

—Regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday next.

—Valentines at all prices, from 2 cents to 2 dollars at Dunk's Drug store.

—Judge Fralick has received his patent of appointment as junior judge of the county of Hastings

—Attention is directed to the notice of Mr. Henry Spencer, of Napanee, in our advertising columns.

—A. F. Wood, Esq, of this village, was appointed one of the Auditors for the County at the last session of the County Council.

—The Prince Edward County Railway Co. have petitioned the Ontario Legislature for an Act enabling them to extend their line northward.

—The lost arts did not include steel pen making, an invention purely of the nineteenth century, Esterbrook's being superior, standard and reliable.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, will furnish at his Madoc office, Artificial Teeth at 50 cts. each; Silver Fillings at 50 cts.; smallest Gold Fillings at 50 cts., &c.

—Over six hundred of our subscribers are yet in arrears for the REVIEW for 1882,—some of them two and three years behind. The rate of $1.50 if not paid in advance, is in all cases being enforced.

—Just received (17) SEVENTEEN CASES BOOTS AND SHOES. These goods were all bought very low for cash and we intend to sell them at *rock bottom prices*. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN DALE & SON.

—Mr. D. W. Wright advertises in this issue for tenders for the erection of a neat and substantial dwelling house on St. Lawrence street, between Wellington and Church streets. We hope to see that vacant part of the street filled up with houses soon.

—At the County Council last week the salary of the gaoler was increased from $500 to $600. The School Inspectors had their allowance for travelling expenses increased, Mr. Johnston's from $50 to $80, Mr. Mackintosh's from $100 to $175.

—In the Ontario Legislature on Wednesday last, the petition of W. L. Roberts and others of Madoc, praying that an Act may pass authorizing the different municipalities of the County of Hastings to pass certain By-laws in favor of Wm. Coe and others, was received.

—Mrs. Wm. Coe, of this village, while on her recent visit to England with her husband, had the honor of sitting for a short time in Her Majesty the Queen of England's State Carriage, the finest equipage of the kind in the world. Very few ladies on this continent (if any) can boast of a similar honor.

Valentines.

A large and well selected stock of Comic, Fancy and Sentimental Valentines, wholesale and retail, at Dunk's Drug store.

Narrow Escape.

Yesterday, while chopping wood for Mr. S. Rollins, at the lake, a young man named James Naylor had a narrow escape from sudden death. He was struck by a falling tree, and brought to the village it was thought fatally injured, but happily a broken rib was found the most serious hurt.

Sheep Killed by Dogs.

We learn that Mr. Wm. Feeney, of this township, had five sheep killed by dogs on Monday night last. We have not had occasion to record any serious depredations of the above nature for some time past, in this section, and we trust the vicious brutes will be found and destroyed before doing any more damage.

Madoc and Marmora.

The opening of a direct mail route between these two villages is a step we have long wished for, and which we were accordingly pleased to see commenced yesterday, 1st inst. It will undoubtedly be found a great convenience to people at both ends of the route. The mail leaves Marmora daily at 8 o'clock, A. M., arriving in Madoc about 11, and leaves Madoc at 2, P.M., arriving at Marmora about 5. Mr. G. McWilliams has the contract.

Woollen Factory.

A Mr. Samuel Murfield, of Campbellford, who has been engaged in the Woollen factory at that place, has been examining the facilities of our village, and purposes, if satisfactory inducements are held out, to establish a Woollen factory here. He has made satisfactory arrangements with Mr. Samuel Rollins for the Kirk mill, and he now wishes to lay the matter before our Town Fathers, and for that purpose will be here on Monday at the regular meeting of the Council. We trust due consideration to the subject will be given, and if a favorable opportunity presents itself the Council will not hesitate to take advantage of it. The extent of the works will be according to the capital secured.

"The Sights of London."

In this issue will be found the last of a series of letters by our townsman, Wm. Coe, Esq., descriptive of his recent visit to England. The racy manner in which they were written, as well as dealing with subjects and sights in "our mother land" have made these letters deeply interesting to a large majority of the readers of the REVIEW, and we therefore wish to return our thanks to Mr. Coe, for the time and trouble he has taken on their behalf.

In Uniform

Chief of Police Sills now appears on duty in part uniform, cap and pants, the former being the usual officer's style, with the word "Chief" over the peak, and the latter with a neat white stripe down the outsides. If he only had the regulation tunic now it would add much to the dignity of his appearance, as well as being creditable to the village. Our Council might, perhaps, give him some assistance towards making the uniform complete. Try them, Chief.

Juvenile Depravity

Some two or three young lads of this village, (we suppress names awaiting further developments) all under 15 years of age, have just been discovered in a systemized till robbery of several stores, one of the gang letting out on the leaders through disagreement in the division of the spoils. According to the confessions so far, as much as $30 have been stolen, Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's store having been operated on three different times, and Messrs. S. Ross & Co 's twice. When full particulars are reached, no undue sympathy should interfere with sending the leaders a term to the Reformatory.

Lumbering Operations.

In this week's issue will be found Mr. A. F. Wood's advertisement for ties, posts and round cedar. Some weeks ago it was announced in the Belleville *Intelligencer* that Mr. Nosworthy had secured the contract for 40,000 ties on the Madoc road. It appears that that gentleman did make a proposal to the Midland Company to that effect, but after two or three weeks' experimetting found he could not secure the ties at the prices he offered and the Midland R.R. Co. have arranged with Mr. Wood for their supply on the Madoc Branch. Mr. Wood is also buying for Messrs. Rathbun & Son, on the Moira river at and below Malone. We are informed he has a large quantity already secured. Taking the lumbering operations in all its varied branches in this section and vicinity, including logs by the Messrs. Gilmour & Co., and Messrs. Rathbun & Co.; square timber by Messrs. Buck & Stewart, with the ties, posts and round timber by Mr. Wood, on the Moira, and Messrs. Thompson & Diamond on Black Creek, and Mr. Harrison on the Scootamatta, for Rathbun & Son, and the amount must be simply enormous. At the Madoc station alone, there has been, we are informed, delivered by teams and railway, oats and peas for supplies to these various lumbering establishments, not less than 60,000 bushels, to which must be added large supplies of pork and flour. We also learn that supplies are purchased at this point for some of the shanties belonging to H. R. Booth and Brunson & Weston, of Ottawa, Mr. Booth having purchased a large quantity of oats and flour from Mr. A. F. Wood for the use of shanties where the logs will be drawn to the Madawaska and its branches for Ottawa. The amount of business done at the Madoc station by Mr. Blount for Gilmour & Co., and Mr. Dwyre for Rathbun & Son, must have been very large, and show beyond a doubt the wisdom of railway connection in the lumbermen's interest alone. We are informed that the quantity of logs and ties that will be driven down the Moira this coming season will exceed anything in that line that has ever taken place on that river before.

(*From Fourth Page.*)

cate the people into paying their taxes within the year.

The motion was carried.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Pearce moved, seconded by Mr. Walker, that Messrs. Aylsworth, O'Flynn, Gunter, Caskey and Vermilyea be the Finance Committee for the present year.

Mr. Wilmot asked that one of the Deputy Reeves of Sidney be represented on the Committee.

Mr. Aylsworth proposed that the name of Dr. Faulkner be placed on the Committee in the place of his own.

Mr. O'Flynn said that it would not be contrary to By-law to appoint seven on the Committee.

The motion was carried.

The Warden nominated the Gravel Road Committee, as follows :—Messrs. Wilmot, Ashley, White, Walker, Haggerty, Pearce, Vankleek, Tuttle and Ostrom.

On motion of Mr. Caskey, Mr. Kavanagh was added to the Committee.

The By-law for the appointment of County Auditors was introduced.

The Warden nominated Mr. Jas. O. Huffman as one of the Auditors.

On motion of Mr. Aylsworth, the other blank in the By-law was filled with the name of Mr. A. F. Wood.

On motion, Messrs. Thos. Emo and E. D. O'Flynn were appointed Auditors of Criminal Justice accounts.

A long discussion ensued on the appointment of a Trustee for Trenton High School. Finally Mr. W. H. Austin was, on motion, appointed.

Mr. L. G. Baker was appointed Trustee for Stirling High School.

Mr. Haggarty moved, seconded by Mr. White, that the Warden and five other members of the Council be appointed as a Committee to confer with the Committee of the Council of the City of Belleville, with reference to the amalgamation of the G.J.R. with other railways, to go, if necessary, to Toronto to interview the Government, and to obtain the advice of the County Solicitor; and in case the same cannot be obtained, to take legal advice from any counsel whom the Joint Committee may employ.

Mr. Haggerty said that there might be something in the bill now before the House prejudicial to the interests of the City and County, and if so it should be known.

Ald. Dickson was invited to speak on behalf of the deputation from the City Council with regard to the matter in question. He said the interests of City and the County in the G. J. Railway were identical. The terms of the amalgamation had not yet been made known, and seeing that the City had given $150,000 and the County had given, in all, $80,000 to the road, it could not be denied that the two municipalities should be consulted as to the terms of the amalgamation in order to prevent their interests from being legislated away, if possible. The resolutions which had just been read anticipated the object for which the deputation had been appointed by the City Council.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Aylsworth read a correspondence between himself and Mr. Blackwell, engineer of the Midland Railway, concerning a proposed alteration in the course of the County Road running under the railway bridge at Moira Lake. —It was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

Council went into Committee on Roads and Bridges, Mr. Wilmot in the chair.

The report of the County Surveyor was considered. It was as follows :—

Expenditure on Bridges since last report: Two bridges at Marlbank, $215.-02; bridge over Tannery Creek in Marmora, $12.28; bridge near Richmond boundry, $5.75; bridge at Frankford east of covered bridge, $44.77; Bridge near canal at Chisholm's Rapids, $375.-66; approaches to Trenton bridge, $2.-81. The report also gave a statement of work which had been done on different county bridges.

Mr. Pearce moved that the west span of the bridge over Deer River be repaired, providing the County of Peterboro' bear half the expense.—Carried.

(The remainder of the report will appear next week.)

A bill was introduced in the Senate at Washington yesterday proposing to give Mrs. Garfield a pension of $5,000 per annum.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops are an excellent Expectorant loosening the phlegm far more readily than any other preparation. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Tickling in the Throat and Soreness and Tightness of the Chest, they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Few persons are so favored by circumstances, or so fortified by nature, as to enable them to pass unscathed the sore trials of an inclement season. With catarrhs, coughs, and influenzas everywhere abounding, it should be universally known that Holloway's Ointment diligently rubbed upon the chest, checks the worst assaults of these maladies, and securely wards off more grave and dangerous diseases of the throat and lungs. The truth of this assertion must remain unquestioned in the face of thousands of unimpeachable living witnesses, who have personally derived the utmost possible benefits from this treatment when their present sufferings were appalling, and their future prospects most disheartening. Both remedies act admirably together.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

TIMBER RIGHTS FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale, on easy terms of payment the timber on the following lands, all in the Township of Huntingdon :—

South part of lot 6, 13th concession. 66 acres.

South part of lot 10, 13th concession. 40 acres.

South part of lots 11 and 12, 14th concession. About 40 acres.

North part of lot 11, 12th concession. About 25 acres.

The above consists of mixed timber, Hemlock, Ash, Elm and Cedar, well adapted for Railway Ties. Apply to

JOHN BAILEY,
Proprietor.

Madoc, January 16th, 1882.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

Monco et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,
especially in
Felt Goods
Full lines in
Ladies' Slippers,
In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.
Men's Slippers
In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.
Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,
Next door to Mrs. Wright's.
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

Good News!

A large stock of
READY MADE CLOTHING
Just received at
"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"
which we are offering very cheap.
OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,
—ALSO—
SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS
in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE
Best value in above line.

AXES A SPECIALTY.

WOODENWARE.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

Lovers who Are Not Happy.

From the *Parisian*.

or all that we have said, sweet.
And all that we have done,
Our eyes are still afraid, sweet,
To face to-morrow's sun.

We knew that this must be, love,
The hour when first we met,
And yet we cannot see, love,
How each may each forget.

To-morrow, then, we part, love,
And go our separate ways,
And sunder heart from heart love,
And sunder face from face,

And now what does it bring, dear,
This great love, at the end
A song for me to sing, dear,
Sad days for you to spend.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

"Ah! Love was never yet without
The pang, the agony, the doubt."
—BYRON.

CHAPTER V.

I have wandered down to the river side and under the shady trees. As yet, October is so young and mild the leaves refuse to offer tribute, and still quiver and rustle gayly on their branches.

It is a week since my adventure in the wood—five days since Mr. Carrington's last visit. On that occasion, having failed to obtain one minute with him alone, the handkerchief still remains in my possession, and proves a very skeleton in my closet, the initials M. J. C.—that stand for Marmaduke John Carrington, as all the world knows—staring out boldly from their corner, and threatening at any moment to betray me; so that, through fear and dread or discovery, I carry it about with me, and sleep with it beneath my pillow. Looking back upon it all now, I wonder how I could have been so foolish, so wanting in invention. I feel with what ease I could now dispose of anything tangible and obnoxious.

There is a slight chill in the air, in spite of the pleasant sun; and I half make up my mind to go for a brisk walk, instead of sauntering idly, as I am at present doing, when somebody calls to me from an adjoining field. It is Mr. Carrington. He climbs the wall that separates us, and drops into my territory, a little scrambling Irish terrier at his heels.

"Is this a favorite retreat of yours?" he asks, as our hands meet.

"Sometimes. Oh, Mr. Carrington, I am so glad to see you to-day."

"Are you, really? That is better news than I hoped to hear when I left home this morning?"

"Because I want to return you your handkerchief. I have had it so long, and am so anxious to get rid of it. It—It would probably look nice," I say, with hesitation, slowly withdrawing the article in question from my pocket, "if anybody else had washed it; but I did not want any one to find out about—*that day*; so I had to do it myself."

Lingeringly, cautiously, I bring it to light and hold it out to him. Oh, how dreadfully pink and uncleanly it appears in the broad light of the open air! To *me* it seems doubly hideous—the very last thing a fastidious gentleman would dream of putting to his nose.

Mr. Carrington accepts it almost tenderly. There is not the shadow of a smile upon his face. It would be impossible for me to say *how* grateful I feel to him for this.

"Is it possible you took all that trouble," he says, a certain gentle light, with which I am growing familiar, coming into his eyes as they rest upon my anxious face. "My dear child, why? Did you not understand I was only jesting when I expressed a desire to have it again? Why did you not put it in the fire, or rid yourself of it in some other fashion long ago? So"—after a pause—"you *really* washed it with your own hands for me?"

"One might guess that by looking at it," I answer, with a rather awkward laugh: still, I think it would not look *quite* so badly, but that I kept it in my pocket ever since, and that gives it its crumpled appearance."

"Ever since! so near to you for five long days! What a weight it must have been on your tender conscience! Well, at all events no *other* washerwoman"—with a smile—"shall ever touch it. I promise you that." He places it carefully in an inside pocket as he speaks.

"Oh, please do not say that!" I cry, dismayed: "you must not keep it as a specimen of my handiwork. Once properly washed, you will forget all about it, but if you keep it before your eyes in its present state—Mr. Carrington, *do* put it in your clothes-basket the moment you go home."

He only laughs at this pathetic entreaty, and throws a pebble into the tiny river that runs at our feet.

"Why are you alone?" he asks, presently. "Why is not the indefatigable Billy with you?"

"He reads with a tutor three times a week. That leaves me very often lonely. I came here to-day just to pass the time until he can join me. He don't seem to care much about Greek and Latin," I admit, ingenously; "and, as he never looks at his lessons until five minutes before Mr. Caldwood comes, you see he don't get over them very quickly."

"And so leaves you disconsolate longer than he need. Your sister, Miss Vernon—does she never go for a walk with you?"

Ah! now he is coming to Dora,

"Dora? Oh, never. She is not fond of walking, it does not agree with her, she says. You may have noticed she is not very robust, she looks so fragile, so different from *me* in every respect."

"Very different."

"Yes, we all see that," I answer, rather disconcerted by his ready acquiescence in this home view. "And so pretty as she is, too! Don't you think her very pretty, Mr. Carrington?"

"Extremely so. Even more than merely pretty. Her complexion, I take it, must be quite unrivaled. She is positively lovely—in her own style."

"I am very glad you admire her; but indeed you would be singular if you did not *do* so," I say, with enthusiasm. Her golden hair and blue eyes make her quite a picture. *I* think she has the prettiest face I ever saw: don't you?"

"No; not the prettiest. I know another that, to me at least, is far more beautiful."

He is looking straight before him, apparently at nothing, and to my attentive ear there is something hidden in his tone that renders me uneasy for the brilliant future I have mapped out for my sister.

"You have been so much in the world," I say, with some dejection, "and of course in London and Paris and all the large cities one sees many charming faces from time to time. I should have remembered that. I suppose, away from this little village, Dora's face would be but one in a crowd."

It was not in London or Paris, or any large city I saw the face of which I speak. It was in a neighborhood as small—yes *quite* as this. The owner of it was a mere child—a little country-girl, knowing nothing of the busy world outside her home, but I shall never again see any one so altogether sweet and lovable."

"What was she like?" I ask, curiously. I am not so uneasy as I was. If only a *child* she cannot, of course, interfere with Dora. "Describe her to me?"

"What is she like, you mean. She is still in the land of the living. *Describe* her I don't believe I could," says my companion, with a light laugh. "If I gave you her exact photograph in words, I dare say I would call down your scorn on my benighted taste. Who ever grew rapturous over a description? If you cross examine me about her charms without doubt I shall fall through. To my way of thinking beauty does not lie in features, in hair, or eyes, or mouth. It is *there*, without one's knowing why; a look, an expression, a smile, all gone to make up the indescribable something that is perfection."

"You speak of her as though she were a woman. I don't believe she is a child at all," I say, with a pout.

"She is the greatest child I ever met. But tell me——" Then breaking off suddenly, and turning to me, "By the bye," he says, "what may I call you? Miss Vernon is too formal, and Miss Phyllis I detest."

"Yes," returned I, laughing, "it reminds me of Martha. You may call me Phyllis if you like."

"Thank you; I shall like it very much. *Apropos* of photographs, then, a moment ago, Phyllis, did you ever sit for your portrait?" He is looking at me as he speaks, as though desirous of photographing me upon his brain without further loss of time.

"Oh, yes, twice," I answer, cheerfully; "once by a travelling man who came round, and did us all very cheaply indeed (I think for fourpence or sixpence a head); and once in Carston. I had a dozen taken then; but when I had given one each to them all at home, and one to Martha, I found I had no use for the others, and had only wasted my pocket-money. Perhaps"—diffidently—"*you* would like one?"

"*Like* it!" says Mr. Carrington, with most uncalled for eagerness: "I should rather think I would. Will you really give me one, Phyllis?"

"Of course," I answer, with surprise: "they are no use to me, and have been tossing about in my drawers six months. Will you have a Carson one? I really think it is the best. Though, if you put your hand over your eyes, the itinerant's is rather like me."

"What happened to the eyes?"

"There is a faint cast in the right one. The man said it was the way I always looked, but I don't think so, myself. *You* don't think I have a squint, do you, Mr. Carrington?"

Here I open my blue-gray eyes to their widest and gaze at my companion in anxious inquiry.

"No, I don't see it," returns he, when he has subjected the eyes in question to a close and lingering examination. Then he laughs a little, and I laugh too, to encourage him, and because at this time of my life gayety of any sort seems good, and tears and laughter are very near to me; and presently we are both making merry over my description of the wanderer's production.

"What o'clock is it," I ask, a little later. "It must be time for me to go home, and Billy will be waiting."

Having told me the hour, he says:

"Have you no watch, Phyllis?"

"No."

"Don't you find it awkward now and then being ignorant of the time? Would you like one?"

"Oh, would I not?" I answer promptly. "There is nothing I would like better. Do you know it is the one thing for which I am always wishing."

"Phyllis," says Mr. Carrington, eagerly, "let me give you one."

"I stare at him in silent bewilderment. Is he really in earnest? He certainly looks so: and for a moment I revel in the glorious thought. Fancy! what it would be to have a watch of my very own; to be able every five minutes to assure myself of the exact hour! Think of all the malicious pleasure I should enjoy in dangling it before Dora's jealous eyes! what pride in exhibiting it to Billy's delighted ones? Probably it would be handsomer than Dora's, which has seen service, and, being newer, would surely keep better time.

Then the delight passes, and something within me whispers such joy is not for me. Of course he would only give it to me for Dora's sake, and yet I *know*—I cannot say *why* I feel it—but I *know* if I accepted a watch from Mr. Carrington all at home would be angry, and it would cause a horrible row.

"Thank you," I said mournfully. "Thank you *very, very* much, Mr. Carrington, but I could not take it from you. It is very kind of you to offer it, and I would accept it if I could, but it would be of no use. At home I know they would not let me have it, and so it would be a pity for you to spend all your money upon it for nothing."

"What nonsense!" impatiently. "*Who* would not let you take it?"

"Papa, mamma, every one," I answer, with deepest dejection. (I would so much have liked that watch! Why, *why* did he put the delightful but transient idea into my head!) "They would all say I acted wrongly in taking it, and—and they would send it back to you again."

"Is there anything else you would like, Phyllis, that I *might* give you?"

"No, nothing, thank you. I must only wait. Mother has promised me her watch upon my wedding morning."

"You seem comfortably certain of being married, sooner or later," he says, with a laugh that still showed some vexation. "Do you ever think what *sort* of a husband you would like, Phyllis?"

"No, I never think of disagreeable things, if I can help it," is my tart reply. My merry mood is gone; I feel in some way injured, and inclined toward snappishness. "And from what *I* have seen of husbands I think they are all, every one, each more detestable than the other. If I were an heiress I would never marry; but, being a girl without a fortune, I suppose I must."

Mr Carrington roars.

"I never heard anything so absurd," he says, "as such mature sentiments coming from *you* lips. Why, to hear you talk, one might imagine you a town-bred young woman, one who has passed through the fourth campaign; but to *see* you——You have learned your lesson uncommonly well, though I am sure you were never taught it by your mother. And how do you know that you may not lose your heart to a curate, and find yourself poorer after your marriage than before?"

"That I never will," I return decisively. "In the first place I detest curates, and in the next I would not be wife to a poor man, even if I adored him. I will marry a rich man, or I will not marry at all."

"I hate to hear you talk like that," says Mr. Carrington, gravely. "The ideas are so unsuited to a little loving girl like you. Although I am positive you do not mean one word of what you say, still it pains me to hear you."

"I *do* mean it," I answer, defiantly; "but as my conversation pains you, I will not inflict it on you longer. Good-bye!"

"Good bye, you perverse child; and don't try to *imagine* yourself mercenary. Are you angry with me?" holding my unwilling hand and smiling into my face. "Don't; I am not worth it. Come, give me one smile to bear me company until we meet again." Thus adjured, I laugh, and my fingers grow quiet in his grasp. "And when will that be?" continues Mr. Carrington. To-morrow or next day? Probably Friday will see me at Summerleas. In the meantime, now we are friends again, I must remind you not to forget your promise about that Carston photo."

"I will remember," I say; and so we separate.

CHAPTER VI.

On my return home, to my inexpressible surprise and delight, I find Roland. During my absence he has arrived, totally unexpected by any member of the household; and the small excitement his appearance causes makes him doubly welcome, as anything that startles us out of our humdrum existence is hailed with positive rapture. Even mother, whose mind is still wonderfully fresh and young, considering all the years she has passed under papa's thumb, enters freely into the general merriment, and forgets for the time being her daily cares,

"You see, I found I would be here almost as soon as a letter," exclaims Roland; "and, as I hate writing like a nightmare, I resolved to take you a little by surprise."

"Mother, radiant, is sitting near him, regarding him with humid eyes. If dear mother had been married to an indulgent husband she would have been a dreadful goose. Even as it is she possesses a talent for weeping upon all occasions only to be equaled by mine."

"How did you manage to get away so soon again, Roly?" I ask, when I have embraced him as much as he will allow.

"I hardly know. Luck, I fancy—and the colonel—did it. The old boy, you see, has a weakness for me which I return by having a weakness for the old boy's daughter. Mother"—languidly—"may I marry the old boy's daughter? She is an extremely pretty little girl, young, with fifteen thousand pounds; but I would not like to engage myself to her without your full consent."

Mother laughs and passes her hand with a light carressing gesture over his charming face.

"Conceited boy!" she murmurs, fondly; "there is little chance you will ever do so much good for yourself."

"Don't be too sure. At all events, I have your consent?"

"Yes, and my blessing, too," says mother, laughing again.

"Thanks. Then I'll turn it over in my mind when I go back."

"Roly," I break in with my accustomed graciousness, "what brought you?"

"The train and an overpowering desire to see Dora's young man."

A laugh and a blush from Dora.

"I met him just now," I say, 'down by the trout-river. What a pity he did not come with me, to satisfy your curiosity without delay!"

"Mother do you think it the correct thing for Phillis to keep clandestine appointments withher brother-in-law? Dora is it possible that you do not scent mischief in the air? A person, too, of Phillis's well-known attractions——"

"What was he doing at the trout-river?" asks Dora, with a smile. She is too secure in the knowledge of her own beauty to dread a rival anywhere, least of all in *me*.

"Nothing, as far as I could see. He talked a little, and said he was coming here next Friday."

"The day after to-morrow. I shall ask him his intentions," says Roly. "It is most fortunate, I am on the spot. One should never let an affair of this kind *drag*. It will doubtless be a thankless task; but I make a point of never shirking duty; and when we have put our beloved father comfortably under ground——"

"Ro'and," interrupts mother, in a shocked tone. There is a pause.

"I quite thought you were going to say something," says Roland, amiably. "I was mistaken. I will therefore continue. When we have put our beloved father well under the ground I will then be head of this house, and natural guardian to these poor dear girls; and, with this prospect in view, I feel even at the present moment a certain responsibility, that compels me to look after their interests and bring this recreant gallant to book."

"Roland, my dear, I wish you would not speak so of your father," puts in mamma, feebly.

"Very well, I won't," returns Roly; "and he shan't be put under ground at all, if you don't wish it. Cremation shall be his fate, and we will keep his precious ashes in an urn."

"I don't believe Mr. Carrington cares a pin for Dora," says Billy, irrevelantly. "I think he likes Phyllis twice as well." This remark, though intended to do so, does not *act* as a bombshell in the family circle; it is regarded as a mere flash in the pan from Billy, and is received with silent contempt. What could a boy know about such matters?

"I have a month's leave," Roland informs us presently. "Do you think in that time we could polish it off—courtship, proposal, and wedding? Though," reflectively, "that would be a pity, as by putting off the marriage for a little while I might then screw another month out of the old boy."

"Just so," I answer, approvingly.

"He is such a desirable young man in every way," says mother, *a propos* of Mr. Carrington; "so steady, well-tempered, and his house is really beautiful. You know it, Roland—Strangemore—seven miles from this?"

"I think it gloomy," Dora says, quietly.

"When I—if I were to—that is——"

"What a charming virtue is modesty!" I exclaim, *sotto voce*.

"Go on, Dora," says Roland, in an encouraging tone. "When you marry Mr. Carrington, what will you do then?"

"Of course I don't see the smallest prospect of it," murmurs Dora, with downcast eyes; "but if I were to become mistress of Strangemore I would throw more light into all the rooms; I would open up windows everywhere, and take down those heavy pillars."

"Then you would ruin it," I cry indignantly; "its ancient appearance is its chief charm. You would make it a mere modern dwelling-house; and the pillars I think magnificent."

"*I* don't," says dear Dora, immovably; "and if ever I get the chance I will certainly remove them,"

"You won't get the chance, then; you need not think it. Mr. Carrington has not the smallest idea of marrying you," exclaims Billy whose Latin and Greek have evidently disagreed with him.

"It is a pity your tutor cannot teach you to be a gentleman," retorts Dora, casting a withering glance at our youngest born.

"Our dear William's temper appears slightly ruffled," remarks Roland, smoothly. "Evidently the gentleman of the name of Caldwood was lavish with his birch this morning. Come with me Phyllis; I want to visit the stables."

I follow him gladly; and Billy joining us, with a grim countenance, we sally forth, leaving Dora to pour her griefs into mother's gentle bosom.

CHAPTER VII.

Friday brings Mr. Carrington, who is specially agreeable, and devotes himself a good deal to Roland. There is a considerable amount of talk about shooting, hunting, and so forth, and we can all see that Roly is favorably impressed. Dora's behavior is perfect—her modesty and virtuous bashfulness apparent. Our visitor rather affects her society than otherwise, but beyond listening to her admiringly when she speaks, shows no marked attention. In the country a visit is indeed a visitation, and several hours elapse before he takes his departure. Once finding myself alone with him in the conservatory, I bestow upon him my promised picture, which he receives with open gratitude and consigns to his pocket as he hears footsteps approaching.

Roland's presence has inspired us all with much additional cheerfulness. We have never appeared so gay, so free from restraint, as on this afternoon, and Mr. Carrington finds it hard to tear himself away. I myself am in wild spirits, and quite outshine myself every now and then; and Billy, who is not at any time afflicted with shyness, thinks it a safe opportunity to ask our friend before he leaves if he will some day take us for a drive in his dog-cart.

"Of course I will," says Mr. Carrington. "How unpardonable of me never to have thought of it before! But perhaps," speaking to Billy, but looking at Dora and me, "perhaps you would prefer four horses and the coach? It will be a charity to give it a chance to escape from the moths."

"Oh, I say," says Billy, "are you in earnest?" and, being reassured on this point, fairly overflows with delight.

Dora and I are scarcely less delighted, and Roland's graciously pleased to say it will be rather fun, when he finds the two Hastings girls are also coming. Somehow nobody thinks of a chaperon, which certainly heightens the enjoyment, and proves what a reputable person Mr. Carrington must be.

When the day arrives, and our landlord, clad in a thick light overcoat, drives his four bright bays up to our door, our enthusiasm reaches its final pitch. Imagination can no farther go: our dream is fulfilled.

Mr. Carrington helps Dora carefully to the box-seat, and then springs up beside her. Billy and I sit very close to each other. Roland takes his place anywhere, with a view to changing it on the arrival of Miss Lenah Hastings. The whip crackles, the bays throw up their heads—we are off!

I kiss my hands a hundred times to mamma and Martha and Jane, the cook, who have all come out to the doorstep to see us start; while Brewster at the corner of the house stands agape with excited surprise. Not that he need have shown astonishment of any sort, considering our expedition and the manner of it has been ceaselessly dinned into his ears every hour of the day during the past week by the untiring Billy.

At Rylston we take up the Hastings, and their brother, a fat, but well-meaning young man, who plants himself on my other side, and makes elephantine attempts at playfulness. I do not mind him in the least; I find I can pour out my superfluous spirits upon him quite as well as upon a more companionable person—perhaps better; for with him at least I have all the conversation to myself. So I chatter and laugh and talk to Mr. Hastings until I reduce him to a comatose state leaving him all eyes and little tongue.

I have succeeded in captivating his fancy, however, or else it is his usual mode to devote himself for the entire day to whoever may first happen to fall into his clutches; as, when we descend to Carlton Wood to partake of the lunch our host has provided for us, he still clings to me, and outwardly at least is almost loverlike.

Alas that October days should be so fleet! A day such as this one might have had forty hours without bringing *ennui* to any of us; but at length evening closes in—the time is come when we must take our departure. Regretfully we collect our shawls and move towards the drag.

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG FOOLS THAT MARRY.

A Rattling Lecture for the Benefit of Those So Inclined.

These sparkers are looked upon by parents generally as a nuisance, and often they are right. Nine-tenths of the sparking is done by boys who haven't got their growth, and they look so green that it is laughable for the old folks to look at them. They haven't generally got a second shirt, and they are no more qualified to get married than a cow is to preach. And yet marrying is the first thing they think of. A green boy without a dollar, present or prospective, sparking a girl regularly and talking about marrying, is a spectacle for gods and men. He should be reasoned with, and if he will not quit it until he is able to support a wife, and to know whom he loves, and the difference between love and passion, he should be quarantined or put in a convent, erected on purpose for such cases. Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages are the result of green human beings allowed to run at large in the society pasture without any yokes on them. They marry and have children before they do moustaches; they are fathers of twins before they are the proprietor of two pair of pants, and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these gosling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck. If there was a law against young galoots sparking and marrying before they have their teeth cut, we suppose they would evade it in some way, but there ought to be a sentiment against it. It is time enough for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised money enough by their own work to buy a bundle of laths to build a hen house. But they see a girl who looks cunning, and they are afraid there are not going to be girls enough to go round, and then they begin to get in their work real spry; and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relation they are hitched for life.

The Building of Homes.

American Agriculturist.

Double doors—folding or sliding—are a great social "institution." By them two rooms may be thrown into one. A good broad hall becomes in summer an extra room. The air circulates. There is a freedom, an openness about the house, which gives an air of superiority to even very humble dwellings. The superiority is real, too. If we invite a few friends for the evening it is not necessary to confine them to the "parlor," but the doors are thrown wide open, our guests will fill parlor and hall, and sitting room and kitchen, perhaps, and yet all are one company, for the broad doors being open the whole house is thrown together. Music sounds through such a house delightfully, and people have a good time and love to come, because it is so cheerful and social. Another point in our home building which we too often overlook is the exposure of the principal living and sleeping rooms to the direct influence of the sun. The effect of the sunlight is best gained when the house stands with its corners toward the cardinal points, for thus the sun shines with considerable power on all sides of the house every clear day in summer, and yet his power is broken, because at noonday the rays strike two sides obliquely, and very soon leave the southeastern side in the shade. We should not forget that the sunshine is healthgiving; dampness and shade, if slightly in excess, injure the health of both men and animals.

One thing more is the importance of having some provision for fire in the chambers. We build for health and not for sickness, and I do not hesitate to say that many a family mourns the loss of a member simply because the sleeping room could not be easily heated.

The best mode of heating no doubt is by an open fire of some kind. It is very easy in building to make open fire-places in at least three chambers through which the chimney passes.

Of course open fire-places are not economical of fuel, but in the chambers fire is seldom wanted, and stoves may be used, if preferred. As to economy of fuel, builders as well as architects and proprietors, either frequently overlook one important fact, or they do not look at it, that is, that the warmest part of any room is farthest from the floor; so if we make our room ten or eleven feet high we must heat the air in all that upper part before a person sitting at a table begins to feel at all warm, unless he is where he gets radiation from the stove or open fire. Low ceilings effect the greatest economy of fuel, and even make open fires economical as compared with stoves and high ceilings. Nine feet is, I think, an extreme height for the ceiling of an ordinary country house, say one in which the largest room is not more than twenty feet square, or of equivalent area.

Besides, there are other numerous considerations which tend to the saving of fuel and at the same time increase the healthfulness and comfort of a home. Some of these are the material of the walls, their inpenetrability to air and moisture, "deafening" of the floors which adds greatly to their warmth, good joiner work about windows and doors, etc.

Monkeys.

Joe, r monkey of the London "Zoo," could never be got back into his cage when once he was allowed his liberty outside. But he had one weakness—that of curiosity—and the keeper, looking down a dark hole, attracted the attention of the monkey, who slowly approached him to find out the cause of the investigation. Suddenly the keeper would start back and the monkey's courage, deserting him, he flew to the shelter of his cage when the door would be shut. This trick was successfully played on him month after month, he never seeming to learn it. Another monkey, "Miss Jenny," that came from India, and parted her hair in the middle, smoked real tobacco, and would snatch a half-smoked cigar from a visitor and finish it. She would also hold a bottle of ale with her hind foot and take long draughts between the puffs of smoke.

ACTORS playing before King Theebaw of Burmah have to take off their boots, and make their lowest salaams to the King, every time they go on or come off the stage.

WOMEN GOSSIP.

Matters of Interest our Lady Friends.

Powers of Pleasing.

Women's chief business is to please, says Dr. Holmes. A woman who does not please is a false note in the harmonies of nature. She may not have youth, or beauty, or even manner, but she must have something in her voice or expression, or both, which it makes you feel better disposed towards your race to look at or listen to.

Womanly women are very kindly critics of men. The less there is of sex about a woman, the more she is to be dreaded. But take a real woman at her best moment—well dressed enough to be pleased with herself, not so resplendent as to be a show and a sensation, with the varied outside influence that set vibrating the harmonic notes of her nature stirring in the air about her—and what has social life to compare with one of those vital interchanges of thought and feeling with her that make an hour memorable? What can equal her tact, her delicacy; her subtlety of apprehension, her quickness to feel the changes of temperature as the warm and cool currents of thought blow by turns?

In the hospitable soul of woman man forgets he is a stranger, and so becomes natural and truthful, at the same time that he is mesmerised by all those divine differences which make her a mystery and a bewilderment.

The Royal Visit.

In the Ajuda Palace in Lisbon on Wednesday last was given the Court ball, for which 2,900 invitations had been issued. Among the guests were the *elite* of Lisbon society, of the Diplomatic Corps, many Spaniards and other foreigners. The palace receptions include guests of all parts of Portugal. Eighty royal servants in fine liveries waited on the guests, while several bands played in a neighboring gallery. The Queen of Portugal had King Alfonso on her right. Donna Christina being on the right of Dom Louis, and all around were seated their respective Ministers and their suites, several prelates in scarlet robes, and the foreign Ministers and their ladies in beautiful toilettes. King Louis, in an appropriate toast, welcomed his royal visitors, expressing the hope of a sincere friendship between the two nations. King Alfonso replied, making pointed allusion to his hope that the two peninsular countries would make closer their material interests, because their exterior policy was similar. The feast ended after midnight, and the royal guests returned to Lisbon, along the banks of the Tagus by moonlight. King Louis showed marked kindness to Senor Sagasta, quoting his opinion even on questions purely of Portuguese interest. The *menu* of the banquet was composed of four courses of fifteen dishes, including French, Spanish and Portuguese specimens of the culinary art, the choicest of ports and French and Spanish wines.

Notes.

As far as our experience goes we cannot see that a young lady's hand is any warmer in a seal-skin muff than it used to be in the old-fashioned "mush-quash" kind. To be sure our experience is more limited now than formerly—but what's the use of torturing ourselves with sweet memories of the sleigh-rides of the past.

They tell a story of a little boy, a young scion of the house of Beecher, that, on being rebuked for his noisy conduct in which his sister had some share, he declared that she ought to be included in the scolding. "If I was boisterous," he said "she was giristerous."

Hens scratched up a woman's garden at Pawtucket, and she poisoned them. To her horror, she saw the owner next morning plucking them for market, and her conscience gave her no peace till she had bought the lot at a price far above the butcher's offer.

A Prominent Actor's Relief.

Mr. Tony Pastor, of New York City, the great humorist and actor, was signally benefited in an attack of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, and strongly testified to its efficacy, for the benefit of others suffering in the same way.

Mahommedanism.

True believers are greatly agitated over the expected coming of the Mehdi or Mohammedan Messiah. The prophet himself foresaw this event, prophesied that he would be an Arab and a descendant of his own house. El Mehdi is expected to unite the faithful, restore Islam, and rule over the Mohammedans throughout the world. According to the prophecy that has for several years been carefully circulated among the Moorish Mussulmans, he will make his appearance on the first day of the month Moharram in the year 1,300 (Nov. 12, 1882). He will be forty years of age and of noble appearance, and one of his arms will be longer than the other. A religious devotee of great sanctity in North Africa is already know as 'El Mehdi (literally, the teacher), and in personal appearance corresponds exactly with the description in the prophecy. He will probably attempt to play the part of Messiah, and aided by a fanaanatical following, may seriously threaten European influence in India, Egypt, and Africa.

For the Eye.—We know of no medicine that has become so popular in so short a time as the Golden Eye Salve, for inflammation, granulation of the lids, or dimness of sight.

For children troubled with worms we would recommend Sittizer's Vermifuge Candy, being easy to administer, sure to expel worms and perfectly safe to use.

The guard of honor at the tomb of Victor Emanuel in that Pantheon is still religiously kept up by veteran soldiers from all parts of Italy. Three sentinels daily divide the time between 7 A. M., when the Pantheon it opened, until 4 P. M., when it is closed.

The well-known dish poulet a Marengo was invented by the chief of the first Napoleon after the battle of Marengo. The great general, fatigued and hungry, ordered a fowl for his supper. No butter was to be had, so the ingenious Frenchman poured oil into his skillet instead, with such seasoning as he had, and a glass of white wine. The dish was served hot, garnished with mushrooms, and proved as great a success as the battle.

Poverty and Distress.

That poverty which produces the greatest distress is not of the purse but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed *anemia* in medical writings. Given this condition, and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat disease, spitting of blood and consumption, are among the common results. If you are a sufferer from thin, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. Is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harmless in any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. By druggists.

The courts of San Francisco granted 364 decrees of divorce during the year just closed.

As a tonic and nervine for debilitated women nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggists.

Canvas back ducks are now in their glory but to cook them properly is an art that is not yet thoroughly understood.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

The St. John, N. B. branch of the Land League have forwarded $200 more to Ireland, making $500 so far.

To the Weak, the Worn, and the Weary, the editor of the *Boston Recorder* says, "We can most unhesitatingly recommend the Peruvian Syrup, a protected solution of the protoxide of iron, to all the weak, the worn, and the weary, having richly experienced its benefits. It possesses all the qualities claimed for it by its proprietor."

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, the Wheeler & Wilson received a silver medal. The Wanzer Sewing Machines were awarded a gold medal (the only one given to the Sewing Machine Trade). The public can decide as to which is of the most value. The Wanzer C and F machines are all the rage this fall, and deservedly so, owing to their many improvements and general excellence.

Toronto Oil ompany are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted

Lame Back.

Lumbago, Kidney complaint, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all pain and inflammation are speedily cured with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Croup, sore throat, colds, burns, scalds, bruises, frost bites, chilblains and all wounds of the flesh are quickly healed by Yellow Oil.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine

Rheumatic Remedy.

There is no better cure for Rheumatism than Hagyard's Yellow Oil used according to directions on bottle. It also cures Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Bruises, Lameness, and all wounds of the flesh. All dealers sell it, price 25 cents.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

Had Suffered many Physicians

and grew no better but rather worse. Mr. D. H. Howard, of Geneva, N. Y., after dismissing his physicians, tried nearly half a gross of the various blood and liver remedies advertised, with no benefit; when one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him of Paralysis and General Debility. At the advanced age of 60, he says he feels young again, and is overjoyed at his wonderful recovery.

A. P. 57

TORMENT, INDEED.

Life's vexations do not generally come on one like a storm descending the mountain or like a whirlwind; they come as the rain does in some sections of the world—gently, but every day. One of life's discomforts is presented herewith:

According to popular impression, hot weather, mosquitoes and mad dogs all flourish at the same time and are the result of the malefic influence of the Dog Star. Speaking of dogs and the Dog Star reminds us of a boy's story of a dog and the comet, and which we here give in a short extract from the boy's letter: "Golly, Bob, you ought to ha' been there last night to a-seen the fun. Tom Winkins' dorg Toddles was a-settin' at the gate a-gazin' at the Comft, when along comes old Sykes durned rat tarrier and the 2 waltsed over the fence and the 2 fought. The tarrier proved too much for Toddles, and afore they could haul him off the battle ground he had made a good square meal off his hide. Tom was in despair. A kind looking gentleman in a broad brim hat told him to get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and rub him with it, and it would cure him in no time. What does Tom do but steal into the chapel at Vesper time and slide into Father Jacobs confessional box and beg of him a bottle of his oil with which to rub his dorg. The Father felt of Tom's head; it was hot an' after Tom could utter a prayer, two men were huggin' him home followed by a great crowd, who kept at a safe distance, thinking he had been bit by a mad dorg. The more he kicked and screamed to be let free, the tighter they held on to him." In reference to another torment, the Chicago *Western Catholic* recently wrote: "Mr. Joel D. Harvey, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, of this city, has spent over two thousand dollars on medicine for his wife, who was suffering dreadfully from rheumatism, and without deriving any benefit whatever; yet two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what the most skilful medical men failed in doing. We could give the names of hundreds who have been cured by this wonderful remedy did space permit us. The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlan's indorsement:

Union Catholic Library Association,
234 Dearborn Street,
Chicago, Sept. 16, 1880.

I wish to add my testimony to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but, thanks to the remedy, I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest.

Very respectfully,
James A. Conlan, Librarian.

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HORSE BOOK Send 15 cents TO THIS OFFICE for a copy of a new HORSE BOOK, which treats all diseases of the horse, and is thoroughly illustrated with 65 Fine Engravings which illustrates the position assumed by sick horses better than can be taught in any other way. It has a large number of valuable recipes, most of which were originated by B. J. Kendall, M.D., the author, and never before put in print. It is pronounced the best book ever published for the price, and some prominent horsemen have said they prefered it to books which cost $5.00 & $10.00. Address "Truth Office," Toronto.
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PERUVIAN SYRUP — AN IRON TONIC

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

PERUVIAN SYRUP
Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.

36th Semi-Annual STATEMENT OF THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN., January 1, 1882.

Paid-up Cash Capital, $600,000

ASSETS.	
Real estate	$ 999,706 29
Cash on hand and in bank	330,361 22
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate	1,893,163 29
Interest on loans accrued but not due	47,383 34
Loans on collateral security	316,483 18
Deferred Life premiums	60,006 99
Premiums due and unreported on Life policies	36,127 47
United States government bonds	267,576 25
State, county, and municipal bonds	441,206 67
Railroad stocks and bonds	948,806 00
Bank stocks	756,222 00
Hartford City Gas Light Co. stock	17,400 00
Total Assets	$6,114,502 70
LIABILITIES.	
Reserve, four per cent., Life dep't	$3,746,721 50
Reserve for re-insurance, Accident department	578,696 30
Claims unadjusted and not due, and all other liabilities	273,097 00
Total liabilities	$4,598,514 80
Surplus as regards policy-holders	$1,515,987 90

STATISTICS FOR THE YEAR 1881.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Number of Life Policies written in 1881	1,791
Whole number of Life Policies in force	12,536
Gain in Life Policies in force	642
Amount Life Insurance in force,	$20,511,522 00
Gain in amount in force in 1881,	1,412,883 00
Total claims paid in Life Dep't,	1,502,686 85

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number of Accident Policies written in '81	97,561
Gain in Policies over 1880	24,394
Gain in Premiums over 1880	$467,960 30
Whole No. Accident Policies written,	743,536
Number Accident Claims paid in 1881,	15,000
Amt. Accident Claims paid in 1881,	$714,000 16
Whole number Accident Claims paid	69,536
Whole amt. Accident Claims paid,	$4,695,809 97
Total Losses paid, both Dep'ts,	$6,498,496 85

JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.
G. F. DAVIS, Vice-President.
RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Assistant Secretary.
GEORGE ELLIS, Actuary.
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.
G. P. DAVIS, M.D., Medical Examiner.
J. B. LEWIS, M.D., Surgeon and adjuster.
WM. J. LEWIS, M.D., Consulting Surgeon.

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"Don't Give up the Ship"

were the memorable words of Commodore Perry. We repeat, "Don't Give up the Ship," poor, despairing invalid, but try Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures others, why not you? It renovates, regulates and tones all the organs of secretion, and restores lost Vitality.

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FIRE PROOF CHAMPION FARM ENGINES
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WATER STAR AUGER.
For well boring, best in the world for quick send, hard pan clay, etc. Never was beat; try it. Send for circular to manufy. 66 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

A CARD.

During the next 6 months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing) $50 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York.

The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company (who are one of the most reliable in this city) is the best ever made to the unemployed."

The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once and who can give good references.

NOTICE!

The Great Sale, Preparatory to pulling down the building, commenced Monday, January the 9th, and will continue for TWO MONTHS, during which time we will offer DRY GOODS, CLOTHING and CARPETS at prices that will convince the most sceptical of our determination to clear out our immense stock.

PETLEY & CO.,
GOLDEN GRIFFIN,
TORONTO.

Timely Warning.

Now is the season for sudden colds and distressing coughs, treat them with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, it cures influenza, asthma, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints leading to consumption.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS of PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address, J. DOAN & SON, Dearton, Ont

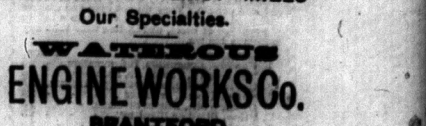
ONTARIO
PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK HOUSE!
SPECIALTIES:
SWAN'S RAPID DRY PLATES,
The best in the Market.
Christmas & New Year Cards
The largest and choicest selection ever to hand
Sample parcels mailed free on receipt of any sum from 50 cents up.
MOULDINGS! FRAMES!! PICTURES!
Framing done at close prices.
LYON & ALEXANDER,
128 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
So pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

SOMETHING EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.
That our Large Consignment of
CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS
HAS COME TO HAND.
This Lot Comprises Nearly
1,000 Packages of Different Brands.
These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.
JAMES LAUT,
Importer of Choice Teas,
281 Yonge-st, Toronto. Market Lane, London.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE



Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two weeks medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing

MACK'S MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont Canada

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

How to Cure a Cold.

Upon the first feeling of chill or shivering remain indoors if possible, bathe the feet in tepid water, gradually increasing the heat as long as it can be comfortably borne, drink freely of warm ginger tea or sage tea, to induce perspiration, and take Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam according to directions on the bottle. Hagyard's Balsam cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and permanent. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a far greater percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PREVENTION.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething, or Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera Infantum, Vomiting,	25
7.	Fillow, Bad or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cough, Bad Breathing, Difficult Breathing,	25
9.	Rheumatism, Pain in Face, Toothache,	25
10.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Dyspepsia, Bad Stomach, Vomiting,	25
12.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
13.	Whites, too Profuse Menses,	25
14.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
15.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
16.	Rheumatism, Chronic or Inflammatory,	50
17.	Dropsy, Scanty Secretions,	50
18.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	50
19.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	50
21.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi,	50
22.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness,	1.00
23.	Sore Mouth or Canker,	50
24.	Urinary Incontinence, Wetting Bed,	50
25.	Painful Urination, Scalding,	50
26.	Sore Throat, Ulcerated,	50
27.	Manual Incontinence, Involuntary Discharges,	1.00

If our Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Brantford, Ontario.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

—TO—

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

Executor's Notice.

IN PURSUANCE of Section 34 of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of E[illegible] York, late of the Township of Elzevir, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the fifth day of October, A. D. 1881, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to James Edward Harrison, Bridgewater Post Office, in the said Township of Elzevir, the Executor of the last will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before Thursday, the ninth day of March next, a statement containing their names, addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the securities (if any) held by them, together with satisfactory proof of the correctness thereof, and after the said date last aforesaid the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice has been given as aforesaid. And the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by the said Executor at the time of such distribution.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors for Executor.

Dated at Madoc, 16th January, 1882.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
AND
Family Receipts
Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE
SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS.

—AT—

JOHN ROBERT ON'S.

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

R.R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, &c. GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R.R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No 253. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 9, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Gunter moved, seconded by Mr. Kavanagh, that power be given to the united townships of Tudor, Cashel and Limerick to locate a road 40 feet wide across lots 4 and 5, in the 1st concession of Limerick.—Carried.

The County Gaoler's salary was increased to $600 per annum.

Mr. Pearce moved that an additional grant of $75 per annum be made to Mr. Mackintosh, I.P.S. North Hastings, and $30 to Mr. Johnston, I. P. S. for South Hastings, for travelling expenses.—Carried.

The petition asking for a grant of $150 towards the repair of the bridge over York River in Herschel Township was considered.

Mr. Kavanagh moved, seconded by Mr. White, that $100 be granted for the purpose petitioned for.—Carried.

Mr. Vankleek moved, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that $150 be expended on the County Roads in Madoc, to be expended as follows:—$100 on Allan Settlement Road, and $50 on the Queensborough Road.

Mr. Vankleek supported the motion on the ground that the work could be done for one-half the amount in the winter that it could be done if it was deferred till the June session. Gravel could, he said, be procured much more cheaply at present.

Mr. White opposed the motion on the ground that it was possible that no money would be granted at the June session for roads outside gravel roads. The municipality of Madoc should buy its gravel now, if necessary, and rely on the Council to do what was fair at the June session. If this motion passed, then all the front minor municipalities would be justified in coming forward for grants at this session.

Mr. Aylsworth said he believed that such grants as these should be made at the present session. He suggested prolonging the session for a day or two longer than usual and considering the appropriations to be made to minor municipalities.

Mr. Vankleek withdrew his motion.

Mr. Caskey moved that the County Surveyor replank the bridge over Cooper's Creek, near Queensboro'.—Carried.

The petition, presented by Mr. McDavitt, from a number of ratepayers of the 13th concession of Bangor asking that the road be repaired, was considered.

Mr. Gunter moved, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that the matter of the petition be laid over till the June session.

Mr. Vankleek urged that the prayer of the petition be granted, as it was a case of necessity.

Mr. White moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Vankleek, that $100 be granted to each of the six northern municipalities, to be expended on roads, to be paid on the certificate of the Reeve and Clerk that the amount has been expended.

Mr. Gunter withdrew his motion and the motion of Mr. White was caried.

FRIDAY.

The Gravel Roads Committee reported as follows:—

The sum of $3 28.42 unexpended at the last session of the Council has been expended in accordance with the recommendation submitted by the Gravel Roads Committee to the Council at its last session. The sum of $784.08 has been expended in banking gravel and stone and repairing gravel roads, to be provided for out of the appropriations for the year 1882. The Committee recommended that, upon the Midland Railway Co. putting the gravel road north of Perry's near Hog Lake, in a proper state of repair, according to an understanding between the B. & N. H. Railway Co. and the County of Hastings several years ago, and making the road where the proposed change is requested by said Midland Railway Co. at Hog Lake, and putting the same in a first-class state of repair; the Warden, and the Chairman and Superintendent of Gravel Roads, the Reeve of Madoc and the Reeve of Huntingdon be a committee authorized, under the advice of the County Solicitor, to grant permission to said Midland Railway Co. to make the change in the gravel road at Hog Lake, as requested by said Co. That the Warden and Superintendent of Gravel Roads be authorized to take such action in the matter in reference to the Stirling gravel pit as they may think best. That any moneys granted in the future by this Council on the road leading south from Lonsdale to the 6th concession of Tyendinaga between lots 30 and 31, and from Madoc village to O'Connor's Corners, be expended under the supervision of the Gravel Road Superintendent. That the Gravel Road Superintendent be instructed to continue the banking of gravel and stone at certain points on the different lines of the County gravel roads, where in his judgment it would be in the interests of the County to do so. That the Treasurer be authorized to pay the orders of the Chairman of Gravel Roads for work and material on account of the County gravel roads until the next session. That in case any Railway Company applies to change the locations of County roads in any part of the County, the Committee appointed to act in reference to the proposed changes at Hog Lake, with the Reeve of Elzevir added, be empowered to deal with such change.

The report was adopted.

The Committee of the whole on Roads and Bridges resumed.

Mr. Aylsworth introduced a By-law extending the provisions of By-law 354—to the effect that Mr. Vankleek be appointed the County's agent with regard to the disposal of certain mineral lands under the County Road in Madoc.

Mr. Vankleek moved, seconded by Mr. Walker, that $150 be granted to each of the following municipalities to place stone, gravel, or other material on the County roads outside of gravel roads, where it can be done cheaper this winter than any other season of the year, (the sum to be a part of the June appropriations):—Sidney, Thurlow, Tyendinaga, Hungerford, Huntingdon, Rawdon, Marmora, Madoc and Elzevir,—and the following municipalities be granted $100 each:—Trenton, Madoc Village and Deseronto.

Mr. White pointed out that if the grants were made it would create jealousy among the different municipalities.

Mr. Walker seconded the motion. He said it was certainly to the advantage of his municipality that the appropriation should be made now, as gravel could be banked much more cheaply now than it could be further on in the season.

Mr. O'Flynn pointed out that no township need accept the grant unless it wished to do so.

Mr. Pearce spoke in favor of the motion. He thought it in the interests of economy that the grants should be made early in the season.

A lengthy discussion ensued on this subject, which was finally settled by the following resolution:—

Mr. Wilmot moved, seconded by Mr. Haggerty, that in order to improve the roads in the minor municipalitis outside the county gravel roads, the sum of $4,500 be appropriated to the municipalities, the amounts granted to be taken in lieu of all petitions for moneys to be asked for on outside roads during the present year, unless in case of bridges where it is a special necessity; and that these sums be expended under the supervision of the Reeve and Council and paid on the certificate of the Reeve and Clerk under the corporate seal,—the amounts to be appropriated as follows:—Sidney, $450; Thurlow, $450; Tyendinaga, $450; Rawdon, $250; Hungerford, $250; Huntingdon, $200; Marmora, $175; Madoc, $225; Elzevir, $125; Trenton, $125; Deseronto, $125; Stirling, $100; Tudor, *et. al.*, $250; Dungannon, *et. al.*, $225; Carlow, *et. al.*, $225; Wollaston, *et. al.*, $225; Bangor, *et. al.*, $225; Monteagle, *et.al.*, $225; Madoc Village, $100 to be expended on a road from the village to O'Connor's Corners, and $100 to be expended on the road from Tweed to Crookston station.

SATURDAY.

The Committee appointed to watch the interests of the County in the amalgamation of the G. J. Railway with the Midland and certain other railways, reported that, after having an interview with John Bell, Esq., County Solicitor, and having heard the deed of amalgamation read and explained by Mr. Bell, they believed that the rights which the County and minor municipalities had in the Grand Junction were fully guarded and respected in the deed of amalgamation; and they further believed that

Concluded on Fourth Page.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Feb. 13th,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,
New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES.
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,
BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES
CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
Division Street, Reed's Block,
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 160 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!
—o—
Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest?

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN, with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,
—DEALER IN—
MARBLE & GRANITE,
Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.
Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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MORE ABOUT WOMEN.

"Celery and Cherubs"—Women's Tears—Equal Badness—What Married Women Earn—Asking for Money—Hard-Working Women.

Mr. Higginson's book about women has so many bright and suggestive hints and illustrations of women's life, careers and capacities that another brief installment of quotations from it will probably prove acceptable to our readers.

CELERY AND CHERUBS.

There was once a real or imaginary old lady who had got the metaphor of Scylla and Charybdis a little confused. Wishing to describe a perplexing situation this lady said: "You see, my love, she was between Celery on one side and Cherubs on the other. You know about Celery and Cherubs don't you? They was two rocks somewhere; and if you didn't hit one, you was pretty sure to run smack on the other." A clever writer says this is the present condition of the women who "agitate." Their Celery and Cherubs are tears and temper. "Mother," said a resolute little girl, "if the dinner was all spoiled I wouldn't sit down and cry. I would say 'hang it.'" This cherub preferred the alternative of temper on the days when the celery turned out badly. But as this alternative is found to exist for both sexes and on all occasions, why charge it especially on the woman-suffrage movement? Men are certainly as much given to ill temper as women; and if they are less inclined to tears they make it up in sulks, which are just as bad. Nicholas Nickelby, when the pump was frozen, was advised by Mr. Squeers to "content himself with a dry polish;" and so there is a kind of dry despair into which men fall, quite as forlorn as any tears of women. The unspeakable comfort some women feel in sitting for ten minutes with a handkerchief over their eyes! The freshness, the heartiness, the new life visible in them, when the crying is done and the handkerchief comes down again!

WOMEN'S TEARS NOT A SIGN OF WEAKNESS.

Women give way to tears more readily than men! Granted. Is their sex any the weaker for it? Not a bit. It is simply a difference of temperament, that is all. It involves no inferiority. If you think that this habit necessarily means weakness, wait and see. Who has not seen women break down in tears during some domestic calamity, while the "stronger sex" were calm; and who has not seen those same women rise up and dry their eyes, and be henceforth the support and stay of their households, and perhaps bear up the "stronger sex" as a stream bears up a ship? I said once to a physician watching such a woman. "That woman is really great." "Of course she is," he answered, "did you never see a woman who was *not* great when the emergency required?"

EQUALITY OF BADNESS.

It is to be noted that in several countries the first women who have taken a prominent part in literature have been as bad as the men; as for instance, Marguerite of Navarre, and Mrs. Aphra Behn. Marguerite of Navarre, wrote religious books as well as merry but questionable tales, and we know that ladies of high character in Edinburgh used to read Mrs. Behn's tales and plays aloud, at one time with delight—although one of the same ladies found in her old age, that she could not read them to herself without blushing. Shakespeare puts coarse repartees into the mouths of women of stainless virtue. George Sand is not considered an exceptionable writer; but she tells us in her autobiography that she found among her grandmother's papers, poems and satires so indecent that she could not read them through, and yet they bore the names of abbes and gentlemen whom she remembered in her childhood as models of dignity and virtue. Voltaire inscribed to ladies of high rank, who doubtless regarded it a great compliment, verses such as not even a poet of the English "flashy school" would now print at all. In "Poems of Eminent Ladies," published in 1755 and reprinted in 1774, there are one or two poems as gross and disgusting as anything in Swift; yet their authors were thought most reputable women. Allan Ramsey's "Tea-table Miscellany"—a collection of English and Scottish songs—was first published in 1724; and in his preface to the sixteenth edition the editor attributes its great success, especially among the ladies, to the fact that he had excluded all grossness "that the modest voice and ear of the fair singer might meet with no affront," and adds, "the chief bent of all my studies being to attain their good graces." There is no doubt of the great popularity of the book in all circles; yet it contains a few songs which the most licentious newspapers would not now publish. The influence is irresistible, from this and many other similar facts, that the whole tone of manners and decency have very greatly improved among the European races within a century and a half. In seeking the causes for this improvement I should lay more stress on the influence of the sexes upon one another than on mere feminine superiority. It is often claimed by teachers that co-education helps not only boys, but also girls, to develop greater propriety of manners.

MONEY IN COPARTNERSHIP.

In an ordinary copartnership there is very often a complete division of labor among the partners. If they manufacture locomotive engines, one partner, perhaps, superintends the works, another attends to mechanical inventions and improvements, another travels for orders, another conducts the correspondence, another receives and pays out the money. The latter is not necessarily the head of the firm. Perhaps his place could be more easily filled than some of the other posts. Nevertheless more money passes through his hands than through those of all the others put together. Now should he at the year's end call together the inventor and the superintendent and the traveller and the correspondent and say to them: "I have earned all the money this year, but I will generously give you some of it," he would be considered simply impertinent and would hardly have a chance to repeat the offence the year after.

MARRIAGE AND COPARTNETSHIP.

Yet precisely what would be called folly in this business partnership is constantly done by men in the copartnership of marriage, and is there called "common sense," and "social science" and "business principles." For instance, a farmer works himself half to death in the hay field and his wife meanwhile is working herself wholly to death in the dairy. The neighbors come in to sympathize after her decease, and during the few months' interval before his second marriage, they say, approvingly, "He was always a generous man to his folks! He was always a good provider!" But where was the room for generosity, any more than the member of any other firm is to be called generous, when he keeps the books, receipts the bills and divides the money? In the case of the farming business, the share of the wife is so direct and unmistakable that it can hardly be evaded. If anything is earned by the farm, she does her distinct and important share of the earning. But it is not necessary that she should do even that to make her, by all the rules of justice, an equal partner, entitled to her full share of the financial proceeds.

EQUAL LABOR.

Let us suppose an ordinary case. Two young people are married and begin life together. Let us suppose them equally poor, equally capable, equally conscientious and equally healthy. They have children. Those children must be supported by the earning of money abroad, by attendance and care at home. If it requires patience and labor to do the outside work, no less is required inside. The duties of the household are as hard as the duties of the shop or office. If the wife took her husband's work for a day she would probably be glad to return to her own. So would the husband if he undertook hers. Their duties are ordinarily as distinct and as equal as those of two partners in any other copartnership. It so happens that the outdoor partner has the handling of the money; but does that give him a right to claim it as his exclusive earnings? No more than in any other business operation.

WHAT THE WOMAN EARNS.

He earned the money for the children and the household. She disbursed it for the children and the household. The very laws of nature, by giving her the children to bear and rear, absolve her from the duty of their support, so long as he is alive who was left free by nature for that purpose. Her task on the average is as hard as his; nay, a portion of it is so especially hard that it is distinguished from all others by the name "labor." If it does not earn money it is because it is not to be measured in money while it exists—nor replaced by money if lost. If a business man loses his partner he can obtain another; and a man, no doubt, may take a second wife, but he cannot procure for his children a second mother. Indeed, it is a palpable insult to the whole relation of husband and wife when one compares it, even in a financial light, to that of business partners.

WHERE'S THAT NINEPENCE.

There was a tradition in a town where I once lived that a certain Quaker who had married a rich wife was once heard to repel her, who had asked him for money in a public place, with the response: "Rachel where is that ninepence I gave thee yesterday?"

ASKING FOR MONEY.

One of the very best wives and mothers I have ever known, whose husband was of a most generous disposition and denied her nothing, once said to me that whenever her daughters should be married she should stipulate in their behalf with their husbands for a regular sum of money to be paid them at certain intervals for their expenditures. "I suppose no man," she said, "can possibly understand how a sensitive woman shrinks from *asking* for money. If I can prevent it, my daughters shall never have to ask for it. If they do their duty as wives and mothers they have a right to their share of the joint income within reasonable limits; for certainly no money could buy the services they render.

What is the Condition of Your Cellar.

Is it damp, close, and filled with the disagreeable odors of decaying vegetables? If so it is time you gave the matter your earnest attention, for you have in that locality, the germs of disease, and yourself and family are liable to be prostrated at any moment. You think your cellar or basement is in good sanitary condition. Do you know that it is? Have you carefully examined the premises? Have you looked over the vegetables, to ascertain their condition? We know that many serious illnesses have their origin in cellars, both in city and country, and we can do our readers no greater service than to urge them to see that at all times, they are in a dry, sweet wholesome condition. Why should farmer's families living in the country, away from the pestilential vapors of cities, be so subject to attacks of malignant diseases?

There is a reason for it and we can point it out. They arise from indifference to the observance of hygenic rules and the violation of sanitary laws. Cleanliness is essential to health and is as necessary in the country as in the city. A family living over a foul cellar is more liable to be poisoned and afflicted with illnesses than a city family living in its polluted atmosphere, but without cellar or basement filled with fermenting roots and fruits. There is far more sickness in the country than there ought to be. With plenty of pure air, water, and exercise, disease ought to be kept at bay, and would be if a better observance of certain hygenic conditions were maintained. Bad-conditioned cellars, small close sleeping rooms, stoves—these are all agents of evil, and are fast making the homes of the farmers almost as unhealthy as those of the dwellers in cities. Are not these suggestions worthy of consideration?

The Missionary in Society.

A gentleman gave a party in honor of a distinguished missionary lately returned from his field of work. The ladies appeared in very decollete dresses, and as the host feared the style might shock his reverence, he apologized to him for it, saying that fashion demanded it. "Oh, I don't mind it at all," replied the missionary, "I have been ten years among the savages."

THE enthusiasms of the man of pleasure are but few and transient. His appetites, like angry creditors, are continually making fruitless demands for what he is unable to pay; and the greater his former pleasures, the more strong his regrets, the more impatient his expectations.

THE "FLYING DUTCHMAN."

The Relative Speed of Fast Trains on English and American Railways.

A critical examination of the speed of the English railway trains, writes a correspondent, does not sustain the commonly accepted notion of their great velocity, nor prove that progress in accelerating speed which was to be looked for in the country where the railway was born and cradeled. The famous "Flying Dutchman," on the Great Western Railway, makes the run from London to Exeter 194 miles, in four hours and fourteen minutes. With four stops it attains a speed of almost forty-six miles an hour. A train on the Great Northern road, the "Leeds express" does better. It makes the distance from London to Leeds, 187 miles, in four hours—almost forty-seven miles an hour, with four stops. The train carrying the Irish mail to Holyhead, over the London and North western line and dubbed years ago, "The Wild Irishman," has now sunk into comparative obscurity with its rate of a little less than forty miles an hour. The competition over several of the great linns to the populous Scotch cities leads to some fast schedules. The morning express on the Great Northern road makes only four stops along the line from London to Edinburgh, 395 miles, and flies over the whole distance in nine hours, with an average rate of almost forty-four miles an hour; and on the Midland line the night Scotch express runs the 425 miles to Glasgow with a speed of forty and one-half miles an hour.

These are the four swiftest trains in England, and as will be seen, the Leeds express, with its rate of forty-seven miles an hour, is the fleetest of them all. Three out of the four trains probably beat the running time for the same distance on any other road in the world. They are all, however, far outstripped for a shorter distance by the train on the Pennsylvania railway which leaves Jersey City at 4 10 p. m., and makes the run of about eighty-eight miles to Philadelphia in one hundred minutes, with one stop at Trenton. The 52 8-10 miles an hour made by this American train is probably without a parallel in the schedule time of any railway company on the globe. It may be mentioned that the fast trains lately put on by the Pennsylvania and Vanderbilt roads between New York and Chicago compare well as to the time with the long runs on the English and Scotch lines, and more than double them as to distance. On both the American and English system of railways it must also be remembered that for short stretches of straight track, with good road bed and favorable grades, a speed of sixty miles or more an hour is not very uncommon. The ordinary time of passenger trains on the British railways does not vary much, if any, from the speed of the corresponding trains on our steel-railed lines—about thirty-five miles an hour for express and twenty-five for accommodation trains.

A Woman's Heart.

Detroit Free Press.

"Lemme see," said the old man musing with his chin on the top of his cane and speaking in a shrill falsetto voice of age, "it must be forty-seven years since Ann Maria died, yet I can remember the very gown she wore and the color of the long curls that hung down over her shoulder and the red on her cheeks that was like a winter apple! Dear me! she's never faded a mite in all these years, but just sits there a lookin' at me, as she did when I brought her home. You see there was a kind of romance tew it, and I've often and often thought that if I had the power and could rite it out it would read beautifuller than a novel; the fact was Ann Maria had another beau, but that ain't no wonder for she was the smartest and prettiest and best girl in the hull country side, but what I mean, she had favored him ever so little, afore I come around, and began keepin' her company. Folks kind of coupled their names together, and some of 'em, to bother me, hinted that she cared a heap for him. Why, you'd orter tew hev seen him! He was slim and fine as a lady, and wore gaiter shoes, and had holler eyes es if he'd never had quite enuff to eat. 'Ann Maria care for him?' why, the girl had sense to know the difference atween a feller as straight as a sapling with a color like new mahogany, and such a melancholy looking specimen at that. Besides, I had a mortgage on the old homestead, and Ann Maria's father owed me money, but I did right by them. I told her ef she married me I'd deed the whole thing back to her, and I did. Well, we was married, and we made as purty a couple as you ever saw in your life. Ann Maria had a settin' out of china and linen, and I provided the house, and folks said I had the best wife a man ever had in the world, and I'd goteverything just as I wanted it, and s'posed it would always be so; but from the day we were married my wife failed in health and spirits, and in six months I buried her—folks said it was consumption, but it didn't run in the family. I was blind and full of pride then—but I've thought since," here the old man lowered his voice, "that mebbe all the time she loved that white-faced chap as I despised; a woman's heart I've found out, is a queer thing, and Love goes where it is sent, but if she did and married me from a mistakened sense of duty why all I've got to say is I've been punished, too, for I loved her! Perhaps I never felt it as much as I did when I saw her lying white and peaceful in her chinz gown, with the violet on it, and something round her neck that I never see before—a little cheap locket with some hair in that wasn't mine.

"Then I mistrusted that her heart had broke and I said solemnly as I kissed her good by: "My dear, I'll never have a wife but you if I live the four score year and ten!' and I never have, and I think mebbe she will see that I loved her truly, and forgive me at last."

Government Clerks.

Clerks in the French Government offices are not that well paid as to make the struggle for places so disgracefully great in France as in some other lands, notably our own. On an average the salary is only 2,500f., or about $500 a year, and the most of them marry on this and have children. Rent costs them at least $100 a year, clothing and linen another $100, if not $120, and general expenses about $100, thus leaving them $180 for food, drink, and the dowry of the daughter.

The American and the European Newspapers.

Rabbi Sonneschein, of St. Louis, lately spoke on the difference between American and European newspapers of the present day. The European newspapers he would compare to a fisherman who sits immovable and silent on the bank of a stream waiting for prey to enter his meshes. The American journal is like the hunter who seeks his game and secures it by hard work. The American editor always keeps the wants of the reader in mind when preparing matter for the press. He is not so particular about beauty of language as long as he secures the news. The European editor on the contrary was like a college professor, very classical, very cold and very long-winded. The history of newspapers was a history of the world. The first newspaper was printed in the Latin language for a select few soon after the invention of the printing press. A copy of it is now preserved in the Leipsic library, and the greatest news it contained was a description of the discovery of America. It was printed in 1494, just about the period the discoveries were made. Born in Germany, the newspaper then gravitated towards France, where it existed in a slipshod manner for a couple of centuries. The first development worth speaking of occurred at the time of the French revolution, in 1789. An official journal published in Paris at the time issued a semi-weekly edition, which was at the time considered a matter of some moment.

Artemus Ward and the "Michigan Regiment."

In a Louisville, Ky., hotel one day Artemus Ward was introduced to a colonel who had commanded a Mississippi regiment in the war. Artemus, in his way that was "childlike and bland," said: "What Michigan regiment did you command, Colonel?" Then it was that the Colonel spun like a top and swore like a sailor, until pacified sufficiently to hear an explanation. Artemus with surprise, observed "that he was always getting things mixed about the war." It is always unfortunate to get things mixed, but never more so, than when one is sick. Then it is that the right thing in the right place is wanted more than at any other time in life, or under any other circumstances. It is a pleasure for us to note in this connection, the experience of our esteemed fellow citizen, Colonel Samuel H. Taylor, who, as is well known, does not get things mixed. In a recent communication he writes: "I do hereby certify that I suffered very much from rheumatism and neuralgia during the fall of 1879, and tried many remedies with little if any good results. I had heard of St. Jacobs Oil, and concluded to try it; more as an experiment than with any hope of good results. I can with great pleasure recommend it to others, for the reason that I know it cured me." Such an emphatic endorsement coming from one of the very foremost lawyers of our state, well and widely known, carries with it a degree of importance and suggestiveness, which cannot be overestimated.—*Washington (Ind.) Gazette.*

An Opportune Hint.

"Isn't the moon beautiful this evening?" said Alonzo, as he snuggled his arm just as close upon her's as he could. "Y-yes, but I know another moon that is perfectly ecstatic in its loveliness." "Do you? What moon is that, ducky?" "It's the honeymoon, Alonzo, and don't you think it is about time for us to have one?" The cards are out.

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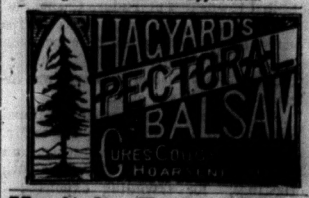

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THE JEW IN RUSSIA.

[illegible]ful Treatment of the Israelite in that Country—Incidents of their Persecution.

The laws to which Jews are subject in Russia are sometimes painfully, often ludicrously, anomalous. For instance, Jews, as a body, are not permitted to settle in Russia proper, their domicile being restricted to the provinces which of old formed part of the kingdom of Poland. Now this law operates very oppressively in many cases. And, as may be imagined, recourse is had to all sorts of shifts and expedients of evasion. The *Novosti* gave an instance of this a short time ago. The right of Jews to reside in St. Petersburg is limited to professional men-doctors and lawyers—merchants of the first guild, and certified handicraftsmen. A Jew belonging to the first guild and living in the capital, lost his parents, who dwelt in a provincial town. They left a daughter some 18 years old. The brother sent for her to his own home. But no sooner had she arrived in St. Petersburg than she was ordered out by the police; she did not come within the category of jews entitled to reside in the city. The brother hurried to the "Polizie," explained, expostulated; but all in vain; and so, seeing nothing else to be done, he engaged his sister as his cook. The engagement was duly reported to the police the following day, and the Jew's sister figures on the official list as a domestic servant. Another instance is more suggestive and less pleasant. A young lady of good family and connections was compelled by adverse circumstances to gain her own livelihood. Like many another young woman in like case, she resolved to become a governess. Having passed with credit through the provincial gymnasium for girls, she went to St. Petersburg in order to enter the higher school for women. But the privilege of admission was refused to her. However, finding friends in the capital, she applied herself to private teaching. The police at once ordered her out of the city. On this she had her name entered on a certain infamous list, and she was permitted to remain.

A deputation of leading Jews recently waited upon Gen. Ignatieff to complain, among other things, of the disqualification under which Jews labor with regard to the owning of land. In reply, the minister pointed out that the disqualification existed only in certain governments west and south and that in Russia proper Jews could acquire and hold such property. And the general was right; only it happens that

THE LAW FORBIDS JEWS

from entering Russia proper, compelling them to remain in these southern and western provinces. In other words, the Jew may acquire land in the districts where he is forbidden to reside, but may not do so in the governments where the law insists on his remaining. But that is not quite all. The Jews, as already mentioned, are confined to the old Polish provinces, where the law affecting the purchase of land is peculiar. In order to facilitate the "Russification" of the districts, none but a Russ born—*i. e.*, born in Great Russia—can acquire such real estate as comes into the market from time to time. Now, the only non-natives here are the officials and administrators of these governments. The Jews are the chief capitalists in the south and west. They are, however, excluded from competition; hence land sells for very little. Hence, too, it is gradually falling into the hands of the "tchinovnyik"—the middle class Russian official, whose poverty and lack of honesty are notorious. But with an income of 2,000 or 3,000 roubles a year he cannot possibly pay the purchase-money down; so he borrows it of the Jew. And money is further necessary in order to work the land—for labor, for implements, and for seed. Now, the official can not furnish it; nor is he accustomed to the management of an estate. So he leases it to the Jew. As the crop is the security for repayment of the loan, the latter gladly takes it. To make two profits he must squeeze as much as he can out of his laborers and those to whom he sub-lets his farms; the peasant class, of course, paying in the long run. In this way the Jew gets his interest and the odium attaching to the business, while the "tchinovnyik" obtains the land—which, it must be admitted, is certainly getting the best of the bargain.

Of the treatment generally to which the Jews are subjected in districts where the "Ispravnyik" is omnipotent a

THOUSAND STRANGE STORIES

are told. One of them, rather characteristic, may be worth re-telling. In the good old days of the Czar Nicholas, when a Jew was regarded as "something lower than a horse and a little above a pig," an entertainment was given in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Among the guests was a certain Princess. The Governor of Ekaterinoslav happened to be present. The conversation chanced to turn on beautiful and luxuriant hair. The provincial governor remarked that in Ekaterinoslav he was acquainted with an old Jew who had the longest and most magnificent beard he had ever known. The Princess exclaimed: "How I should like to see him!" The governor, bowing gallantly, promised to gratify her wish. And a few hours afterward a special messenger was on the road to Ekaterinoslav, with an order to bring to the capital immediately the long-bearded Hebrew. In due course the order was handed to the "Polizie;" the Jew, wondering and terror-struck, was seized, bundled into a chaise, and driven off. A fortnight afterward the party arrived at St. Petersburg. By this time the Princess was away and the governor had been sent on some mission; beard and Jew were forgotten. However, he was handed over to the chief of police, together with the order of the governor of Ekaterinoslav. Of course, the inference was, that the Jew must be some extraordinary criminal. Accordingly, he was thrown in the political prison, his hair cropped short, and his magnificent beard—the unsuspected cause of all his troubles—shorn away. For weeks he remained in jail. But friends at home bestirred themselves; inquiries were instituted, and in the course of a month or so the governor returned. Then the secret of the whole affair became known. The princess remembered her wish to see the magnificent beard; but the magnificent beard was gone, and with it the necessity for detaining the Jew.

A similar instance occurred only a few weeks ago, during the anti-Jewish riots in Southern Russia. One Abramoff, residing in the neighborhood of Alexandrovsk, had suffered considerable injury and loss during the disturbances. His cattle and his horse and cart had been carried off by the rioters. As soon as the troubles ceased the procureur of the district came around to conduct

AN INQUIRY INTO THE OUTRAGES

which had been perpetrated. Among others, Abramoff lodged his complaint, and a note was made of his case. The day after several of the rioters were brought in for trial, and in the course of the proceedings certain property was identified as belonging to Abramoff. The procureur, thinking to do the Jew a service sent for him off-hand, a couple of Cossacks being despatched with orders to bring him back. He happened to be away from home when they arrived. The Cossacks quietly awaited his return; and then, without any explanation, carried him off. It was morning ere they reached Mariopol, where the trial had been conducted. But the court had risen, and the procureur had started off for the north without leaving any instructions with the police. Since the Jew had been brought in under arrest, the only thing to be done was to imprison him until further orders. And in prison he was accordingly detained, in company with the very men who had robbed him, doing prison work, and fed on prison fare. After he had been four weeks in jail, an order for his release and the restitution of his property was received. By this time there was no property for restitution. No claimant having appeared, it had been sold for the benefit of the state.

Many of the singularities of the Jewish question in Russia are due to the autonomy in some respects enjoyed by the Jewish communities there. For example, they have their own marriage laws—the marriage laws of the Talmuda, that is, and of the ancient Hebrews. In accordance with these laws divorce is a very easy matter. Husband and wife have but to agree to separate, attend before the rabbi, and the thing is done; the ceremony, consisting solely in the handing of the "bill of divorce" to the woman. Under these circumstances strange things sometimes occur. A few months ago a young Jewish girl, an orphan, arrived in Odessa, intending, as many young Jewesses do, to obtain a situation as assistant housekeeper in a Jewish family. While looking for a place, she was recommended to stay with a respectable middle-married woman, whose husband—a man very much younger than herself—was away for a few weeks. The middle-aged Jewess soon wound herself into the confidence of her guest, and ascertained that the young girl would have a dowry of some five hundred rubles whenever she married. Thereupon she formed a bold design. She persuaded the girl to marry instead of going into service, promising to secure a suitable husband; an undertaking not uncommon among Jews. When her own husband returned from his journey she imparted to him her plan. He was to divorce her, marry the young Jewess, secure her 500 rubles, and then, divorcing the new bride, return to his first spouse. After seeing the promised bride, the husband agreed. The divorce was given; the marriage took place; and then the husband, perfectly content with his new partner, refused to divorce her. Furious at this breach of promise, the divorced wife summoned him before the chief rabbi, Schwabacher. He, however, pronounced the divorce binding and the marriage valid. But, as a solatium, he decided that the disappointed woman was entitled to a commission of 25 rubles, or 5 per cent. of the dowry; for having acted as "schadchen" or marriage broker!

SOME NEW GEOGRAPHY.

For People who have not Cut Their Eye-Teeth.

Detroit Free Press.

"Of what is the surface of the earth composed?"

"Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, base ball grounds, cricket fields, and skating rinks."

"What portion of the globe is water?"

"About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it."

"What is a town?"

"A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who 'run the party' and lend money at fifteen per cent. interest."

"What is a city?"

"A city is an incorporated town, with a Mayor who believes the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a cross-walk."

"What is commerce?"

"Borrowing $5 for a day or two and dodging the lender for a year or two."

"Name the different races."

"Horse race, boat race, bicycle race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note."

"Into how many classes is mankind divided?"

"Six; being enlightened, civilized, half civilized, savage, too utter, not-worth-a-cent and Indian agents."

"What nations are called enlightened?"

"Those which have had the most wars, the worst laws, and produced the worst criminals."

"How many motions has the earth?"

"That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home."

"What is the earth's axis?"

"The lines passing between New Orleans and Chicago."

"What causes day and night?"

"Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street car and going home to supper."

"What is a map?"

"A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye."

"What is a mariner's compass?"

"A jug holding four gallons."

The French Political Crisis.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* point out that M. Gambetta has shown his sense of the seriousness of the position by detailing in a memorandum the extreme concessions France was prepared to make on the categories disputed in the Anglo-French commercial treaty which he was about to hand to Lord Lyons, the British Ambassador, just before the election of the hostile Committee.

Water for Live Stock.

American Agriculturist.

The importance of an abundant supply of water for the animals of the farm, at all times and under all circumstances, as an essential condition of the healthy and efficient performance of the functions of animal life, is too often entirely overlooked. The analysis of the carcass and offal of oxen, sheep, and pigs, made at Rothamsted, by Lawes and Gilbert, in their investigation of the composition of the increase of these animals, in fattening, shows that the percentage of water in the fasted live weight of the entire body, is as follows:

Water, per cent.		*Water, per cent.*	
Fat Calf	63.0	Half-fat Old Sheep	50.3
Half-fat Ox	51.5	Fat Sheep	43.3
Fat Ox	45.5	Extra Fat Sheep	35.2
Fat Lamb	47.7	Store Pig	55.0
Store Sheep	57.3	Fat Pig	41.4

From these figures it will be seen that water constitutes more than one half the live weight of the average animal of the farm fat animals containing somewhat less, and lean animals considerably more. In man, physiologists estimate water to constitute from $\frac{3}{4}$ to $\frac{2}{3}$ of the weight of the body. In the functions of nutrition and excretion, the water of the system performs an important part. The food taken into the stomach must be in the soluble form before it can be taken up by the absorbents and transferred to the blood, which in its circulation throughout the body carries the elements of nutrition to the various tissues, where the materials required for their particular use are appropriated. But this transformation of the food into substances that can be assimilated and made use of by the tissues, is not a simple one; it must be acted upon in its course through the organs of digestion by various fluid secretions from the time it is introduced into the mouth until it is received into the circulation. The work performed by the system in this elaboration of nutritive materials cannot be fully appreciated without reference to details. The saliva is secreted by the glands of the mouth to moisten the food, so that it can be readily swallowed. The specific action of the saliva upon the composition of the food we cannot now stop to discuss. The quantity of saliva secreted by animals is surprising. Experiments by Lassainge show that 100 lbs. of dry hay fed to a horse required a secretion of 400 lbs. of saliva; 100 lbs. of oats required a secretion of 113 lbs. of saliva; while 100 lbs. of green food required but 49 lbs. of saliva to prepare it for swallowing. Concentrated foods, like grain, therefore, seem to make a smaller demand upon the glands for the secretion of saliva than the coarser foods like hay; and dry hay imposes a much greater tax upon the salivary glands than green feed. Green feed has not only an advantage over dry, in the amount of saliva required to prepare it for digestion, but the results of the German feeding experiments seems to indicate that it is much more readily digested. M. Colin estimates the saliva secreted by a horse when fed on dry food, at 92.6 lbs in 24 hours, and the quantity secreted by a cow under similar conditions at 123.5 lbs in 24 hours. Now if the blood in the system is estimated at from 50 to 75 lbs., the secretion of saliva alone must have a marked influence upon its distribution in the system as well as upon its composition.

The saliva is, however, but one of the many secretions that are required to prepare the food for the process of assimilation. When the food enters the stomach the gastric juice is elaborated to transform the albuminoids into soluble peptones, and then as it passes into the intestine, an emulsion of the fatty materials, and the conversion of starch into sugar, take place through the influence of the pancreatic and intestinal secretions. The bile is also secreted in considerable quantity to perform its peculiar functions, and the absorbents are actively at work to transfer the nutritive materials to the blood as fast as they are prepared by the digestive fluids.

As the soluble nutritive materials are taken up from the intestinal canal by the vessels that perform this function, a fresh draft is made upon the blood by the digestive organs for the elaboration of their peculiar secretions, so that a rapid interchange of fluids is taking place between the intestinal canal and the blood during the process of digestion.

The rapidity with which this interchange of fluids takes place, is perhaps best indicated by the amount of chyle and lymph passing through the thoracic duct, which, in ruminants, as shown by M. Colin, is from eighty to nearly two hundred pounds in twenty-four hours. In a cow, weighing 1,000 lbs, the principal secretions and excretions may be estimated as follows:

	Lbs. in 24 Hours.
Saliva (dry food)	123.5
Gastric Secretions	100.0
Pancreatic Secretions	7.25
Bile	20.00
Exhaltion from the Lungs	10.00
Perspiration	20.00
Urine	21.75
Total	302.50

From this it would appear that nearly one-third of the weight of the body is separated from the blood in the form of secretions required in preparing the food for the processes of nutrition, and in excretions of waste materials that are of no further use in the system. From this enumeration of some of the leading activities of the animal economy, and it must be seen that the amount of work performed by the internal organs of the body is not inconsiderable, even when the animal is apparently at rest, and that a supply of water to maintain the equilibrium of these fluids and keep them in proper proportion to the denser tissues, is of great importance.

It will also be readily seen that the supply of water should be constant, or at least frequently repeated, to secure uniformity in the fluidity of the blood and the various secretions. Water must be recognized as a food, and it should be given with the same regularity as other food. Magendie found that dogs, supplied with water alone, lived from six to ten days longer than those that were deprived of both food and water; so that water has undoubtedly an important function to perform in the system, aside from the dilution of other nutritious substances. The addition of green feed, in some form, to the winter ration of our farm animals, will be found advantageous for many reasons, and the amount of water required by them as drink will by this means be diminished.

THE Marquis of Ailsa, owing to the last five bad harvests, intimated to his Ayrshire tenants a reduction from five to fifteen per cent for the past year.

THE LADIES.

Some Short Items of Interest for Them.

Mrs. Langtry is said to have inherited her elocution and beauty from her father, the Dean of Jersey.

Everything must bow to fashion. The fashion in France just now is not to have any honeymoon at all.

"Wring out the old—wring in the new," is the motto of the laundress. Perhaps some of you can get a wring on that.

The Government of Liberia has given 200 acres of land for the foundation of a seminary for the education of young girls.

An imprisoned girl at Burr Oak, Mich., cut every button from her clothing and swallowed them, in an ineffectual attempt at suicide.

It is said that the first requisite for an able-bodied esthethe is intense laziness; the second, a lanky body; and the third, an empty head.

A female shoplifter in New York was found to have a hook fastened to her garter and a pair of stolen new shoes hung to the hook. She lives by hooking things.

We are indebted to the searching demand of the esthetic for many of our new and beautiful fabrics in gold, crepe-like tissues, cashmeres, and other soft cloths.

A bear trotted alongside of a Pennsylvania woman for half a mile the other evening to keep her company home, and when she opened the gate he growled his adieu and left her.

An Indiana widow and a watch dog attacked and bit a barn thief so badly that it was two weeks before he could leave his bed. The widow bit three of his fingers to the bone as her share of the work.

The Empress of Austria has introduced a new coiffure, which foreign journals say is likely to create a considerable sensation this winter. She wears her hair falling in wavy folds upon her shoulders, confined a la grecque, or with bars of pearls.

In the Vienna disaster a girl of 18 lost her father, mother, sister, brother-in-law and her betrothed in the fire. She returned to the burning house twice in search of them, and at last jumped from the front balcony into the street and was killed.

The wife of the Grand Shereef, of Morocco, who is an English lady, has induced the Moors to accept vaccination. Once a week, she, with her own hands, vaccinated children whom their parents bring from long distances. In one day she vaccinated over 300 children and grown up people.

A novel illumination took place in Rome on the last occasion of the Queen of Italy's birthday. When their Majesties appeared on the balcony, every one struck a match and held it in air. The effect was pretty, as the air seemed filled with fire flies. The reason for this novel kind of illumination was that all the gas of the town was turned off, on account of a tremendous fire that had burst out in a palace near the gas-works.

A New York correspondent says that in that city very few ladies wear their dresses cut low in the neck, and that out of an average of a thousand ladies, representing the best society, who were the guests upon five or six recent and very fashionable occasions, not more than five wore dresses cut in this way, and several of these were filled in with lace. Some were cut square, some heart-shaped, and many were enriched with exquisite embroidery, but none of them that were perfectly bare.

As if the ordinary expenses of a fancy-dress ball were not sufficient, certain ladies now frequently appear at the same fancy ball in two different characters, retiring to change their dress before supper and reappearing in a different costume. At a recent festival of this nature, the Countess of Bective appeared first as Mary Queen of Scots, and later as a shower of gold. Mrs. Cornwallis West, on the same occasion, appeared in two consecutive characters, the Comtesse Panada, from "La Macotte," and the Princess in the "Forty Thieves."

A woman, accompanied by a girl of 15, was arrested for shoplifting in one of the grand Paris shops. The girl escaped. The woman steadily refused her address; but a woman employed in the establishment recognized her as Mrs. M.——, reputed to be of independent means, living near her. At the address indicated the porter said that her daughter was in. She, however, refused to answer until the police said they would break open the door. The rooms were piled with plunder, and the girl confessed that for three years they had lived entirely by shoplifting and pawning or selling the goods. The neighbors had not the faintest suspicion of it.

English As the Speech of the Future.

The success of the English-speaking peoples as colonists and their superior prolificness are not the only reasons for thinking that the English tongue is destined to dominate the world. The flexibility and terseness of the English language has made it the language of international telegraphy, and from statistics just collected it appears to be the great newspaper language. In other words, it about equally divides the newspapers of the world with all other tongues combined.

The total number of newspapers and periodicals now published is given by H. P. Hubbard's forthcoming "Newspaper and Bank Directory of the World," as 34,274, with a circulation of about 116,000,000 duties, the annual aggregate circulation reaching, in round numbers, 10,600,000,000 copies. Europe leads with 19,557, and North America follows with 12,400, the two together making over nine-tenths of all the publications in existence. Asia has 775; South America 699; Australasia, 661; and Africa 132. Of all these, 16,500 are printed in the English language, 7,800 in German, 3,850 in French, and over 1,600 in Spanish. There are 4,020 daily newspapers, 18,274 triweeklies and weeklies, and 8,508 issued less frequently. It appears that while the annual aggregate circulation of publications in the United States is 2,600,000,000, that of Great Britain and Ireland is 2,260,000,000.

THE Princess of Wales has sent to King Kalakaua several photographs of herself and her sons as a contribution to a bazzar to be held in Honolulu in aid of the building of a cathedral there.

A STORMY VOYAGE.

The Perils Through Which the St. "Racillia" Passed—Three Lives Lost.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—The new iron steamship *Racillia* arrived on Friday morning in a damaged condition after passing through a series of imminent perils. Captain James, commander of the steamer, gave the following narrative of his tempestuous voyage:—"We left Little Bay mining settlement, in Notre Dame Bay, on Sunday last, laden with 2,000 tons of copper ore, consigned to Swansea, from the time we lost sight of the Gull Island, off Cape John, till we reached the forty-seventh western meridian we were steaming slowly through a vast sea of ice, which, however, was not very densely packed together. Now and again a huge iceburg towered up frowningly in the midst of the ice plain, and enabled us to make somewhat better headway. On Saturday, the 14th, we parted company with the ice and broke out into clear water. We had thus travelled over three hundred and fifty miles of field ice. Scarcely had we lost sight of this frozen sea when we encountered a terrific storm of wind from the southeast, with a heavy, broken and turbulent sea. On Sunday the gale suddenly swung round to the northwest and blew with still greater fury. We were now near the axis of the storm and the ship was being heavily belabored by the sea on both sides.

"At noon on Sunday we shipped a heavy sea, which washed my first officer, Mr. John Winter, of London, overboard. The next sea swept away two seamen — William Evans, of Pembrokeshire, and Igalmar, of Sweden—who were almost instantaneously drowned. The wheelhouse was smashed into pieces and the binnacle and other gear carried away. Our starboard quarter boat was next washed away, davits and all. Our remaining boats were stove as they lay on the chocks, and if the ship sank under us, as she hourly threatened to do, our lives were not worth a single rush. Owing to the dead, heavy character of our cargo the steamer labored much and plunged headlong down into the trough of the sea, sometimes going so far that we frequently despaired of ever coming back again. On Monday morning I put the *Racillia* head for St. John's, for the purpose of undergoing repairs and procuring a full supply of coal. The ice has drifted so far down that I purpose, when resuming my voyage, to steam down as far as the forty-sixth parallel before heading the ship across for the British coast."

How to Escape Diphtheria.

1. Avoid the atmosphere near the disease. Especially is this important for children, whose throats are more liable to take on the poison than those of adults. No matter how mild the case is, keep children away from it.

2. Do not permit any person, not even a dog or a cat to come to a child from the room where there is a case of diphtheria. The person exposed to it should disinfect his clothing, and bathe his body, and wash thoroughly his hair, and gargle his throat, before he comes in contact with a child after his coming from the sick-room.

3. Do not permit a child to ride in a carriage in which one sick with diphtheria has ridden, until it has first been disinfected.

4. Avoid all causes which cause the throat to become sore, raw, or tender during an epidemic of this disease. In fact it is well to avoid them at all times. A simple sore throat may become a case of diphtheria very easily, when the poison is in the air.

5. Do not allow any child to wear or handle any clothing worn by a person who has had diphtheria. It is criminal to sell or give away clothing of this sort, without most thoroughly disinfecting it first. An epidemic was recently caused in one of the New England States, and many lives lost, from some clothing from a child which died of this disease being sent to friends from a western city.

6. Never kiss a person with diphtheria (mothers have lost their lives by doing this), nor drink from the same cup, nor blow a whistle he has used, nor use a pencil, or a pen, or a handkerchief of his.

7. Never send the clothing of a diphtheria patient to the common wash or laundry, where other clothing may become infected.

8. Disinfect all the excretions from one sick of this disease by a strong solution of copperas water before disposing of them.

9. If a child has been exposed to diptheria by accident, or by any means, at once isolate it from other children, give it a thorough warm bath daily, and clean clothes; put it on a diet of brown bread and milk, with fruit, and wait till all danger is over before removing it from quarantine.

Diphtheritic poison, no doubt, goes for miles in the air from one house to another. The wind carries it, and when there is an epidemic the greatest precaution should be taken. With all our care we are not always able to prevent its spread entirely, but much may be done.

10. Allow no children to attend a funeral of one who has died from this disease.

The *Scientific American* adds: "As every physician knows, it is no an ommon thing for adults to have diphtheria so mildly that it is mistaken for an ordinary sore throat resulting from cold; yet such a person can easily infect a child, and the child become a centre of malignant infection. In view of the fatal prevalence of diphtheria, therefore, the kissing of a child upon the mouth by a person with a sore throat is hazardous, if not criminal; and scarcely less so is the practice of allowing children to kiss their ailing playmate. It would be wise to exercise great caution in this matter, if not to discontinue the practice of kissing upon the mouth altogether." The best preventions are to be found in the hints given, and in most thorough cleanliness about the house, the air, and the drains, water supply, and cellars.

Preparing to Stamp out Polygamy.

The United States Senate Judiciary Committee have agreed on the bill doing away with present requirement for proofs of polygamous marriages, and providing the fact of living in bigamous relations shall be sufficient evidence for conviction. In prosecutions for bigamy, any person drawn as a juryman may be challenged on the ground that he practices or believes in polygamy as a religious rite. The bill also contains provisions debarring polygamists from the privilege of voting, service on a jury or holding office.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 9, 1882.

THOSE DAMS ON THE MOIRA.

It would appear that the fears we expressed in our article last week, in regard to the proposed building of dams on the River Moira, are groundless, Mr. Blount, the agent at this place of the Messrs. Gilmour & Co., the parties who are asking for the legislation mentioned, having explained the matter fully to us. We are assured that Gilmour & Co. only wish to erect these dams, principally in Tudor, for the purpose of expediting their rafts down the river in the spring, and as these are passed the water will not be kept above its proper level, it not being their interest or desire to do so; that the fact of them securing this special legislation will prevent other parties from erecting dams and holding back the water, as in the case of the dam at the foot of the lake, to sell for lumbering purposes during the summer. This seems all right so far. We certainly have no desire to oppose the Messrs. Gilmour in securing any advantage that will facilitate their operations in this neighborhood, unless we foresaw, as in this case, the possibility of the health and property of a portion of the community being thereby imperilled.

We note that in the Private Bills Committee of the Legislature, upon consideration of the Bill to authorize Gilmour & Co. to make certain improvements on the River Moira, it was decided that clause three should be amended making it necessary that the consent of the Councils of the Municipalities through which the river runs should be obtained, and in the event of refusal of such consent an appeal to be had to the Lieutenant Governor in Council. It was agreed to report the Bill amended.

THE Dominion Parliament assembles at Ottawa to-day.

ON Saturday last Judge Cox refused Guitteau's application for a new trial. After summing up all the evidence brought forward by the defence endeavoring to prove that corrupt practices had been indulged in by the jury who sat upon the case, the Judge said he was unable to find any good reason to grant the motion, which was accordingly overruled, rendering it necessary for him to pronounce the sentence of the law upon him, which was that he be hanged on the 30th of June next,—within two or three days of the anniversary of the assassination. Efforts are, however, still to be made by the defence before the Court *en banc* to reverse the verdict and avert the carrying out of the penalty; but this, like former attempts, will be likely to prove unsuccessful. The prisoner during the hearing of the evidence and the passing of the sentence became quite excited and began to abuse everybody in the Court, so much so, that his mouth had to be forcibly closed.

Continued from First Page.

the County's interests in the Grand Junction will be enhanced by the carrying out of the amalgamation. They were also of the opinion that the County's interests in the matter were safe in hands of the County Solicitor.

The report was adopted.

The County Treasurer submitted the following returns of the taxes in arrears up to the 26th January, 1882 :—

	ordinary rates.	special rates.
Bangor, et. al.	144.05	109.04
Carlow & Mayo	144.05	72.28
Elzevirk Grimsthorpe	1348.68	826.38
Dungan'n & Farnday	142.21	72.28
Hungerford	1695.31	1661.23
Huntingdon	1470.95	1426.14
Madoc Township	2442.12	1408.57
Montegle & Herschel	28.05	72.28
Rawdon	——	1274.36
Sidney	——	3617.74
Thurlow	273.13	4315.62
Tudor, Limerich, Cashel & Wellaston	1880.132.13	197.74
Tyendinaga	——	3348.84
Wellaston	75.65	87.23
Tudor, Limerick, & Cashel, 1881	230.45	115.70

(The above report shows that Marmora, Trenton, Deseronto, Madoc Village and Stirling have paid in full.)

Mr. White moved, seconded by Mr. Haggerty, that whereas it is currently reported that the Ontario Legislature is about to pass a Bill doing away with market tolls, be it resolved that this Council petition the Government through the Warden and Clerk, that before the Bill becomes law a clause be inserted giving the City of Belleville the privilege of charging market dues the same as at present. As the city by a large expense provided suitable buildings for market purposes and keeps the same clean and comfortable, it is in the opinion of this Council unfair to deprive the city of the revenue derived from the same.

Mr. Ashley moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Wilmot, that whereas the Government of Ontario purpose enacting a law in connection with the market tolls and toll roads, it would, in the opinion of the Council, be desirable that they should take into their favorable consideration the position of the City of Belleville in reference to free roads and make such concessions to the city as, in their judgment, may seem just in the matter.

After a long discussion the amendment carried.

The various By-laws were passed through their several readings and numbered.

Council adjourned to second Tuesday in June.

MARMORA ITEMS.

Mr. John Fletcher had a narrow and remarkable escape lately from sudden and violent death. It appears that he was walking on the railroad track near Belleville when he fell into a hole, and the train soon coming up rushed over him, but providentially, owing to his position, he only received slight injuries.

The thermometer registered 34 degrees below zero on the morning of January 24th, and so variable is the weather that on the 26th came rain, and on the 27th 50 degrees above zero.

A derrick is to be built over the Dufferin mine to facilitate the raising of ore.

A successful tea-meeting was held in the Wiley school house on the 27th ult. Proceeds, $37, goes to be applied on circuit funds.

A successful Tea was also held in behalf of the same fund in Springbrook on January 4th, proceeds $54.

Mr. Samuel McCaw, the well-known Conductor on the Whitby and Lindsay Railway, says: Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters cured me of Dyspepsia. I always keep them in the house, and consider them invaluable as a family medicine. Sold by all Druggists.

Druggists throughout the country testify to the great merits of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. No medicine they sell acts so promptly in curing Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billousness, Liver Complaint, &c. Have you tried it? Sold by all Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains in the Throat and Chest, relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The most reliable testimony has been received as to their efficiency. Sold at all Drug Stores, in Bottles, 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND!

ON the 31st of last month, on the road between Eldorado and Bannockburn, a Web of Cloth. Any one proving property and paying expenses will receive said cloth by applying to
253 R. S. TIVY, Millbridge.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

The Canada Con. G. Mining Co'y

Wants immediately 50 to 75 men to cut wood, and pays as high as

75 Cents a Cord.

Will also buy good Hard Wood.

CANADA CON. G. M. CO., Deloro, Ont.

Deloro, February 7th, 1882.

Welland Canal!

Notice to persons skilled in fitting up Electric Lights.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Electric Lights," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, the 21st day of FEBRUARY, next, for Lighting the Locks, &c., on the new part of the Welland Canal by means of the Electric Lights.

A plan, showing the relative position of the proposed lights, can be seen at this Office and at the Office of the Resident Engineer, Thorold, where a printed copy of general conditions and other information can be obtained, either on application personally or by letter.

Tenders must be made in accordance with the general conditions.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 31st January, 1882.

AUCTION SALE.

THE undersigned will offer for sale by public auction, on

Saturday, February 11th, 1882,

at the late residence of Thomas Bailey, deceased, in the village of Madoc, the following articles, viz.:

1 Cook Stove,
2 Box Stoves,
2 Tables,
2 Bedsteads,
1 Pair Stilyards,
1 Cross Cut Saw,
1 Blacksmith's Vice,
Half-a-dozen Windsor Chairs, a quantity of Cooper's Tools, about 5 tons of Hay, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p.m.

TERMS CASH.

JAMES KIRK, Administrator.

T. SCOTT, Auctioneer. 251-3t

FOR SALE!

A GOOD Brown Mare, suitable for farm work or driving purposes. Will be sold cheap. Apply to
REV. W. E. SMITH, Bridgewater.
Febfuary 2nd, 1882. 252-4w.

TO BUILDERS!

TENDERS will be received up to the 15th February, for the erection and completion of a Brick Dwelling House. Plans and specifications may be seen at the store of the undersigned. The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

DAVID W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

NOTICE!

JAMES GAULEY, and others, are cutting and selling Ties, Rails, Logs and other kinds of timber off of east half of Lot No. 18, in the 9th concession of Marmora, and as the said part of lot is now in liquidation in the Court of Chancery, I hereby forbid any parties buying or paying for any kind of wood or timber cut off said part of lot, as it is at present the property of the Court of Chancery.

HENRY R. SPENCER.

Napanee, 2nd Feb., 1882. 252-3w.

Ties, Posts, and Round Timber.

THE undersigned is still in the market for Ties and Posts, and will contract for 100,000 ties delivered on the B. & N. H. branch of the Grand Junction R. R., or on the Moira River at Bannockburn, or at Malone and southwards. He is also prepared to purchase 100,000 posts, and any quantity of Round Cedar of all sizes.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, January 28th, 1882. 252-4t

WANTED!

ALL accounts due the undersigned must be paid up immediately, as he intends removing to the

NORTH WEST.

Prompt attention will save costs.

N. D. PETERS, O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Feb. 9th, 1882.

DENTISTRY.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, Dentist, or assistant, will visit Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month. Rooms at Moon's Hotel. Head Office—Robinson Block; Belleville.

Notice of meeting of the Alexandra Cheese Factory.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of the above Factory will be held on Saturday, 11th February, at 1 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of receiving tenders from Cheese Makers and selling the different milk routes, and general business.

The above tenders open to out-siders.

JOHN CASKEY, President.

Madoc, 23rd January, 1882. 251-2t

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

JUST ARRIVED.

ONE CRATE

OF

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE

Which will be sold cheap.

D. W. WRIGHT, VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

Maple Sugar

Now is the time to leave your orders for

Tin - Sap - Buckets

AT

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882, for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 61, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, inst.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
(Signed,) F. BRAUN, Secretary,

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, January 5, 1882.

WHAT IS IT?

SEE IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings in nice frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 238-tf.

HOLMAN'S PADS

TRADE MARK.

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair)25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO., 55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

TIMBER RIGHTS FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale, on easy terms of payment the timber on the following lands, all in the Township of Huntingdon :—

South part of lot 6, 13th concession. 66 acres.

South part of lot 10, 13th concession. 40 acres.

South part of lots 11 and 12, 14th concession. About 40 acres.

North part of lot 11, 12th concession. About 25 acres.

The above consists of mixed timber, Hemlock, Ash, Elm and Cedar, well adapted for Railway Ties. Apply to

JOHN BAILEY, Proprietor.

Madoc, January 16th, 1882.

The Best Show Both.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery, driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

A Startling Fact.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Some local race horses are practicing daily.

—Township Council meets on Monday next, in the Town Hall.

—Valentines at all prices, from 2 cents to 2 dollars at Deans' Drug store.

—Next Tuesday is St. Valentine's Day. Fancy portraits are now in order.

—The School Board held their regular meeting on Monday evening last.

—Chief McKinnon, of Belleville, recommends flogging as a remedy for wife-beating.

—The Belleville Oddfellows draped their Hall this week out of respect to a deceased member.

—The survey party of the Ontario and Quebec Railway are on their way from Peterboro' to Madoc.

—The Madoc House has been much improved lately, externally, by the addition of shutters to the windows.

—Mr. Wareham Tuller was appointed Street Surveyor for this village at the meeting of the Council on Monday.

—"Cam." Aylsworth, third son of C. F. Aylsworth, Esq., of this village, has entered the law office of S. B. Burdett, Belleville.

—The highest towers in the world are those of the Cologne Cathedral, 524 feet, or equivalent to 4,192 of Esterbrook's Falcon Pens.

—The Sabbath School and choir of the Methodist church will give a grand concert the 1st of March. Write this down on the tablet of your memory, readers.

—A meeting of the stock-holders of the Alexander Cheese Factory will be held on Saturday next, at 1 o'clock, p. m. See advt. in another column for particulars.

—The village Clerk's salary was raised on Monday from $60 to $75. Considering the responsibility and amount of work the Clerk has to do, he certainly deserves the increase.

—Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn and C. F. Aylsworth, of this village, left on Tuesday for a trip to Tamworth, Napanee, and other places. At Napanee they were to attend a mammoth Reform gathering last evening.

—Just received (17) SEVENTEEN CASES BOOTS AND SHOES. These goods were all bought very low for *Cash* and we intend to sell them at *rock bottom prices*. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Valentines.

A large and well-selected stock of Comic, Fancy and Sentimental Valentines, wholesale and retail, at Deans' Drug store.

Very Forgetful.

Some party wrote us from Tweed a few days ago in regard to their subscription to the REVIEW, but forgot to add their name to the note. Will the party kindly send their name, and also state who signed the receipt mentioned, and when?

Auction Sale.

We remind our readers of the auction sale of household furniture, chattels, hay, &c., belonging to the late Thomas Bailey, on Saturday next, 11th inst., at the late residence in this village. The goods will all be sold without reserve. Sale at 1 o'clock, p. m.

New 'Bus.

Mr S. Barnum has placed a new and handsome 'bus on the line between this village and the station, the old one having been found too heavy for the work. The new one is much lighter and neater looking. It was purchased from St. Charles, of Belleville.

Not Here.

Mr. Murfield, the gentleman who was in the village last week in reference to the establishment of a woollen factory in Madoc, did not turn up at the Council meeting on Monday as promised. We have not yet learned the reason why he failed to put in an appearance.

A Bad Spot.

The contractors of the Toronto and Ottawa railway are having considerable difficulty in getting a solid road-bed over Feeney's swamp a few miles from this village. A solid bottom could only be found after going down 57 feet, and this extends a distance of about 600 feet in length. We understand the intention is to "spile" it the whole depth.

Races.

Arrangements are being made for the holding of the annual winter races on the ice on Moira Lake, the dates of which will be announced in a few days. The necessary amount of money for prizes has already been subscribed, Messrs. George Conley and R. T. Gray having this matter in hand. The particulars will be announced in our next issue.

Ontario Legislature.

The *Globe* says:—By a bill introduced by Mr. Boulter it is sought to give extraordinary special powers to the municipalities of Hastings County in the direction of "protecting native industry." In order to encourage mining enterprises it is proposed to authorize the municipal councils to dispose of minerals upon road allowances, and to agree not to increase the rate of taxation for 21 years on the property of persons promoting railway building.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland.

At the last regular meeting of Madoc Preceptory, No. 167, of the above order, the following Sir Knights were elected to office for the ensuing term:—

J. N. Moore, K. C; Wm. Moore, D. K. C; George Kerr, Reg.; John McKinnon, Treas.; John Robertson, Chap. Lecturers—S. C. Ranson and J. B. Fox; Censors—F. Morrill and B. H. Sweet; Standard-bearers—H. Bentley and Thomas Duff; Committee—M. Bristol, S. Tummon, Mark Robinson, John McCoy, Joseph Richardson, D. Moore and Rob't Bird.

Choppers Wanted.

The attention of those who are on the lookout for a good paying job is directed to the advertisement of the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, in another column. They are paying as high as 75 cents per cord for cutting wood, and want a large number of men at once.

M. E. Church.

The Revival services lasting five weeks in the M. E. Church have closed, and were very successful. Over sixty joined the M. E. Church, ten the Methodist Church of Canada, five or more expressed a desire to join the Presbyterian, and a number have not as yet decided. Upwards of eighty different persons during the meetings rose for prayer. Mr. Hutton informs us that in the village alone he has now a membership of not less than one hundred and forty, and his evening congregation averages three hundred and fifty.

A Pleasing Surprise.

Last Wednesday evening Rev. Mr. Hutton and wife had one of those pleasing surprises that we suppose are bright spots in a minister's life. During their absence in the evening the house was taken possession of by between forty and fifty friends, and when Mr. and Mrs. Hutton returned they found the parsonage illuminated and warmed and a table well spread heavily laden with the good things of life. About eleven o'clock, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., gave a short address in which he gave expression to very complimentary remarks towards Mr. Hutton, and then presented Mrs. Hutton with a purse of twenty dollars. A fitting reply was made by Mr. Hutton. Such pleasing gatherings and surprises are praiseworthy and do a vast amount of good.

Gold Mining.

The managers of the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Works, at Deloro, are "driving" work over there at present, and in a few weeks more will have things in full operation. Then, we have no doubt, they will reap satisfactory returns for the enormous outlay of money they have made since the Gatling property came into their hands. Mr. R. P. Rothwell has been personally superintending the work for some time past, pushing the extensive improvements to completion. They now want all the men they can get to chop wood, the heaviest part of the work yet remaining undone. When operations are fairly commenced we intend availing ourselves of the kind invitation of Mr. Rothwell to visit the works, when we hope to secure some interesting particulars for our readers.

Serious Accident.

On Sunday, January 29th, as Mrs. Bond, Mrs. Wm. McLennon, and Mrs. Williams were crossing Keller's Bridge in a cutter, on their way home from Church, the horse choked and fell over the side of the bridge, a distance of about fifteen feet, taking the cutter and two latter ladies with it. Mrs. McLennon was seriously hurt, it is feared internally, and we are informed it is doubtful if she will ever fully recover. Mrs. Williams was but slightly injured, and the horse also escaped unhurt.

On Wednesday last Messrs. Wm. Coe and John Brown narrowly escaped a similar accident, at the same place, both Mr. Coe's horses falling from the same cause, and being with difficulty saved from going over the bridge. In both these cases breast collars were worn by the horses, and were probably too high up on the neck, causing them to choke when pulling over the bare bridge.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.

The first meeting of the Association, for 1882, will be held on February 11th, at 10 a.m.

PROGRAMME.

School Management,—J. O. Miller; Arithmetic,—W. G. Armour; Promotion Examinations for 1882; Reports of Treasurer, Auditors, and Librarian; Election of Officers; Question Drawer.

The attendance at our meetings has, in the past, gained for North Hastings the commendation of visitors from other counties. A small percentage of our teachers are, however, frequently absent or late. I scarcely need remind those that attendance at Teachers' Conventions is a *legal* duty as well as a duty we owe to ourselves and our profession (See School Law Compendium, page 182). Every teacher to whom this card is sent will be expected to be present at the meeting. I desire very much to have present also, at least, one Trustee from each Section. Will teachers be kind enough to secure the accomplishment of this object?

W. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector.

Madoc, 27th January, 1882.

Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

The Toronto World says:—Mr. J. C. Bailey, chief engineer of the Toronto and Ottawa railway, has just returned from an inspection of the part of that road under construction. He stated to a World reporter:—I was not surveying the route, but inspecting the portion which is being built at present, as the final location of the road has been settled on. The section between Madoc and Peterboro' is let, the company is working from Madoc to Perth, and that part between Toronto and Peterboro' will be given out by contract on the 14th of this month. The right of way has been bought as far as Perth, and Mr. Campbell, who is doing the buying, is busily engaged between Ottawa and Perth. The line runs through a very rough country, which will occasion some deep cuts ranging from 30 to 40 feet; this is principally between Madoc and Moberly. From Marmora to Ottawa is the richest mining district in Canada. Here are to be found gold, silver, lead, phosphate, iron and mica. American Capitalists are buying up all the mineral lands. There are at present four different mines in operation, employing from 400 to 500 men, and several more are expected to open in April. A company from Buffalo are about to erect a smelting works in Belleville, where they will manufacture steel rails. Mr. Hall, the manager of the company, told me the iron found around Madoc was the "best in the world;" from three tons of such iron he could make two tons of steel. Lumbering is not so extensive, although there are some fine pines to be found from Peterboro' to Ottawa. The land is not cultivated sufficiently to produce an abundance of grain, but when the road is complete, which will be in about two years, more attention will be given to that industry.

Two Frauds

Two "first water" frauds struck this village a few days ago, named J. H. Ledsworth and J. G. Curry. The former is supposed to come from the vicinity of Colborne and the latter from Trenton. They were soliciting cards for Hotel Advertising Albums, and obtained a number of orders, and the cash, from some of our business men. Like the Arabs they silently stole away leaving the printer, hotel keeper, and the parties who paid in advance for the advertisement, to mourn their departure. Our exchanges will confer a grain of satisfaction upon us in particular by passing their names around as deliberate swindlers, the common enemy of all publishers. We would also like to be notified if they are found in any of the surrounding towns.

Village Council.

Council met at the usual hour in the Town Hall on Monday last, 6th inst. Members present: the Reeve, E. D. O'Flynn; Councillors, Messrs. Dale, Kirk and Rollins.

The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Messrs. Dale and Kirk, the Committee appointed to confer with some parties for the appointment of Special Constables, reported that none whom they had spoken to would consent to accept the office.

The Reeve said he left the name and requisition with the Judge that Mr. E. Langman be appointed as Special Constable, and he thought everything would be satisfactory.

Regarding the motion of Mr. Aylsworth at last meeting, that the Reeve communicate with mill owners for the purpose of ascertaining prices, etc., for 30,000 feet of plank, the Reeve stated that Mr. Thompson, of Queensboro' offered to supply the said amount at $8 per thousand delivered, or $6 at the mill. The Council instructed the Reeve to communicate with some other parties and close the contract with the best offer.

The Reeve appointed Mr. Charles Peterson as Auditor in place of N. D. Peters, who declined.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk, the Clerk was instructed to pay Mr. T. White $7 for coffin furnished for Lawrence Gilligan in 1879.

Mr. C. F. Aylsworth came in at this juncture.

Moved by Mr. Dale, seconded by Mr. Rollins, that Mr. Dunn be allowed to the first of March to return the Collectors' Roll.—Carried.

There were three applications for the Street Surveyorship: Messrs. W. Tuller, R. O'Rierdon and L. McTaggert. Mr. O'Rierdon offered to accept $1.25 per day for himself, and $2.50 for team and teamster when required.

Mr. Rollins thought the work could be done more cheaply by contract than by the day.

Mr. Kirk moved, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that Mr. R. O'Rierdon be appointed Street Surveyor.

It was also moved by Mr. Dale, seconded by Mr. Rollins, that Mr. Tuller be given the appointment, and receive $1.25 per day for himself and $2.50 for himself and team when required.

The Reeve, after making a few remarks on the question, gave his decision in favor of Mr. Tuller, who was accordingly elected as Street Surveyor for the village.

A short discussion ensued regarding the disputed street corner of Mrs. Wright's. The Reeve said he had been instructed by the old Council to procure the written opinion of a competent legal adviser in the matter, and found that it would cost about $20. He had postponed getting this advice from time to time, on account of the existing negotiations of certain parties for the purchase of said lot, until now the old Council had gone out. He said the Council had power to compel anyone to give them any number of feet required, and have the same settled by arbitration.

Mr. Dale favored the purchasing of the lot, as he thought it could be bought for half the amount it would cost to let it go to the Court of Chancery.

Moved by Mr. Dale, seconded by Mr. Rollins, that this Council negotiate with Mrs Wright for as much land as may be necessary for the improvement of the corner of St. Lawrence and Durham streets, and that Messrs. Rollins and Kirk, together with the mover, be a Committee to carry out the same, and report.—Carried.

After some discussion in reference to a new lock-up, it was moved by Mr. Kirk, seconded by Mr. Dale, that the matter be laid over until next meeting, in order that the Clerk may procure the necessary information as to lot, &c.—Carried.

A petition was presented by the Clerk asking for an increase in salary from $60 to $80.

The Reeve read a list of the duties of the Clerk, showing the work to be very arduous, and should receive a more liberal remuneration.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Dale, an increase of $15 was added to the Clerk's salary, making it $75, exclusive of any extras.

A discussion in reference to the assessment of certain lands within the corporation, followed. The general impression was that some of these lands were not assessed according to their proper value. The Reeve agreed to get instruction from the Belleville Council in the matter.

The By-laws for increasing the Clerk's salary, the appointment of a Street Surveyor, the appointment of a Special Constable, and the appointment of Auditors, were passed through their readings.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk the accounts of Mr. Geo. Kerr, $1.00 for acting as special constable on the 26th December, and J. R. Orr, $17.45 for printing, were ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk the Council adjourned.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—During the break of wintry weather exertions should be made by the afflicted to recover health before unremitting cold and trying storms set in. Throat ailments, coughs, wheezings, asthmatical affections, shortness of breath, morning nausea, and accumulations of phlegm can readily be removed by rubbing this fine derivative Ointment twice a day upon the chest and neck. Holloway's treatment is strongly recommended with a view of giving immediate ease, preventing prospective danger, and affecting permanent relief. These all-important ends his Ointment and Pills can accomplish, and will surely prevent insidious diseases from fastening on the constitution to display themselves afterwards in those disastrous forms that will probably embitter life till death itself is almost prayed for.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1866.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,

especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

Good News!

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

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O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

The Common Lot.

It is a common tale, a woman's lot,
To waste on one the wishes of her soul,
Who takes the wealth she gives him, but cannot
Repay the interest—and much less the whole.

As I look up into your eyes, and wait
For some response to my fond gaze and touch,
It seems to me there is no sadder fate
Than to be doomed to loving over much.

Are you not kind? ah yes, so very kind,
So thoughtful of my comfort, and so true,
Yes, yes, dear heart, but I, not being blind,
Know that I am not loved as I love you.

And oftentimes you think me childish, weak,
When, at some idle word, the tears will start
You cannot understand how aught you speak,
Has power to stir the depths of my poor heart.

One tender word a little longer kiss,
Will fill my soul with music and with song,
And if you seem abstracted, or I miss
The heart-tune from your voice, my world goes wrong.

I cannot help it, dear; I wish I could,
Or feign indifference where I now adore
For if I seemed to love you less you would,
Man like, I have no doubt, love me the more.

'Tis a sad gift—that much applauded thing
A constant heart. For fact doth daily prove
That constancy finds but a cruel sting,
And fickle natures win the truest love.

ELLA WHEELER.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VII—CONTINUED.

Mr. Hastings, still adoring, scrambles on by my side, panting and puffing with the might of the too solid flesh nature has bestowed upon him and the wraps he is compelled to carry. Mr. Carrington, Dora and Miss Hastings are close behind: Billy straggles somewhere in the distance Roland and pretty Lenah follow more to the left.

Just as we reach the road Mr. Carrington speaks, and colors a little as he does so.

"Miss Phyllis, I think I had once heard you say you had had never sat on the front of a drag; will you take it now? Miss Vernon agrees with me it is a good chance for you to see if you would like it."

How good of him to remember that foolish speech of mine, when I know he is longing for Dora's society!

"Oh! thank you," I say, flushing; "it is very kind of you to think of it; but Dora likes it too, and I can assure you I was quite happy. I enjoyed myself immensely when coming."

"Oh! in that case——" returns Mr. Carrington, coldly, half turning away.

"Not but that I would *like* it," I go on, encouraged by a smile from Dora, who can now afford to be magnanimous, having been made much of and singled out by the potentate during the entire day, "if you are sure (to Mr. Carrington) you wish it."

"Come," says he, with a pleased smile, and soon I find myself in the coveted position, our landlord in excellent temper beside me.

The horses, tired of standing, show a good deal of friskiness at the set-off, and claim their driver's undivided attention, so that we have covered at least half a mile of the road before he speaks to me. Then, stooping to tuck the rug more closely round me (the evenings have grown very chilly) he whispers, with a smile:

"Are you *quite* sure you would rather be here with me than at the back with that 'fat boy.'"

"Quite positive," I answer, with an emphatic nod. "I was only afraid you would have preferred—you would regret—you would have liked to return as you came," I wind up, desperately.

He stares at me curiously for a moment, almost with suspicion, as it seems to me, in the gathering twilight.

"At this moment, believe me, I have no regrets, no troubles," he says at length, quietly. "Can you say the same? Did Hastings' eloquence make no impression? I couldn't hear what particular line he was taking, but he looked unutterable things. Once or twice I thought he was going to weep. The melting mood would just suit a person of his admirable dimensions."

"He was very kind," I return, coldly, "and I don't wish to hear him spoken of in a slighting manner. He is so attentive and good-natured; he carried all those wraps without a murmur, though I'm sure he didn't like it, because his face got as red and he—he lost his breath so dreadfully as we came along. None of the others overburdened themselves, and *you*, I particularly noticed, carried nothing."

"I'm a selfish beast, I know," says Mr. Carrington, composedly, "and have always had a rooted objection to carrying anything, except, perhaps, a gun, and there is no getting out of that. There are so many disagreeable burdens in this life that *must* be borne, and it seems to me weak-minded voluntarily to add them. Don't scold me any more, Phyllis; I want to be happy while I can."

"Then don't abuse poor Mr. Hastings."

"Surely it isn't abuse to say a man is fat when he weighs twenty stone."

"It is impossible he can weigh more than fourteen," I exclaim, indignantly.

"Well, even this is substantial," returns he, with a provoking air. Suddenly he laughs.

"Don't let us quarrel about Hastings," he says, looking down at me; "I will make any concessions you like, rather than that. I will say he is slim, refined, a very skeleton, if you wish it, only take that little pucker off your forehead; it was never meant to wear a frown. Now tell me if you have enjoyed your day."

"Oh, so much!" I say, with a sigh for the delights that are dead and gone. "You see we have never been accustomed to anything but—but——" I cannot bring myself to mention the disreputable fossil that lies in the coach-house at home, so substitute the words "one horse; and now to find one's self behind four, with such a good height between one's self and the ground, is simply bliss. I would like to drive like this forever."

"May I take that as a compliment?"

"A compliment?"

My stupidity slightly discomfits my companion.

"I only hoped you meant you—you would have no objection to engage me as a coachman in your never-ending drive," he says, slowly. "My abominable selfishness again, you see. I cannot manage to forget Marmaduke Carrington." Then, abruptly. "You shall have the four-in-hand any day you wish, Phyllis, as it pleases you so much; remember that. Just name a day whenever you choose, and I shall only be too happy to drive you."

What a brother-in-law he will make! My heart throbs with delight. This day, then, is to be one of a series. I feel a wild desire to get near Billy, to give him a squeeze in the exuberance of my joy, but in default of him can only look my gratitude by smiling rapturously into Mr. Carrington's dark-blue eyes.

"It is awfully good of you," I say, warmly; "you don't know how much we enjoy it. We have always been so stupid, so tied down, any unexpected amusement like this seems almost too good to be true. But"—with hesitation and a blush—"we had better not go *too* often. You see, papa, is a little odd at times, and he might forbid it altogether if we appear too anxious for it. Perhaps, in a fortnight, if you would take us again—will you? Or would that be too often.

"Phyllis, can't you understand how much I wish to be with you?" His tone is almost impatient, and he speaks with unnecessary haste. I conclude he is referring to pretty Dora, who sits behind, and is making mild running with Mr. Hastings.

"Do you know," I say confidentially, "I am so glad you have come to live down here. Before, we had literally nothing to think about, now you are always turning up, and even that is something. Actually, it seems to us, papa appears more lively since your arrival, he don't look so gloomy or prowl about after us so much. And then this drive—we would never had the chance of such a thing but for you. It is an immense comfort to know you are going to stay here altogether.

"Is it? Phyllis, look at me." I look at him. "Now tell me this; if any other fellow as well off as I am had come to Strangemore, and had taken you for drives and that, would you have been as glad to know him? Would you have liked him as well as me?"

He is regarding me very earnestly, his lips are slightly compressed. Evidently, he expects me to say something; but alas! I don't know what. I feel horribly puzzled and hesitate.

"Go on; answer me," he says, eagerly.

"Oh! don't know, I never thought about it," I murmur, somewhat troubled. "It is such an odd question. You see, if he had come in your place I would not then have known you, and if he had been so kind—yes, I suppose I would have liked him just as well," I conclude, quickly.

Of course I have said the wrong thing. The moment my speech is finished I know this. Mr. Carrington's eyes leave mine; he mutters something between his teeth, and brings the whip down sharply on the far leader.

"These brutes grow lazier every day," he says with an unmistakable frown.

Five—six minutes pass, and he does not address me. I feel annoyed with myself, yet innocent of having intentionally offended. Presently stealing a glance at my companion, I say contritely:

"Have I vexed you, Mr. Carrington?"

"No, no," he answers, hastily, the smile coming home to his lips. "Don't think so. Surely truthfulness, being so rare a virtue, should be precious. I am an irritable fellow at times, and you are finding out all my faults to-night," he says rather sadly, laying his hand for an instant upon mine, as it lies bare and small and brown upon the rug. "You have proved me both ill-tempered and selfish. You will say I am full of defects."

"Indeed I will not," I return, earnestly, touched by his manner; "I do not even see the faults you mention; and at all events no one was ever before so kind to me as you have been."

"I would be kinder if I dared," he says, somewhat unsteadily.

While I ponder on what these words may mean, while the first dim foreboding—suspicion—what you will—enters my mind, we reach Rylston, and pull up to give the Hastings time to alight and bid their adieux. Then we go on again, always in the strange silence that has fallen upon us, and presently find ourselves at home.

Mr. Carrington is on the ground in a moment, and comes round to my side to help me down. I hold out my hands and prepare for a good spring (a clear jump at any time is delightful to me); but he disappoints my hopes by taking me in his arms and placing me gently on the gravel; after which he goes instantly to Dora.

When we are all safely landed, papa, to our unmitigated astonishment, comes forward, and presses Mr. Carrington to stay and dine. Perhaps, considering he has four horses and two grooms in his train our father guesses he will refuse the invitation. At all events he does so graciously, and, raising his hat, drives off, leaving us free to surround and relate to mother all the glories of the day.

CHAPTER VIII.

The following Monday, as I sit reading in the small parlor we dare to call our own, I am startled by Dora's abrupt entrance. Her out-door garments are on her; her whole appearance is full of woe: suspicious circles surround her eyes. I rise fearfully and hasten toward her. Surely if anything worthy of condemnation has occurred it is impossible but I must have a prominent part in it. Has the irreproachable Dora committed a crime? Is she in disgrace with our domestic tyrant?

"Dora, what has happened?" I ask, breathlessly.

"Oh, nothing," returns Dora, reckless misery in her tone; "nothing to signify; only—Billy was right—I am quite positive he never cared for me—has not the slightest intention of proposing to me."

"What? who?" I demand in my charming definite way.

"Who?" with impatient reproach. "Who is there in this miserable forgotten spot to propose to any one, except Mr. Carrington?"

"What have you heard, Dora?" I ask, light breaking in upon my obscurity.

"Heard? Nothing. I would not have believed it if I had heard it. I saw it with my own eyes. An hour ago I put on my things and went out for a walk, intending to go down by the river; but just as I came to the shrubberies, and while I was yet hidden from view, I saw Mr. Carrington and that horrid dog of his standing on the bank just below me. I hesitated for a moment about going forward. I didn't quite like," says Dora, modestly, "to force myself upon him for what would look so like a *tete-a-tete*; and while I waited, unable to make up my mind, he"—a sob—"took out of his waistcoat a large gold locket and opened it, and"—a second heavy sob—"and after gazing at it for a long time, as though he were going to eat it"—a final sob, and an inclination towards choking—" he stooped and kissed it. And, oh! of course it was some odious woman's hair or picture or something," cries Dora, breaking down altogether, and sinking with rather less than her usual grace into the withered arm-chair that adorns the corner of our room.

A terrible suspicion, followed by as awful a sense of conviction springs to life within me. The word "picture" has struck an icy chill to my heart. Can it by any possibility be my photograph he has been so idiotically and publicly embracing? Am I the fell betrayer of my sister's happiness?

A moment later I almost smile at my own fears. Is it likely any man, more especially one who has seen so much of the world as Mr. Carrington, would find anything worth kissing in my insignificant countenance? I find unlimited consolation in this reflection, that at another time would have caused me serious uneasiness.

Meantime Dora is still giving signs of poignant anguish, and I look at her apprehensively, while pondering on what will be the most sympathetic thing to say or do under the circumstances.

Her nose is growing faintly pink, large tears are standing in her eyes, her head inclines a little—a very little—to one side.

Now, when I cry I do it with all my heart. The tears fall like rain; for the time being I abandon myself altogether to my grief, and a perfect deluge is the consequence. Once I have wept my fill, however, I recover almost instantaneously, feeling as fresh a young grass after a shower.

Not so with Dora. When she is afflicted the tears come one by one, slowly, decorously sailing down her face; each drop waits politely until the previous one has cleared off the premises before presuming to follow in its channel. She never sniffs or gurgles or makes unpleasant noises in her throat; indeed, the entire performance—though perhaps monotonous after the first—is fascinating and ladylike in the extreme. In spite of the qualms of conscience that are still faintly pricking me, as I sit mutely opposite my suffering sister, I find myself reckoning each salt drop as it rolls slowly down her cheek. Just as I get to the forty-ninth, Dora speaks again:

"If he really is in love with somebody else—and I can hardly doubt it after what I have seen—I think he has behaved very dishonorably to me," she says, in a quavering tone.

"How so?" I stammer, hardly knowing what to say.

"How so?" with mild reproof. "Why, what has he meant by coming here day after day, and sitting for hours in the drawing-room, and bringing flowers and game, unless he has some intentions with regard to me? Only that you are so dull, Phyllis, you would not require me to say all this."

"It certainly looks very strange," I acknowledge. "But perhaps, after all, Dora, you are misjudging him. Perhaps it was his sister's—Lady Handcock's—hair he was kissing."

"Nonsense!" says Dora, sharply; "Don't be absurd. Did you ever hear of any brother wasting so much affection upon a sister? Do you suppose Billy or Roland would keep *your* face or hair in a locket to kiss and embrace in private?"

I certainly cannot flatter myself that they would, so give up this line of argument.

"Perhaps the person, whoever she is, is dead," I suggest more brilliantly.

"No. He smiled at it quite brightly, as one would never smile at a dead face. He smiled at it as if he *adored* it," murmurs Dora, hopelessly, and the fiftieth drop splashes into her lap. "I shall tell papa," she goes on presently. "I have no idea of letting him be imagining things when there is no truth in them. I wish we had never seen Mr. Carrington! I wish with all my heart something would occur to take him out of this place! I feel as though I hated him," says Dora, with unusual vehemence and a rather vicious compression of the lips; "and at all events, I hope he will never marry that woman in the locket."

And I answer, "so do I," with a rather suspicious haste, as in duty bound.

CHAPTER IX.

It is the evening of the same day, and we were all seated in our accustomed places at the dinner-table; all, that is, except papa. It is such an unusual thing for him to be absent, once a bell was sounded summoning us to meals, that we are busy wondering what can be the matter, when the door is flung violently open, and he enters. It becomes instantly palpable to every one of us, that, in the words of the old song, "sullen glooms his brow;" Billy alone, with his usual obtuseness, remaining dangerously unconscious of this fact.

Papa sits down in a snapping fashion and commences the helping process in silence. Mamma never sits at the head of her table except on those rare and unpleasant occasions when the neighbors are asked to dine. Not a word is spoken; deadly quiet reigns, and all is going on smoothly enough, until Billy, unhappily raising his head, sees Dora's crimson lids.

"Why Dora," he exclaims, instantly, in a loud and jovial tone, "what on earth is the matter with you? Your eyes are as red as fire."

Down goes Dora's spoon, up comes Dora's handkerchief to her face, and a stifled sob conveys the remainder of her feelings. It is the last straw.

"William!" cries my father in a voice of thunder, "go to your room." And William does as he is bid.

The brown gravy soup has not yet been removed; and, Billy being our youngest, and consequently the last helped, more than half of his allowance of that nutritious fluid still remains upon his plate. His going *now* means his being dinnerless for this day at least. A lump rises in my throat and my face flushes. For the moment I feel that I have Dora and papa and my own soup, and, leaning back in my chair, suffer it to follow Billy's.

I am almost on the verge of tears, when, happening to glance upwards, my eyes fall upon Roly's expressive countenance. In his right eye is screwed the most enormous butcher's penny I ever beheld; his nose is drawn altogether to one side in a frantic endeavor to maintain it in its precarious position; his mouth likewise; his left orb is firmly fixed upon our paternal parent.

I instantly become hysterical. An awful fear that I am going to break into wild laughter seizes hold of me. I grow cold with fright, and actually gasp with fear, when mother (who always knows by instinct, dear heart, when we are on the brink of disgrace) brings her foot heavily down on mine, and happily turns the current of my thoughts. She checks me just in time; I wince, and, withdrawing my fascinated gaze from Roly's penny, fix my attention on the table-cloth, while she turns an agonized look of entreaty upon her eldest hope; but, as his only available eye is warily bent on papa, nothing comes of it.

There is an unaccountable delay after the soup has been removed. Can Billy have been adding to his evil doing by any fresh misconduct? This idea is paramount with me as I sit staring at the house-linen, though all the time in my brain I see Roland's copper regarding me with gloomy attention.

The silence is becoming positively awful, when papa suddenly raises his head from the contemplation of his nails, and Roland sweeping the penny from his eye with graceful ease, utters a languid sigh, and says, mildly:

"Shall we say Grace?"

"What is the meaning of this delay?" demands papa, exploding for the second time. "Are we to sit here all night? Tell cook if this occurs again she can leave. Three-quarters of an hour between soup and fish is more than I will put up with. If there is no more dinner let her say so."

"Perhaps Mrs. Tully is indisposed," says Roly, politely, addressing James, "If so we ought to make allowances for her." Mrs. Tully's admiration for "Old Tom" being a well-known fact to every one in the house except papa.

"Be silent, Roland; I will have no interference where my servants are concerned," declares papa; and exit James, with his hand to his mouth, to return presently with a very red face and the roast mutton.

"Where's the fish?" asks papa, in a terrific tone.

"It didn't arrive in time, sir."

"Who has the ordering of dinner in this house?" inquires papa, addressing us all generally, as though ignorant of the fact of mother's having done so without a break for the last twenty-six years. "*Nobody*, I presume, by the manner in which it is served. Now, remember, James, I give strict orders that no more fish is ever taken from that fishmonger. Do you hear?"

"Yes, sir." And at length we all get some roast mutton.

It seems to me that dinner will never come to an end; and yet, to watch me, I feel sure that no stranger would ever guess at my impatience. Experience has taught me that any attempt to hurry will betray me, and produce an order calculated to prevent my seeing Billy for the entire evening. I therefore smother my feelings, break my walnuts, and get through my claret with a with a great show of coolness. Claret is a thing I detest; but it pleases papa to form our tastes, which means condemning us to eat and drink such things as are nauseous and strictly distasteful to us.

At length, however, the welcome word is spoken, and we rise from the table. Once outside the door, I fly to the cook, and having obtained such delicacies as are procurable, rush up-stairs, and enter Billy's room—to find him seated at the farthest end, the deepest look of dejection upon his features.

As our eyes meet this gloom vanishes, giving place to an expression of intense relief.

"Oh," he says, "I thought you were Dora."

"No. I could not come sooner, as papa fought over every course. But I have brought you your dinner now, Billy. You must be starving."

"I had it long ago," says Billy, drawing a potato from his pocket and a plate from under the dressing-table, on which mutton is distinctly visible. I feel rather disappointed.

"Who brought it to you?" I ask; but before I can receive a reply a heavy step upon the stairs strikes terror to our hearts.

Instantly Billy's dinner goes under the table again, and the dejected depression returns to his face. But I—what am I to do? Under the bed I dive, plate and all—thrusting the plate on before me—and am almost safe, when I tip over a bit of rolled carpet and plunge forward, bringing both hands into the gravy. In this interesting position I remain, trembling, and afraid to stir or breathe, with my eyes directed through a small hole in the valance.

The door opens noisily, and—enter Roly with a cane in hand and a ferocious gleam in his eyes.

"Oh, Roly!" I gasp, scrambling out of my hiding-place, "what a fright you gave us! We were sure it was papa."

"Where on earth have you come from?" asked Roly, gazing with undisguised amazement at the figure I present. "And don't come any nearer—' paws off, Pompey'—what is the matter with your hands?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

PRESS GAGGING.—Fifteen editors were summoned before the Vienna police authorities on Tuesday, and informed that the publication of any intelligence regarding the movement of troops, war material, &c., is forbidden. Prince Nikita has refused Austria's demand for the extradition of refugee insurgents, affirming that the present spirit of his people renders such surrender impossible, and declaring that the Herzegovinians are not Austrian subjects.

ADMIRAL SIR WILLIAM HEWIT has been appointed to the command of the East India Station, and will shortly leave to join his flagship, "Earyalus."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Partnership.

A little girl addresses the mother of her pet kitten.

You need not be looking around at me so;
She's my kitten, as much as your kitten, you know,
And I'll take her wherever I wish her to go!

You know very well that, the day she was found,
If I hadn't cried, she'd have surely been drowned,
And you ought to be thankful she's here safe and sound!

She is only crying because she's a goose;
I'm *not* squeezing her—look, now!—my hands are quite loose;
And she may as well hush, for it's not any use

And *you* may as well get right down and go 'way;
You're not in the thing we are going to play,
And, remember, it isn't your half of the day.

You're forgetting the bargain we made—and so soon!
In the morning she's mine, and yours all afternoon,
And *you* couldn't teach her to eat with a spoon.

So don't let me hear you give one single mew.
Do you know what will happen, right off, if you do?
She'll be my kitten mornings and afternoons too!

—*Margaret Vandegrift, in St. Nicholas for February, 1882.*

How a Little Girl Suggested the Invention of the Telescope.

Some of the most important discoveries have been made accidentally; and it has happened to more than one inventor, who had long been searching after some new combination or material for carrying out a pet idea, to hit upon the right thing at last by mere chance. A lucky instance of this kind was the discovery of the principle of the telescope.

Nearly three hundred years ago, there was living in the town of Middleburg, on the Island of Walcheren, in the Netherlands, a poor optician named Hans Lipperaheim. One day, in the year 1608, he was working in his shop, his children helping him in various ways, or romping about and amusing themselves with the tools and objects lying on his workbench, when suddenly his little girl exclaimed:

"Oh, Papa! see how near the steeple comes!"

Half-startled by this announcement, the honest Hans looked up from his work, curious to know the cause of the child's amazement. Turning toward her, he saw that she was looking through two lenses, one held close to her eye, and the other at arm's length, and, calling his daughter to his side, he noticed that the eye-lens was plano-concave (or flat on one side and hollowed out on the other), while the one held at a distance was plano-convex (or flat on one side and bulging on the other.) Then, taking the two glasses, he repeated his daughter's experiment, and soon discovered that she had chanced to hold the lenses apart at their exact focus, and this had produced the wonderful effect that she had observed. His quick wit and skilled invention saw in this accident a wonderful discovery. He immediately set about making use of his new knowledge of lenses, and ere long he had fastened a tube of pasteboard, in which he set the glasses firmly at their exact focus.

This rough tube was the germ of that great instrument the telescope, to which modern science owes so much. And it was on October 22, 1608, that Lippersheim sent to his government three telescopes made by himself, calling them "instruments by means of which to see at a distance."

Not long afterwards another man, Jacob Adrianz, or Metius, of Alkmaar, a town about twenty miles from Amsterdam, claimed to have discovered the principle of the telescope two years earlier than Hans Lippersheim; and it is generally acknowledged that to one of these two men belongs the honor of inventing the instrument. But it seems certain that Hans Lippersheim had never known nor heard of the discovery made by Adrianez, and so, if Adrianez had not lived we still should owe to Hans Lippersheim's quick wit, and his little daughter's lucky meddling, one of the most valuable and wonderful of human inventions.

Artificial Port Wine.

Dr. Collenette, a Jersey physician of temperance principles, lately gave a lecture on the "Manufacture of Old Crusted Port." One of the audience was requested to purchase from a local wine merchant of repute a bottle of port, for which he paid six shillings. This, with cobwebs, etc., was deposited on the lecturer's table. Dr. Collenette shen stated he would, in the course of a few minutes, produce a similar article at the cost of *five farthings*. A judge—a gentleman said to be well qualified—was then elected by the meeting. A committee was chosen to come on to the platform and witness the operation; this consisted of weighing out ingredients. The basis of the composition was cider; bullock's blood was used for a rich tawny color, tartaric acid to give age, cream of tartar mixed with gum water was smeared on the inside of the bottle and gave a beautiful crust. Outside, cobwebs with dust and whitewash were applied to give an ancient look, and the bottle was stoppered with a well-stained cork. The *expert* was introduced, and tasted a glass from each bottle, declaring, with a knowing wink at the audience, that the wine *a la Collenette* was the genuine article; the temperance audience of course applauded to the echo.

The French Financial Panic.

After mature deliberation a powerful syndicate of Paris bankers, conspicuous among whom were the Rothschilds, determined on Tuesday night to come to the relief of the embarrassed Union Generale. Stringent conditions have been imposed at the Rothschilds' especial demand to prevent any abuse being made of the assistance given. It is probable that the Bank of Lyons et Loire will also be propped up.

A Paris correspondent says that although the disaster to the Union Generale scarcely allows a hope of its recovery, it has been shown that M. Boutoux, the manager of the bank, has been acting in perfect good faith.

An iron firm of Prague, 100 years old, and Russo, of Vienna, engaged in the Turkish export trade, have failed, the liabilities of the former are £60,000 and the latter £100,000. Sixteen small failures are reported in Vienna.

DOMESTIC.

Copper utensils or brass articles may be as thoroughly cleaned and look as bright by washing them with a solution of salt and vinegar as by using oxalic acid, with the advantage of running no risk of poisoning either children or careless persons. Use as much salt as the vinegar will dissolve, and apply with a woollen rag, rubbing vigorously, then polish with pulverized chalk, and the article will look like new with little labor, as the acid of the vinegar is very efficient in removing all stains from either copper or brass.

BEDROOM SCREEN.—Not every one who shares her bedroom with another can have a private dressing-room, but with little difficulty or expense any one may have a bedroom screen, which will give her all the privacy she needs. Take a common clothes-horse and cover it with white figured muslin, over pink or blue Silesia, or with figured chintz. This screen is also a great help in case of sickness in shielding the invalid from draught. In your guest-chamber such a screen makes it much easier for your two intimate friends, who have never happened to meet before, to share the same chamber. Let this guest chamber have something the air of a sitting-room, for any friend who has tact will seek her room during the day for an hour or two, that her hostess may be left at liberty.

VEAL BALLS.—One half-pound of cold veil, eight tablespoonsfuls of bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of mixed dried herbs, one half-teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of grated nutmeg, two eggs. Put six tablespoonfuls of the bread crumbs into a bowl, and chopping the veal finely mix it therewith. Season this with the pepper and salt, adding the nutmeg, also the parsley and herbs, after which the whole must be thoroughly mixed together. To give this consistency drop in the yolks of the two eggs, saving the whites separately upon a plate. Roll the mixture now into small balls using an ounce of flour upon the hands to prevent sticking. Beat the whites of the eggs slightly, roll the balls therein, and placing the remaining bread crumbs in a paper, roll them also in it. Throw them into smoking, clarified fat for four minutes, when they should be taken out and put to on kitchen paper, after which serve upon a hot napkin.

SAVORY HASH.—Three quarters of a pound of cold meat, one Spanish onion, one ounce of butter, one ounce of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one half teaspoonful of pepper, one dessert-spoonful of catsup, one dessert-spoonful of Harvey's sauce, one-half pint of second stock, one carrot, one turnip. Clean and chop fine both the carrot and turnip, when they must be put to boil in a small saucepan with boiling water until tender, which will take about twenty minutes. While these are cooking, melt the butter in a seperate saucepan, brown it in the onion sliced, then cutting into slices cold roast beef, or beefstake, roll them in the flour, and, placing these slices in the butter with the onion, brown slightly also. Pour over this the stock the Harvy's sauce and catsup, stir gently until the stock boils, and season with pepper and salt. When the meat is thoroughly heated through arrange in a flat dish and pour the gravy over. Strain the water from the carrot and turnip, and pile them high on the top of the pieces of meat when ready for serving.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY asks: Do women ever think how much time they spend in picking up and putting away? Of course we do not mean to intimate that it is wasted, or that all this labor is done unnecessarily. We men have a vast amount of such work to perform, and few men realize its extent, or its necessity, until some accident or circumstance brings it home to them. A married man said once, that he never realized the amount of work done in bringing things out and putting them away, until he happened to sit idly, watching the operation of setting the table, "getting tea," as it was called, at a neighbor's house, washing the dishes and clearing them away. It struck him for the first time, how much real labor had to be done in lifting and carrying, between table and pantry, and pantry and kitchen, and he determined to lessen such labor in his house, as much as possible, by constructing a kitchen with every facility and convenience. He thought, with a sort of consternation, if one "tea" requires that amount of labor, what must the work of a house for a lifetime amount to?—very pretty problem which we should like to see answered.

HOW TO DETECT ADULTERATION IN GROUND COFFEE.—Take a little of the coffee and press it between the fingers, or give it a squeeze in the paper in which it is bought; if genuine, it will not form a coherent mass, as coffee grains are hard and do not readily adhere to each other; but if the grains stick to each other and form a sort of "cake," we may be pretty sure of adulteration in the shape of chicory, for the grains of chicory are softer and more open, and adhere without difficulty when squeezed. Again, if we place a few grains in a saucer and moisten them with a little cold water, chicory will very quickly become soft like bread crumbs, while coffee will take a long time to soften. A third test: Take a wine-glass or a tumblerful of water, and gently drop a pinch of the ground coffee on the surface of the water without stirring or agitation; genuine coffee will float for some time, while chicory or any other soft root will soon sink; and chicory or caramel will cause yellowish or browning color to diffuse rapidly through the water, while pure coffee will give no sensible tint under such circumstances for a considerable lenght of time.

A Maryland Hunter's Rubber Goose.

St. Michael's Comet.

A Bay Hundred sportsman is having manufactured in Baltimore a curious kind of armor which he proposes to use in hunting wild geese. It is made of the best and very stout rubber, and is intended to completely envelop the wearer, and to be entirely impervious to water. The head piece, which terminates the suit is to be made exactly in the form of a wild goose, with eyes made of magnifying glass, through which the wearer looks when on an expedition. The inventor has fully studied the details of the whole thing, and has no doubt that it will be found to be a success. It will not be completed in time for use until next winter.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Notes on Things in General.

Rome is soon to have a grand international dog fair. Good for Cæsar.

The port of Venice has been deepened, so as to admit the entry of the Italian monster ironclads.

Tramways are projected between many villages in Italy on the roads built by the old Romans.

As nothing truly valuable can be attained without industry, so there can be no persevering industry without a deep sense of the value of time.

The war footing of the German army has been established by the budget of 1882 at 500,000 men. In the event of war, the number could be doubled at twenty-four hours' notice by telegram.

It is announced that the storms which have been raging in the sun for a month past have almost subsided, and we may soon look for a list of houses and barns destroyed, and cider mills blown into the next county.

In Yorkshire, England, lately, a burglar was found in a very tight place indeed. His legs were hanging down a chimney in which he had stuck, and it was necessary to take down the mantlepiece and part the chimney to release him.

A new use is suggested for ether. A patent recently, at the Cork South Infirmary, while under the influence of ether, acknowledged that he had been connected with several moonlight outrages in the district from which he came.

In Milan the demolition of buildings in order to widen the Corso proceeds from the Piazza del Duomo to St. Raffaele. This is part of a huge scheme of municipal improvement projected by Menzoni. It swallows millions and millions, and undoubtedly covers Ring jobs of magnitude.

Dr. Agnew has written to a member of the special committee on President's Garfield's expenses saying that for such visits as he made to the President he would in ordinary cases charge from $750 to $1,000 a visit. It is to be hoped that newspaper men will never need his services, for they couldn't afford more than a month or two of sickness at that rate.

Since the late disaster on the Hudson River Railroad passengers all crowd into the front cars, refusing to ride in the rear car. The Buffalo *Express* says the companies will probably leave off that car entirely. The same man who invented a process for giving every advertiser a place at the top of the column on the outside page of a newspaper will give his attention to this new problem.

The construction of a great railway tunnel, which shall bring Paris into more direct communication with Italy than is now afforded by the tunnel through Mont Cenis, is still contemplated by the French Government. The projects proposed include a tunnel through Mont Blanc and another through the Simplon or the Great St. Bernard, the two first named being the most probable.

It is interesting to note that the Dutch are at present engaged in reclaiming half a million acres from the Zuyder Zee. Between 1840 and 1852 45,000 acres were rescued from the sea at Haarlem. When such a process is attempted in Britain it generally results in some landlord proclaiming a right to the foreshore, which precludes further operations. In Scotland, especially of late years, private enterprise has been effectually balked in this way, and on the Friths of Forth and Clyde valuable acquisitions to the State have been lost by the stupid opposition of riparian proprietors, who would not themselves spend a penny to reclaim the land, but were prepared to prevent others doing so at any cost.

At the Police Court in Philadelphia some years since the prosecuting attorney noticed, among the vicious crowd of criminals, a handsome, intelligent lad, 15 years old. Calling the judge's attention to him, they gave him a private examination, and after consulting with his employers, who had had him prosecuted for embezzlement, released him on condition of his going to live with his uncle in the country. He has turned out a very respectable young man and never comes to the city without calling on the prosecuting attorney and thanking him for what he did for him. He said he is doing very well, but declares if he had been abandoned when a cloud hung over him, he would have gone to the devil sure.

A Violin Made from Wood that Grew Before Noah's Day.

Harry P. Cain, a violinist of some note in Indiana, has recently come into possession of a violin made of wood that grew before the flood. Some forty years ago workmen engaged in digging a mill race through the farm owned by Daniel Bulla discovered at the depth of six or eight feet beneath the surface, the trunk of a tree in a good state of preservation. Geologists say that the wood is many thousand years old.

Recently the wood was taken to A. B. Clark, who was engaged in repairing a Cremona that was captured in the siege of Mexico. Clark made models of the old Cremona, and in the course of three months had given the finishing touches to the new violin. The belly was of the old antediluvian wood and the back and neck of wavy maple, cut in Pennsylvania fifty years ago and rafted down the Ohio to Cincinnati, and carried on to Dayton for an old cabinetmaker, who was never able to use it. The figure of the old instrument was followed exactly, and when the new one was finished it was an exact fac-simile of those built by Stradivarius.

When the bow was drawn across it the two connoisseurs went into ecstasies of delight. The glue was barely set around and the varnish was still green, but there was an absence of the thick, raw quality that marks a new violin.

In Germany the winter is as unseasonable and mild as with us. It is only in Thuringia that there has been any snowfall as yet. Everywhere else unseasonably warm weather continues. On Christmas eve fresh violets were gathered near Liegnitz, in Silesia, and an inhabitant of Andarnach on the Rhine had fresh asparagus from his own garden at dinner on New Year's Day. The *Koelnische Zeitung* received on New Year's Eve a beautiful outdoor rose from friend a near Cologne.

The Man Who Proved Himself a Hero and a Patriot.

As there are troubles worse than death, so is there a heroism deeper than that which braves the enemy in battle, and the true patriot is not the man who talks most about the prosperity and advanced civilization of his native land, but it is he who practically aids her in her course onward and upward.

Two years ago, John Smith (we will call him) died and left a widow only 37 years old and fourteen children under 13 years; the youngest was an infant and there were three pairs of twins. John Smith was a soldier and a pensioner, and his widow immediately applied for a pension for herself and the little ones, but even this gave her an income of only $36 a month with a steady decrease of $2 (four in case of the twins) a month every year after the oldest child attained the age of 16.

After two years of widowhood Mrs. Smith met our hero, a man courageous enough to marry Mrs. Smith and take to his stepfatherly heart and home the fourteen little Smiths!

Fancy sitting down to breakfast for the first time with a new-made wife and fourteen young children! Yesterday you were a careful bachelor; to-day you are a father of a clamorous family. Yesterday you sat and drank as you liked; to-day you must learn that Tommy and Jack like lots of gravy, while Mary cries if a drop is put on her plate, Dick wants his meat all fat, baby cries for a bone and Susie wants the driest and most well-done corner.

And then how hard to remember all the names, for the ex-Mrs. Smith will, naturally feel aggrieved if any one forgets that Andy and not pretty Jack is the red-headed boy, or that Lucy twins with Mary and not Emma (the three being the same size and the latter only a year the youngest), while it will be sure to bring a tear to her eye if little Willie, "who is so like his dead-and-gone-papa," is confounded with Sam, who has freckles and a snub nose.

And as the paternal government gradually withdraws its allowance from the little Smiths, and finally, when baby is 16, stops it altogether, step-paternal cares press more and more heavily on John Smith's successor; it is he who takes the dead soldier's place, without his pension, and isn't that patriotism?

THE Duke of Argyll has received a present of some wild turkeys from America, which he intends to try and breed at Inverary. The Duke of Cumberland tried to introduce them into Windsor Park; and in the reigns of George I. and II. there were great flocks in Richmond Park, but the breed became extinct.

Farmers, Look to Your Flocks.—Planter's Tick and Vermin Powder will destroy tick and vermin on sheep, cattle and horses. Safe and easy to use, and guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Sold by druggists.

Good Time.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad who was sent for a bottle of Briggs' Magic Relief. Good time, but bad policy to be so far from a store without a bottle in the house.

Burns and Scalds.

Are promptly cured as well as all flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, callous lumps, soreness, pain, inflammation and all painful diseases, by the great Rheumatic Remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. For external and internal use. Price 25c.

Manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers and Threshing Machines prefer "Castorine" Machine Oil to any other. It will outwear Lard, Seal or Elephant, and is warrented not to gum. For sale by all dealers.

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TONY PASTOR IN TROUBLE.

Tony Pastor, of New York, who is now with his inimitable variety combination making a tour of the Union, is recognized as the leading character vocalist and variety performer of the United States. The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently, and found him as genial in private as he is amusing before the public. During our conversation I inquired as to his physical health, and he replied that it was excellent. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never trouble him long, as he had found out a remedy for all such annoying affections. I asked what the remedy was and he replied, "ST. JACOBS OIL." Mr. Pastor said that he considered the Great German Remedy an excellent preparation for the cure or relief of rheumatism, and that it was the only thing used among professional people for that distressing complaint. He took bottles of it with him whenever he went traveling and would not be without it, and knew that it was very popular with a number of members of his own company. The foregoing, from the Brooklyn (N. Y.) *Eagle*, recalls to our mind an item wherein the editor of the Cairo (Ill.) *Evening Sun*, in paying a tribute to the enterprise of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, and expressing his sorrow at the loss by fire which the latter paper sustained, says: "The whole office was knocked into ten thousand pieces—all except the ST. JACOBS OIL advertisement, which was mercifully preserved." The closing remarks in the above and the following incident are a true index of the unexampled popularity the Great German Remedy enjoys everywhere: At a St. Louis theatre recently while the play was in progress, one of the lady performers met with a painful mishap, which quite disabled her. The hero of the piece, equal to the emergency, called out to one of the ushers to "bring a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL quickly." The thundering applause throughout the entire house which promptly followed this happy suggestion was an unmistakable proof of the fact that the audience "had been there themselves," as the expression goes, and experienced the benefits of this wonderful article.

Mr. Charles A. Whitney, advertising agent of Park Garden, Providence, R. I., writes: "For three years I had inflammatory rheumatism in my right hip and knee. I employed many noted physicians, and tried numerous remedies for the ailment, but found nothing to help me until I used the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, which cured me at once. I am now entirely well."

Worse than War.

"The throat has destroyed more lives than the sword," by imprudence in eating and intemperance in drinking; but when health becomes impaired the miserable dispeptic may find prompt relief in Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the bowels, acts upon the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, and stimulates all the secretions to a healthy action.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trade mark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

Dr. Bliss says that his charges of $50,000 is only about half the regular figures, saying nothing of his bulletin-writing.

Restored from a Decline.

NORTH GREECE, N. Y., April 25, 1880.
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: DEAR SIR—I feel it my duty to write and thank you for what your "Golden Medicine Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is now five weeks since she began their use. She is more fleshy, has more color in her face, no headache, and is in other ways greatly improved.
Yours truly,
MRS. MARCELLA MYERS.

The Union Pacific Railway has $200,000 worth of snow plows on hand and no snow. It believed in Vennor and got left.

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

A man who went under the ice and wasn't pulled out for nine minutes says it was the nicest dream he ever had, although he kept clutching around for the bed clothes.

A Cure for Headache.

What physician has ever discovered a cure for headache? Echo answers none. But Burdock Blood Bitters by their purifying, invigorating, nervine properties afford a cure in nearly every case. The healthgiving principles of this remedy are unequalled by any similar preparation in the world.

Use "Castorine Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

SEVERAL Socialists have been arrested at Brunn.

A Good Filter.

To have pure water in the house every family should have a good filter, the health and comfort depends largely upon the use of properly filtered water. The liver is the true filter for the blood, and Burdock Blood Bitters keep the liver and all the secretory organs in a healthy condition. It is the grand blood purifying, liver regulating tonic.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine" as none other is genuine.

Ontario Photo Stock House.

Mouldings, Mirror Frames, Pictures, and "PHOTO GOODS" of every description. Photograph Mosaics for 1882. A shipment of **S. and M. Extra Brill Paper,** (Genuine) just received; also a case of **Eagle Extra Brilliant New "Pense" Tint;** complete assortment of **French and American Card and Cabinet Mounts.** Owing to the immense demand for **Swan's Plates,** we have hitherto been unable to keep up with our orders, but are promised an early shipment, which will enable us to fill all demands. We are also keeping on hand the **Eastman Plate,** which will be found to be the best American Plates in the market. We have a few copies of the British Journal Photo Almanac and Year Book (bound in one volume) for the year 1881. Reduced Price 50c. Photographic Mosaics, 1881, 35c.

LYON & ALEXANDER, 128 Bay St., Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

A GREAT OFFER!

Open to First January, 1882.

As an inducement to those throughout the country, who have not yet tried our

CELEBRATED TEAS,

we will send a single 5 lb. Cattie to any Railway Station in Ontario, C.O.D., express-carriage prepaid, and make a reduction of 10 per cent. off regular prices. The net prices are as follows:

For 5 lb. Cattie Japan, Black, Mixed, Green, and Oolong Teas, $2.25, $2.70, $3.15 and $3.60.

Those teas will be found fully 20 per cent. better value than the teas ordinarily sold.

Send along your orders, and save $1.00 on every 5 lb. cattie. A post-office order for any amount up to $4.00 costs only TWO CENTS.

In ordering state what sort of tea, and the price as above. We are sending teas all over the Province.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,

EDWARD LAWSON

Victoria Tea Warehouse, Sign of the Queen,
93—KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.—93

Established over thirty years. Noted for Pure Teas and Coffees.

The above Offer extended one Month.

$15 SILVER WATCH FREE!

Address, C. W. DENNIS,
Toronto, Ontario.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.

Incorporated A.D. 1855.

PAID-UP CAPITAL	$2,000,000
RESERVE FUND	925,000
TOTAL ASSETS	6,250,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Lends money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest.

Purchases Mortgages and Municipal Debentures.

Receives Money on Deposit and allows interest thereon, paid or compounded half-yearly.

Issues Debentures with Interest Coupons, payable in Toronto, or in London, England.

J. HERBERT MASON, Manager.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats Weakness and General Loss of Power. It restores Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada

SOMETHING
EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

That our Large Consignment of

CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS

HAS COME TO HAND.

This Lot Comprises Nearly

1,000 Packages of Different Brands.

These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.

JAMES LAUT,
Importer of Choice Teas,
Market Lane, London.—281 Yonge St., Toronto.

FARMERS!

IT IS WITH FEELINGS OF DEEP REGRET that the manufacturers of

Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food

feel necessitated again to call attention to the fact of the numerous impositions palmed off upon the public as their food, not only by travellers of other food companies, but also by many of their local agents. This disreputable practice must, if unchecked, tend to tarnish the good name of Thorley's *Improved*. Farmers and feeders, make sure our trade mark is on the bag where you purchase.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

Manufactured 45 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS,

USING BEST FRENCH BURR MILL-STONES. SIMPLE, EFFICIENT, PRACTICAL. CAN BE RUN BY ANY INTELLIGENT MAN, NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS. GRIND CAPACITY 12 TO 16 BUSHELS PER HOUR. STONES WILL LAST A LIFE TIME. DRIVES BY 3 HP. 2 MILL-PAIRS GRINDER WITH EACH. CAPACITY 20 TO 25 BUSHELS PER HOUR. DRIVES BY 4 H.P.

Guaranteed to grind any kind of grain, fine or coarse, equally as well, as a four foot millstone.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA.

600
FIRE PROOF CHAMPION
FARM ENGINES

Sold in five years. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.

PORTABLE
Saw Mills & Grist Mills

Our Specialties.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,
BRANTFORD.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worm-tiple, Teething, Paroxysms,	25
3.	Crying, Colics, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Hard or Bleeding,	25
8.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
11.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Fevers, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
16.	Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
17.	Pain in Side, Back or Limbs,	25
18.	Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
19.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
20.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
21.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulceration,	25
22.	Chronic, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
23.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
24.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT MEDICINE MANUFACTURING CO., FACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER
—AND—
COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS
—AND—
BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS
In real Whitby Jet, also
Bracelets and Necklets,
And a great variety of
STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.
PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

Executor's Notice.

IN PURSUANCE of Section 34 of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Eliza York, late of the Township of Elzevir, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the fifth day of October A. D. 1881, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to James Edward Harrison, Bridgewater Post Office, in the said Township of Elzevir, the Executor of the last will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before Thursday, the ninth day of March next, a statement containing their names, addresses, and full particulars of their claims and of the securities (if any) held by them, together with satisfactory proof of the correctness thereof, and after the said date last aforesaid the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice has been given as aforesaid. And the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by the said Executor at the time of such distribution.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors for Executor.

Dated at Madoc, 14th January, 1882

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
AND
Family Receipts
Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE
Council of Public Instruction.
At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

DENTIST of 10 years' experience, of the town Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
Insurance Company.
Capital - $10,000,000.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE
Insurance Company.
Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

PERCHERON HORSES

LARGEST
Importing and Breeding
ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE
WORLD.

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page County, Illinois, U. S. A.
(40 miles west of Chicago.)

During the past 17 months 360 STALLIONS AND MARES have been imported from France to this establishment, being MORE than the combined importations of all other importers of Draft Horses from all parts of Europe for any one year.

One-fifth of the entire number of Imported French Horses in America can be seen on this farm. His Importations have included the Prize Winners of the *Universal Exposition, Paris, 1878*, and nearly all the Prize Horses of the Great Shows of France since his importations began, and have carried off the honors at the Centennial, 1876; and, at the *Great Illinois Fair, 1881, Mr. Dunham's Herd of PERCHERONS*, in *competition* with the *largest* and *finest* collection of *Clydesdales* ever shown, consisting of the prize winners at the Great Shows of Scotland and England, was awarded the *Grand Sweepstakes* prize of *$1,500* and *Grand Gold Medal*.

100 PAGE CATALOGUE sent FREE on application. Contains over 40 Illustrations and the History of the Percheron Horse. Or, for "CATALOGUE L"

EVERY LARGE BREEDER
& EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD
NEEDS A PERCHERON STALLION

BECAUSE thirty years' trial has demonstrated that when bred to the common mares of the country the produce is more uniform, are easier keepers, better workers, and sell for more money on the market than any other class of Horses.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERTSON'.S

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

B.B. Cossment & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B.B. Cossment & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 254. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 16, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

The damed up Moira Lake versus Fever and Ague.

I owe the public an apology for not writing this letter long ago, but press of Pastoral Work has hitherto prevented. I have lived in this place 25 years, and that should enable me to write with some authority on the subject.

OUR VILLAGE

is not a model one for cleanliness and fragrance. The Mill Dam to the north of it has always had a considerable amount of sediment and scum; the cheese factory for years yielded unpleasant; odors and sundry premises have been breathing,especially in the summer time, such fetid smells as betrayed a wonderamount of wast delicacy in their owners, and did not speak volumes in favor of the sensibility of the olfactory nerves of our Sanitary Commissoners. Some improvements have already taken place. The swamps between the village and the railway station has been ditched; the cheese factory is removed, and the swamp on the south east is diminished. These evils have always yielded a certain amount of malaria to the atmosphere, but never in sufficient quantity to injure the health of the people. Till the last four years, I do not know of a case of Fever and Ague during a quarter of a century save a few occasionally at Peterson's saw mill five miles south west and just above the head of the Lake. Previous to the year 1877 this place was famous for its salubrity. A dam had been erected in or about the year 1868 at the foot of the Lake now called

MOIRA,

from the river that flows through it, for the utilizing of the water for lumbering purposes. Before 1877 the water was allowed to run off naturally when summer set in,but since then, till the dam was blown up last summer, it was as full as possible. The consequence was low grounds were constantly flooded, and up by the railroad track for nearly one mile. The decaying vegetable and animal matters that could float rose from the bottom of the swamps and found their way into the Lake and remained there. Considerable fish died and floated on the surface, and many young trees along the shores changed color by midsummer. By the fall of that year the residents of the Island in the middle of the Lake were prostrated with what the Doctor called Lake Fever. Next summer these and many more on both sides of the Lake suffered much from the same complaint. I asked some of the sufferers if they got any compensation for their drowned lands—they said they did not, I then urged them to unite and send a Deputation to the owner of the dam to open it and let the water off, for their life was now endangered thereby, and, if it was not done at once, our village would lose its good name.

To see for myself I took a boat with my son, on a hot summer day in 1878, and pulled all the way down from the Bridge to the Rapids, and back again. The air was still, and not a sound reached our ears but the dip of the oars, or when we conversed. The water was like crowdy. As I gazed on it I repeated the words of the Witches in Macbeth as they were making their horrid decoction in their caldron—only this was worse, for they only put in bits of things,

'EYE OF NEWT, TOE OF FROG, LIZARD'S LEG,'

etc.,here these animals were not in fragments, but entire and sundry other ingredients beside. My feelings somewhat resembled the feelings of those who have sailed on the Dead Sea, and I felt convinced this would prove a scourge to the whole country around, and that speedily too.

The years 1879-80-81 amply verified this anticipation. To show that the Lake was almost the sole cause of this scourge of Fever and Ague with its varieties, Lake Fever, Malarial Fever, etc.,—if a line were drawn around the Lake shore and at an average distance of two miles, the space enclosed would nearly include the whole infested district. Outside that imaginary line the health of the people has remained the same as before, with but an odd case here and there which can often be accounted for by previous residence in the infected district. Within that line I am safe in saying that nine-tenths of the entire community,—man, woman and child,—have suffered from Fever and Ague for an average period of two years. Those who have experienced what Fever and Ague is elsewhere and in other days, say of this one, that it is of a particularly malignant type. One of my elders told me that some of his sons when they were teaming across the Lake on the ice a year ago, on cutting a hole to get drink for themselves and their horses, the smell that greeted their nostrils was abominable; and they themselves sickened right away after quenching their thirst. He also informed me the other day, that when they did the same thing this winter the smell was much less unpleasant. The blowing up of the dam accounts for the difference, and, though it was rebuilt last fall, the stagnant water caused thereby has not had time to become so corrupt as before. Let me notice some of the

RESULTS

of the prevalence of these kindred diseases and their depositions in the human system. My knowledge of Pathology is scanty enough, and so I only allude to things that are patent to everyone. 1. The direct cost of fighting the disease must have been enormous. It has mulcted me in at least $500. Mine may be the largest sum, but I know many have paid over $100 for medicines and medical attendance. The indirect cost of loss of time, and enfeebled constitutions is vastly greater. 2. It is impossible to calculate the amount of suffering caused thereby. Every member of my family was several times placed *hors de combat* by it. I have often seen whole families ill at the same time. Think of three, four, five, or six in almost every house in bed at once, and perhaps no body to give them a drink of water. 3. I can name several that have died through one or other of the diseases already noticed, and as many more from other troubles because their constitutions were so sapped and mined by it that they had no strength left with which to combat their complaints. 4. I now allude to what is perhaps the worst feature of all. Who knows when the poison already located in the human system will be eradicated? The treatment given may check the disease at the moment, it does not remove the germs sown. Take my own case.—When I was able to stand the journey I set out for Quebec to embark for the Old Country. I staid in that city several days, taking medicine all the time. On the way across the ocean I took a salt-water bath daily. When I arrived in Glasgow I went with a friend to a Hydropathic at Rothsay for a fortnight, and used hot salt-water baths daily. The improvement in my health was very marked in each change, and, when I left that beautiful watering place, I felt like a new man. The weather had hitherto been remarkably dry. After this, damp weather succeeded for several weeks. Perth knows nothing about Fever and Ague, yet I was attacked with it there. Glasgow is free of it too, yet the attack was renewed there. It was never heard of in Hamilton either, and yet I was there prostrated a third time. By quinine it was scotched, not killed. I am a capital sailor, and I may be said never to have known what sea-sickness was. When sailing down the English Channel on my way to Canada we were met with fierce head winds. The violent pitching and rolling of the vessel combined with my liver surcharged with bile caused me to disgorge the whole material in which the disease lurks. I felt sure then that the root of the evil had been reached. But no. Last summer I went out on the Hastings Road in my Master's work. The want of sleep, the heat, and the great exertions brought the trouble back again, and I could not avoid becoming a patient of the Doctor's anew.

This experience goes to prove that damp, heat, overwork will renew the disease anywhere, even where it never had a foothold.

Let me give two other examples. Mine host in the city of Kingston had a younger brother who took Fever and Ague in Goderich. The Doctor advised a trip across the Atlantic as a sure cure. He returned to his native Isle of Sky, and there he died seven years afterwards, *shaking*.

A still better case is that of the famous Abyssinian Traveller, James Bruce. He contracted Fever and Ague in Africa. After that he staid at different places on the north coastof the Mediterranean for two full years, and yet he was frequently tortured with it for sixteen years in his native land, where that disease has no habitation.

When, therefore, I consider the possible sufferings in store for the people in this district, I feel that if the Ontario Government do not immediately stamp out the cause of the evil, it commits a *crime* against a number of its liege subjects. The winter too is particularly mild, and it is to be feared that the ensuing summer will be very unhealthy,even were there no such huge caldron brewing malaria and death for the inhabitants.

D. WISHART.

Mr. Samuel McCaw, the well-known Conductor on the Whitby and Lindsay Railway, says: Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters cured me of Dyspepsia. I always keep them in the house, and consider them invaluable as a family medicine. Sold by all Druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Glad Tidings.—Some constitutions have a tendency to rheumatism, and are, throughout the year, borne down by its protracted tortures. Let such sufferers bathe the affected parts with warm brine, and afterwards rub in this soothing Ointment. They will find it the best means of lessening their agony, and, assisted by Holloway's Pills, the surest way of overcoming their disease. More need not be said than to request a few days' trial of this soothing treatment, by which the disease will ultimately be completely swept away. Pains that would make a giant shudder are assuaged without difficulty by Holloway's easy and inexpensive remedies, which comfort by moderating the throbbing vessels and calming the excited nerves.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf

WHAT IS IT?

SEE IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings in nice frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb. 27th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,

New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,

FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,

Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,

BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

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6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and ... of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 225-6m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and discharements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

The Last Hymn.

The Sabbath day was ending in a village by the sea.
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly;
And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing lighted west,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was raging there;
A fiercer spirit moved above them—the wild spirit of the air;
And it lashed, and shook and tore them, 'till they thundered, groaned and boomed;
And alas! for any vessel in their yawning gulfs entombed.

Very anxious were the people on that rocky coast of Wales;
Lest the coming of the morrow should be telling awful tales;
When the sea had spent its passion and had cast upon the shore
Bits of wreck, and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw along the billows a large vessel fall and rise;
Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be!
For no ship could ride in safety near that shore on such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach,
Oh! for power to cross the waters, and the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship urged by the tempest, to the fatal rock shore sped.

She has parted in the middle! Oh! the half of her goes down,
God have mercy! Is His heaven far to seek for those who drown?
Lo! when next the white shocked faces looked with terror on the sea,
Only one last clinging figure on a spar was seen to be.

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck tossed by the wave,
And the man still clung and floated, though no earthly power could save.
Could we send him a short message! Here, a trumpet's shout away!
'Twas the preacher's hand that took it and he wondered what to say—

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? Secondly? Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in that awful hour of woe:
So he shouted through the trumpet, Look to Jesus! can you hear?
And "Aye, aye, sir!" rang the answer o'er the waters loud and clear.

Then they listened—He is singing! "Jesus lover of my soul!"
And the winds brought back the echo, "while the nearer waters roll!"
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, till the storm of life was past,
Singing bravely from the waters, "Oh receive my soul at last."

He could have no other refuge! Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not"—the singer dropped at last into the sea,
And the watchers, looking homeward, through their eyes by tears made dim,
Said he passed, to be with Jesus, in the singing of that hymn.

A WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

Reminiscences of the Flight of John Wilkes Booth from Washington.

From the Traveller.

On a cool, cloudy day in March '69, I drove with a wagon and team of horses over the ground covered by Booth in his wild flight from Washington the night he assassinated Lincoln. I followed the exact route Booth pursued, for a distance of nearly forty miles, to the house of Dr. Mudd, near the village of Beantown, St. Charles County, Maryland, where he had his broken ankle set. After this he and his companion, Harold rode seven miles further, where they struck the ferry on the Potomac to Virginia crossed the river, and penetrated as far as Garrett's farm, where the one was shot and killed and the other made a prisoner.

The object of my mission was an interview with Dr. Mudd, one of the alleged conspirators in the murder of Lincoln. He had returned to his home from the Dry Tortugas, where he had been banished for life, but was pardoned by President Johnson after four years' confinement. On the trial of the conspirators he came within an ace of being hanged—in fact, it was as close a shave of the noose as any I ever remember—and yet, practically, Mudd had no more to do with the assassination of Lincoln than the child unborn. But in those days (1865) a fierce and vindictive wave of passion rolled over the country, and victims were demanded to appease the cry for blood. Any one against whom the least suspicion existed was ruthlessly seized and hurried off to the old Capitol Prison in Washington.

Booth's original intention was to abduct President Lincoln, and to carry him down to Virginia, over precisely the same route that he took when he attempted to make his escape, and deliver him over to the rebels.

For six months before the fatal Good Friday evening, April 14, 1865, Booth had frequently travelled over this route between Washington and Virginia via Maryland, and had made himself acquainted with every house, every tree, and every turn on the road. He visited the houses of the people, paid attention to the girls, stood unlimited whiskey to the men, and made himself generally popular. All this time he was preparing for

THE ABDUCTION OF LINCOLN

and it is understood by those who know the facts of the case best that the idea of assassination never came into his head, and was never hinted at until the surrender of Gen. Lee, less than a week before the awful crime was committed. Among those whose acquaintance he cultivated was Dr. Mudd, but to none with whom he sought to ingratiate himself did he breathe the purpose he had in view. He pretended to be very fond of hunting and fowling, and as St. Charles County, Maryland, is famed for its wild game and sportsmen, no suspicion of his motives were ever entertained. There was a numerous Catholic population in the county and Booth was on the best of terms with Father Flanagan, parish priest of Beantown and was well recommended to his congregation. At a place called by two letters, T B, was a tavern where Booth was well known, and where hundreds of dollars were spent by him on drinks for the rustic frequenters.

At the moment when Booth shot Lincoln, Spangler, the stage carpenter of Ford's Theatre, was standing in the lane back of the rear entrance to the stage, holding Booth's horse, a fine, well-groomed blooded bay. It took less than three minutes from the time Booth jumped on the stage from the President's box, after doing the fatal deed, until he was mounted on his horse and breaking away down the cobble-paved lane with the speed of the wind, the sparks flying from his horse's hoofs as they struck the uneven paving stones. From the lane he turned into F street, continued along to Four and a Half street, and then down to Pennsylvania avenue, wheeling to the east and bearing on by the north wing of the Capitol. He swept swiftly past the east front of the white and silent building, and struck the continuation of Pennsylvania avenue. Here he gave his horse full rein for he had a straight and level course before him, as far as the bridge leading across the east branch of the Potomac into Maryland. At the Marine Hospital Harold, mounted on a horse, was waiting to receive him, and here the course of the narrative has to be checked for a momentary digression.

DURING THE WAR

and for a while after its close, military sentinels were posted at both ends of the bridge that crosses the Anacostian or east branch of the Potomac from the District of Columbia to Maryland. These sentinel's sharply challenged and inquired the business of every one crossing the bridge. To get over this difficulty it was arranged between Booth and Harold that the latter should stay in Union City, on the Maryland side, until night, and then about 10 o'clock, ride down to and cross the bridge, answering the challenge of the sentry of "Who goes there?" by replying, "A messenger going for a doctor." This answer was, of course, bound to pass him over. On returning, and after meeting Booth near the Marine Hospital, Harold was to ride back ahead, and after answering the sentry's challenge again of "Who goes there?" by saying, "The messenger who went for the doctor," Booth was to ride up, and to the challenge of "Who goes there?" answer, "The doctor."

This arrangement worked to a charm. Harold met Booth at the appointed place and they crossed over into Union City, a small village on the Maryland side, without suspicion or molestation. At the other side of the bridge the road turned to the left, and for some distance was up hill. The night was fine, but cloudy. The roads were heavy here and there from recent rains, but Booth took little thought of that. When the level road was reached he dashed ahead at the fullest possible speed, and never drew rein till he reached the place oddly called T B, sixteen miles from Washington, where he was forced to dismount, owing to a broken saddle girth. This was quickly repaired by a handy man in the tavern, who remembered well, four years after, what an enormous drink of brandy Booth swallowed before remounting his horse. No time was lost in getting forward. Both fugitives kept well together on the wings of the wind. Beyond T B the road becomes very lonely, and the country wears a desolate and deserted look. Groves of tall pine trees on one side, and dreary stretches of marshland on the other, are visible.

FLYING ALONG THIS DARK

and gloomy highway, what thoughts must have filled Booth's mind! In every nodding pine branch he must have imagined an arm of vengeance stretched out across the road to smite him! When nine miles from Beantown he had to turn to the left, and take a kind of bridle path through a strip of pine forest. Who will envy his thoughts as in the darkness and solitude created by the overarching trees he could not help reflecting that, no matter to what end of the earth he might fly, the avenging hand of an outraged nation would reach him and punish him for his unpardonable crime? After emerging from the forest path he had to ride through a number of fields, the road taking that course along the headlands.

At 4 o'clock in the morning he reached the fence that surrounded the point on which stood Dr. Mudd's dwelling. Booth and Harold dismounted. The latter opened the wicket in the fence, with Booth leaning heavily on his shoulder, for his broken ankle was now giving him great pain; both moved forward to the entrance door. The knock was answered by Mrs. Mudd, with a light in her hand, and, as she told me four years subsequently, she was shocked at the appearance of Booth. "His eyes," she said, "had a most unnatural expression, either from excessive drinking or excessive mental excitement, I don't know which. His hair was in disorder, his clothes covered with mud, and he appeared unable to stand." Booth was taken into the parlor and laid upon a lounge.

Dr. Mudd was then called and asked by Booth to examine his leg and see what was the matter with it. To do this it would be necessary to pull off his boot, but, as it was very close fitting, the pain of the operation would be excessive, so the Doctor took out his knife and cut the boot leg down from the top and around at the instep. He then slipped off the remainder of the boot from the foot, and Mrs. Mudd offered one of her soft woollen slippers in its place.

The Doctor spent some time feeling for a fracture or an induration, and could discover none, but at last found that it was a clean.

BREAK OF THE LEG,

just as a stick of candy might be broken in the middle and leave two clean smooth surfaces. He then dressed the leg and bound it tightly at the point where the break occurred, putting on a boot made of pasteboard, extending from the instep to a point below the knee. The bootleg that he cut off he threw away in a corner, and never thought no more about it, and yet it was this bootleg that came within a hair of having him hanged, and as it was had him sentenced to the Dry Tortugas for life.

Neither Mudd nor his wife had the faintest idea that Booth had assassinated the President, and in the remote part of the country where they lived they were not likely to hear the news for several days. Booth told them a plausible story about being out hunting and falling off his horse. After an hour's stay in Mudd's house, during which time he consumed a bottle of whiskey and three ham sandwiches, both he and Harold started on horseback, Booth feeling much pain from his leg, for the Virginia ferry, seven miles away. They crossed the ferry, with their horses and, pulled up at Garrett's farm, where Booth was killed a few days after, and that was the end of the wild ride for life of John Wilkes Booth.

To go back to Dr. Mudd. Little did that unsophisticated physician dream of the trouble he was destined to undergo from having entertained Lincoln's assassin.

On the following Monday a company of cavalry, under the command of Col. O'Beirne, which was then, in conjunction with several other companies, scouring the country in all directions, stopped at Mudd's house and made search for Booth. One of the cavalrymen picked up the discarded boot leg lying in the corner, and scrutinizing it all over, found inside on the leather the initials "J. W. B." That was enough. To the cavalrymen it was proof strong as holy writ that Mudd was one of the conspirators. They then threw a rope round his neck, fastened one end to the pommel of a saddle, and literally dragged him on foot all the way to Washington, leaving his beautiful wife in an agony of grief, and with a family of four children to look after.

Booth rode the forty miles from Washington to Mudd's house in six hours. It took my team of fast steppers ten hours to cover the same distance. The breaking of the saddle girth of his horse was an evidence of the helter-skelter pace at which he rode, but in vain the riding, for if he had ridden to the end of the earth he could not have escaped the fate that befel him.

HENRY V. O'CONNOR.

Frescoed Cheeks.

A San Francisco sign-painter, who does a large business in disguising black eyes, sailed for Europe recently, the profits of the holiday trade having justified him in taking a pleasure trip across the Atlantic. Just before he started he told a *Chronicle* reporter that his ordinary price for fixing one eye was $2.50. He made the astonishing statement that some of his best customers are ladies. "Yes, sir," he said, "accidents, you known, will happen in the best regulated families, and the feminine weakness for black eyes must be gratified in some way. Nearly all the black eyes are obtained in the same way, if my information is correct. It's always either a piece of stove-wood that jumps up and hits the unfortunate ladies, or a piece of bric-a-brac that drops down and carroms on their lovely eyebrow. Poor things! It's astonishing what dangers they incur in performing their household duties. It's astonishing that the legislature or the board of the supervisors doesn't do something to suppress the quarrelsome disposition of stovewood and bric-a-brac. There's a collection of old plates and mugs in a house on Van Ness avenue that I'd back for $1,000 to whip Paddy Ryan or any other prize-fighter in the country."

"Have you noticed that these inhuman acts of bric-a-brac and stovewood are affected in any way by the seasons?"

"Well—yes. Such festive occasions as Christmas and New Year seem to excite the brutal instincts of both to the highest pitch. I have noticed, though, that other articles are much more affected by seasons and by outside events than bric-a-brac and stovewood are. The latter are always filled with an implacable animosity to married women, and gratify their hatred whenever the defenseless victims give them a chance. Rocking-chairs, hat-racks, stairways, mats, doors, and mantels are only the mortal enemies of the male sex, and do more to keep up the price of sticking-plaster than Harry Maynard's gymnasium. Hardly a day passes that I don't have to fetch up some worthy citizen who has been knocked off his pins by a rocking-chair or garroted by a hat-rack. The other night one of the most sedate merchants on California street was quietly crawling up stairs to his family, boots in hand, when a treacherous hat-stand dealt him a blow under the ear that nearly lifted him out of his stockings. Before the astonished citizen could defend himself the stairs joined in the brutal attack, and belabored him so unmercifully that when he dropped into my shop the the next day I thought he must have come down head first through the stove-pipe. This is one instance of the murderous instincts of the articles I have mentioned."

Spiritualism Exposed.

S. S. Baldwin, a Cincinnati spiritualist, tells the *Enquirer* that he came to New York expressly to investigate the performances of Slade, the noted medium, who was then giving seances here. He had about fifty sittings at $5 to $10 each, and it was not until his seeming credulity had disarmed Slade and made him a little careless that any trickery was discovered. Beyond leading the medium to transmit numerous messages from persons who were not dead, not much was accomplished until four months of effort had been made. Then materializations were called for, and the spirit of a female put her hand and forearm into tangible shape under the table. "On the night fixed upon for an exposure," Mr. Baldwin says, "I took my friend with me. I requested the materialization of my deceased female friend. The light was turned down, and she was promptly produced, and her hand extended to me to fondle as before. The hand was quite adroit, but after a while I succeeded in grasping it. I gave a signal to my friend, and the table at which we sat was turned over. I drew from my pocket a little bomb prepared with chemicals for the purpose, threw it upon the floor, and instantly the darkened room was illuminated as with an electric light. There was the whole secret exposed to view. My female friend from the shades of the blest was a 16-year-old boy." Mr. Baldwin mentions the Rev. George H. Hepworth as cognizant to this event.

A Royal Diary.

The Austrian Crown Prince has published the diary he kept in his tour made last February in the Holy Land. He wanted to see the countries in which the ancestors of Western civilization were obliged by the sea and the desert to halt in their migrations, to take up their abode, and to found the primitive societies and those Biblical beliefs which the Caucasian race has assimilated and lived upon for thousands of years. That is the Prince's expression in the opening chapter. When he descends to ordinary prose he is more interesting. His taste, amounting to a passion, for natural history frequently breaks out. He brought back with him a large collection of birds that he had shot and plants that he had gathered for a museum that he is founding at Prague. No technical detail as to the manner of preserving them is left out. There is a complete list in the appendix of all the birds, beasts, curious stones, shells, and plants that he obtained by his personal enterprise and patience in the Holy Land.

An Editor in Luck.

St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism; of this I am convinced. For years I suffered with rheumatism in my left shoulder and right arm, and last fall I was incapable of attending to my duties, and lay many a night unable to sleep on account of terrible pains. A few weeks ago a severe attack of this trouble struck me, and this time I concluded to try the St. Jacobs Oil, I must acknowledge, with but little confidence in its merits. I freely confess that the result has completely astonished me. The first application relieved the pain very materially, and the continued use of only two bottles has completely cured me of this chronic evil, and that, after the most eminent physicians and their prescriptions had been of no avail. I therefore consider it a duty to publish the above for the benefit of all sufferers with rheumatism and kindred complaints. G. A HEILMAN, Editor *Republican*, Pittsburg, Pa.

The problem how to get the Czar to Moscow safely, in order to have him crowned, is solved by one official with a suggestion to take him by the carriage road instead of by rail, and then to completely isolate the imperial procession from the crowd by trenches and barricades lined with troops. This would be a queer ceremony, and one that suggests anything rather than an irrepressible desire of the people to accept their sovereign. It would be like a coronation in a state of siege.

Colds, coughs, and such diseases as lead to consumption, may be checked, and often cured, by the use of one 25-cent bottle of Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup of Wild Cherry and Horehound. It is worth a trial.

BRIGGS' BOTANIC BITTERS are the cheapest, and we believe the best, tonic in use. Sold in packages at 25 cents and makes one-half gallon of the finest mixture. As simple as making tea or coffee.

We beg to intimate that every well regulated household should have a bottle of Star Cement, as it mends everything as good as new.

Lame Back.

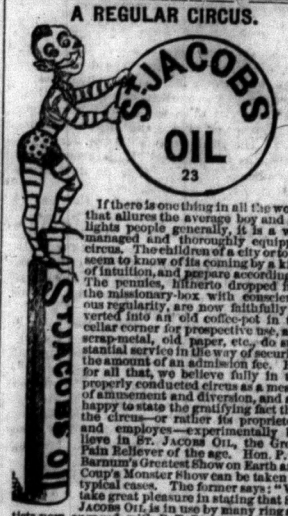
Lumbago, Kidney complaint, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all pain and inflammation are speedily cured with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Croup, sore throat, colds, burns, scalds, bruises, frost bites, chilblains and all wounds of the flesh are quickly healed by Yellow Oil.

"Don't Give up the Ship"

were the memorable words of Commodore Perry. We repeat, "Don't Give up the Ship," poor, despairing invalid, but try Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures others, why not you? It renovates, regulates and tones all the organs of secretion, and restores lost Vitality.

A. P. 50

A REGULAR CIRCUS.



If there is one thing in all the world that allures the average boy and delights people generally, it is a well managed and thoroughly equipped circus. The children of a city or town seem to know of its coming by a kind of intuition, and prepare accordingly. The pennies, hitherto dropped into the missionary-box with conscientious regularity, are now faithfully diverted into an old coffee-pot in the cellar corner for prospective use, and scrap-metal, old paper, etc., do substantial service in the way of securing the amount of an admission fee. But for all that, we believe fully in the properly conducted circus as a means of amusement and diversion, and are happy to state the gratifying fact that the circus—or rather its proprietors and employes—experimentally believe in ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great Pain Reliever of the age. Hon. P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth and Coup's Monster Show can be taken as typical cases. The former says: "We take great pleasure in stating that ST. JACOBS OIL is in use by many ring artists now engaged with P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth, united with the Great London Circus, Sanger's Royal British Menagerie and the International Allied Shows. From its happy effect upon those who have occasion to employ it, we have no hesitation in pronouncing ST. JACOBS OIL the best liniment which has ever been brought to our notice. It is wonderfully efficacious in subduing pain.

(Signed) BARNUM, BAILEY & HUTCHINSON."

The Press Agent of Coup's Monster Show says: "In cases of rheumatism or complaints of that kind our artists know how to cure themselves very speedily. ST. JACOBS OIL is a very popular remedy among our people for rheumatic pains, and as long as they can get it they won't suffer much."

Mr. Frank L. Frayne says: "I have suffered terribly from rheumatism in my right shoulder and arm, and at the same time I had severe pains in my chest. Sometime since I read something in a newspaper about the remarkable cures of ST. JACOBS OIL, and I thought I would try that remedy. I tell you I am mighty glad I did, for after using one or two bottles of that preparation I felt no pain whatever, and have had none since. I am firm believer in ST. JACOBS OIL, and I want everybody in my company to keep it near them."

TRADE AND COMMERCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ONTARIO.

AGENTS WANTED,

Apply to

J. BRANDON, Secretary,
Toronto, Ontario.

THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE.

This Machine is for lighting private dwellings, mills, factories, churches, public halls, hotels. Send for circular and price list, or call and examine the machine in operation at JOSEPH PHILLIPS', Sole Manufacturer, Plumber and Gas-Fitter, 179 King-st West, Toronto.

SEEDS Garden & Farm Seeds FOR Fresh Reliable Seeds. SEND TO

ROBT. EVANS & CO., Hamilton, Ont. Catalogue free on application. 1882.

How to Cure a Cold.

Upon the first feeling of chill or shivering remain indoors if possible, bathe the feet in tepid water, gradually increasing the heat as long as it can be comfortably borne, to intreely of warm ginger tea or sage tea, drink duce perspiration, and take Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam according to directions on the bottle. Hagyard's Balsam cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is the most reliable article in use for restoring gray hair to its original color and promoting its growth.

We all consider Iron the embodiment of strength and power, but how few are aware that it is this same element in the system that gives us strength and vigor, and that an insufficiency of it causes weakness and debility. The Peruvian Syrup, a protoxide of Iron, is prepared expressly to supply this vitalizing element.

Timely Warning

Now is the season for sudden colds and distressing coughs, treat them with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, it cures influenza, asthma, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints leading to consumption.

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, the Wheeler & Wilson received a silver medal. The Wanser Sewing Machines were awarded a gold medal (the only one given to the Sewing Machine Trade). The public can decide as to which is of the most value. The Wanzer C and F machines are all the rage this fall, and deservedly so, owing to their many improvements and general excellence.

Had Suffered many Physicians

and grew no better but rather worse. Mr. D. H. Howard, of Geneva, N. Y., after dismissing his physicians, tried nearly half a gross of the various blood and liver remedies advertised, with no benefit; when one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him of Paralysis and General Debility. At the advanced age of 60, he says he feels young again, and is overjoyed at his wonderful recovery.

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 39 Yonge St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED to push sale of "Dominion Family Bible." *It Pays Big.* J. REACHIE & Co., 30 Yonge Street, Toronto.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS of PREPARED LEATHER Durable, Light Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address. J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont

$1,000,000.00.

Of Private and Trust Funds, to loan on Mortgage of improved Farm and Town property at Lowest Rates. Apply to

Beatty, Miller, Biggar & Blackstock.
OFFICES:—Bank of Toronto, Toronto.

MANITOBA! 1882,

Those going to Manitoba will find it to their advantage to correspond with me. Subscribe for the *Colonist News*, a paper giving just the information you require: Sample free. Pamphlets, with maps, sent free. Holbrook's first party with sleeping cars attached, will leave on 1st March, and continue every other week during the season, proceeded a few days before by their fast freight train. Please address with stamp for reply.

D. A. HOLBROOK, North-west Emigration and Real Estate Agent, 64 King-st east, Toronto.

PERUVIAN SYRUP AN IRON TONIC

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its Vital Principle or Life Element, IRON, infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

For Restoring Gray Hair

To its Natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed permaturely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brushy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stabilished; thin hair thickened; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Rheumatic Remedy.

There is no better cure for Rheumatism than Hagyard's Yellow Oil used according to directions on bottle. It also cures Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Bruises, Lameness, and all wounds of the flesh. All dealers sell it, price 25 cents.

Sending a Valentine.

"I'll begin, "The rose is red"
To—ugh that is not so very new),
Or the—the boys all t'ink is good:
"If you love me as I love you."

But,—seems to me—a valentine
Is nicer when you do not say
The same old thing that every one
Keeps saying, in the same old way.

And I askrd Jane, the other night,
What grown-up people write about.
She would not answer me at first,
But laughed till I began to pout.

That stopped her, for she saw I meant
The question and she will not tease.
"Why—love" she said, "and dancing eyes,
A kiss, soft hair—just what they please."
It can't be hard, if that is all,
So I'll begin by saying this:

"To my dear lady beautiful,
I send a valentine and kiss.
The valentine, because she has
The loveliest hair and gentlest eyes;
The kiss, because I love her more
Than any one beneath the skies;
Because she is the kindest, best,
The sweetest lady ever known;
And every year I'll say the same,
The very same, to her alone!"

There! Now it's finished. Who will do?
I've thought of one and then another.
Who is there like it? Why, of course,
I'll send it right away to mother!

Kate Kellogg, in St. Nicholas for Feb., 1882.

CORN BREAD AND CAKES.

Corn Bread.

A.—Mix well with *two* quarts of fresh ground corn meal, 3 pints warm water, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 teaspoonful salt, and a large tablespoonful of hop or brewers' yeast. Set in a warm place about five hours, until it rises well. Then add about three-quarters of a pint of wheat flour, and half a pint of warm water, and let stand to rise again about an hour and a half. Pour into a pan well greased with lard, or butter; let it stand to rise a few minutes, and bake in a moderately hot oven nearly an hour and a half. It is good hot or cold, but best while hot. Corn bread made essential after this recipe carried off the prize among a hundred exhibitors, on the score of *quality* and *economy*.

B.—Into one pound corn meal rub half teaspoonful salt and one of soda, a tablespoonful of lard or butter, and mix with one beaten egg and 3 cups (1½ pint) of sour milk. Bake 40 or 50 minutes in a buttered pan. It is very good thus; some will prefer the addition of a little sugar or molasses.

C.—Scald two quarts of sifted corn meal; add cold water enough to leave it lukewarm. Add a little salt, one-third teacupful rye or wheat flour, and stir all together with half a teacupful yeast. Let it stand overnight, and in the morning add half a teacupful molasses and a teaspoonful of cooking soda. Bake in a pan two hours. We have eaten excellent bread made in this way.

D.—A good boiled corn bread is made thus: Mix 5 pints of corn meal, 1 pint rye or wheat flour, 2 teaspoonfuls salt, a teacupful of molasses (less if preferred), and about 3 pints of milk or water, or part of each, or enough to form a soft batter. Put in a tin kettle with closely fitting cover, set it over a kettle of hot water and keep it boiling through all day. A tin mold with a hollow opening in the centre is the best. If left over warm water over night it supplies a very nice warm loaf for breakfast.

E.—A good, cheap, quickly made corn bread: Mix 3 large cups of corn meal with one of wheat flour, a cup of sour milk, 2 tablespoonfuls of molasses, and enough soda to remove acidity, and a little salt. Add enough sweet milk (or water may do), to make it as soft as you would for soft gingerbread. Mix well and bake 50 to 60 minutes.

F.—An Apple Indian Loaf: Scald 3 pints corn meal with 1½ pint boiling water, and thin immediately with 3 pints of tepid water; add 4 teacupfuls of Graham flour (or other flour may do), 3 or 4 cupfuls of finely chopped sweet apples, a gill of molasses, and a little salt. Bake 6 to 8 hours in a hot oven. The apples may be omitted. This gives a *moist* loaf relished by many people.

G.—Pumkin Loaf: With a strong spoon stir well together 4 pints of corn meal and about three pints of stewed pumpkin while scalding hot. When cold add a teaspoonful of milk; a cup of hot yeast, half a cup of molasses, a teaspoonful salt, and about 1½ cup wheat flour. Mix all well in a deep baking pan (iron preferable). When light, bake 3 hours at a moderate heat. May be left over night in a moderately warm oven for a warm breakfast.

Corn Cake.

H.—Indian Pound Cake: Two cups of corn meal, ¾ cup wheat flour, 2 cups sugar, 4 or 5 eggs, ½ to 1 cup shortening, seasoning with nutmeg and cinnamon, or as desired. Bake 40 or 50 minutes.

I.—We have tested a good corn cake made thus: 2 pints meal, 1 pint each of sweet and sour milk, 1 tablespoonful of shortening, and 2 or 3 of molasses, 1 tea spoonful of soda, 1 of salt; beat all well together and bake in quick oven 80 or 90 minutes.

K.—We have also tested a very good corn sweet cake, described thus: 3 cups of meal, 2 cups of wheat flour, 1 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoonful soda, half nutmeg, 5 eggs, whites beaten separately; 1 cup butter and 2 cups sugar rubbed well together. Mix all well and bake until done through.

L.—Molasses Corn Cake: 2 cups meal, 1 cup of flour, 2 cups of molasses, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 of soda and 2 of cream of tartar, butter size of an egg. Bake 2 hours.

PIES THAT STEW OVER.—Every housekeeper knows the trouble that comes from the overflow of the contents of pies in baking. Not only is the exterior of the pie soiled, but the juice that falls upon the hot floor of the oven is burned, and gives the pie crust an unpleasant, smoky flavor. This trouble may be completely prevented by taking a strip of cotton cloth, all the better if somewhat worn, about an inch and a half wide, and long enough to go around the pie. This strip being wet it is put around the edge of the pie, half of its width to lap upon the crust, and the other half upon the plate. This is done before the pie goes into the oven, and the strip may be removed when it is taken out, or left on until the pie goes to the table.

A Fruit Farm in California.

From the Garden.

Thinking that it might perhaps be a matter of some interest to readers of the *Garden*, I have from personal inspection written out a list of the fruit trees growing in the open air upon a farm near Niles, in Alemeda, County, thirty miles southwest from San Francisco, in the Santa Clara Valley. We have the ocean breezes somewhat modified by the San Mateo Mountains toward the west. The amount of frost in winter varies much with location in this valley. A narrow belt near the mountain's base on the east side is more sheltered, and is best for the culture of choice fruit and flowers.

We have no rain during the summer, or from May, 1, to Nov. 1—positively not a shower sufficient to lay the dust; yet we do not have to irrigate (except young or newly set plants until established). If the ordinary winter rains are received, all manner of trees perfect their fruits, and the cereals ripen and most vegetables grow well without artificial application of water. Maize or India corn is planted in open field about May 5, and grows and perfects without ever having a drop of rain, and without irrigation. Sometimes barley is sown for hay in December, and cut in April. The maize is sown on the same land for a late crop, and, unless the winter has been late and more than usually wet, the corn needs some assistance. For economy in working it the vegetable garden is supplied with water and wells or ditches, and as fast as a bed is emptied the soil is dug over, fertilized, and replanted.

THE SOIL IS RICH AND DEEP,

with an underlying stratum of gravel thirty feet, down to which wells are bored, and yield an unfailing supply. Nearer the Bay of San Francisco artesian wells abound, but on the farm of which we write the water is raised to the surface by windmills and steam pumps. The climate is delightful, healthy and invigorating. The farm under consideration has been occupied about thirty years, but horticultural work was begun here only eight years ago, and the wonderful growth manifested is due to soil and climate. Of trees now in bearing there are forty varieties of apples, the earliest ripening the middle of June; four of crab apples, twenty-three of pears, the earliest ripening in June, twenty-one of plums and prunes; two of quinces; forty of peaches, extending in season from June 1 to November 1; three of nectarines, seven of apricots, eighteen of cherries, and eight of figs. Besides these, there are already fruiting Japan persimmons, American persimmons, English walnuts, Persian walnuts, Italian chestnuts, English filberts, three kinds; oranges of six varieties, lemons of three sorts, citrons, shaddocks, olives, the loquat of Japan, the kamquat, or Japanese dwarf orange, and grapes, both American and European; of blackberries, currants, raspberries, and strawberries, all the leading varieties are grown. The large English gooseberries mildew occasionally, owing to the hot sun, but the Houghton seedling thrives satisfactorily. *Passiflora edulis* fruits in the open air and stands the winter. The pomegranate is a great favorite, both for bloom and fruit. Besides these and others, many useful plants have not yet fruited, but are growing rapidly. Among these are the three-lobed asimmind (*A. trebola*), the *jaglans preparturiens*, *J. cinera* the *carya microcarpa*, the Japanese chestnuts, the *carya olivæformis*, the *Macadamid ternifolia*, the *fagus ferrugined*, the carob, the jujube plum, the date palm, the cork oak, and bananas of all sorts. These last are cut back by the frosts, so that it is improbable that they will ever fruit in the open air, but

THEY GROW LUXURIANTLY

from the old stems and add much to the beauty of the scene.

The list of ornamental plants grown here is very large. Kennedyas attain the size of tall shrubs or small trees; fuchsias, pelargoniums, and similar plants bloom most of the year. The small ranges of greenhouses, hotbeds, and cold frames are used chiefly for propagation. Camellias, rhododendrons, azaleas, &c., are kept under a lath house shelter through the summer months. But, since the chief object of this list is to show how wide our range of fruit is, it seems out of place to consider the ornamental department at present.

This year fruit has been sold from this farm to the canneries at San Jose at rather surprising prices, when the heavy yield of these valley lands is considered. The price for peaches ranged from $30 to $80 per ton, according to quality and time of ripening; plums at from $40 to $60 per ton; apricots at $70 per ton. Some farmers last year (1880) sold their apricots at $100 per ton, and had from four to six tons per acre. One gentleman at Hayward's in the Santa Clara valley, had nearly ten tons per acre; but these were exceptional yields. At the rate this year, $70 per ton, a large profit is insured. In fact, if the recent prices continued, or anything like them, for four or five years, the fruit growers will become wealthy. Salway peaches, which sold this year in the orchard at $80 per ton, yielded at the rate of $1,200 per acre; $1,200, or nearly £240, as the return of one acre of land, makes the faith of Californians in the fruit-growing capacities of the coast greater than ever, and has already caused the price of available fruit lands to advance rapidly.

CHARLES H. SHINN.

The Peruvian Difficulty.

The New York *Post* says it has authority for saying that Senor Godoy, a member of the Chilian Cabinet, who arrived in the United States on Friday, left Santiago as soon as they heard Mr. Trescott's mission had been sent. Mr. Godoy feared the effect of the mission, and was immediately sent to counteract its influence, and keep the United States from interfering on behalf of Peru. When Senor Godoy landed in New York he found Mr. Trescott's instructions were revoked, and that his work had been done for him. The property taken from Peru is estimated at $1,500,000,000. The cost of the war to Chili has been less than £6,000,000, the largest part of which has been collected from Peru.

A SCIENTIST'S FUN.—A scientist claims to have discovered a kind of wasp that doesn't sting. He must have had a heap of fun experimenting before he found it.

Late News From Abroad.

Interesting News from all Over.

Seven thousand iron workers in Stockton, Hartlepool and Darlington have struck for an advance in wages.

In this pear's Prussian Budget the yearly sum of 90,000 marks is proposed as a salary for a Prussian Ambassador to the Vatican.

A heavy snowstorm prevailed during the whole of Sunday in North Wales, and considerable snow fell in some parts of England and Scotland.

The loss to England by the last three years' bad harvests is estimated at from a hundred to a hundred and fifty million dollars a year.

The King's speech was coldly received by the Greek Chamber of Deputies. The people in the street treated the King with equal coldness.

The outbreak of cholera at the Allahabad Fair did not cause much mortality, but the returning pilgrims are carrying the infection in all directions.

The centenary of the Glasgow *Herald* was celebrated recently by a banquet which was attended by members of Parliament and of public institutions.

It is believed from some letters recently received from Italy, that the body of the late Earl of Crawford, supposed to have been stolen from his tomb in Scotland, was really removed from the coffin abroad and cremated at Milan. He had often expressed a wish to be cremated.

A Vienna despatch states that Baron Grunzbury writes that the Czar disapproves of the restrictions on the Jews suggested by the commission to examine into the Jewish question, and has ordered the Jews to be represented at future sittings.

The Balkan Revolt.

Three batallions of infantry encountered a thousand insurgents on the 27th ult., on the banks of the Narenta. The rebels, losing considerable, retired.

In the Hungarian Delegation on Tuesday last Count Kalnoky, the Premier, said that he would declare from certain knowledge that there was no foreign influence at work in the revolted districts. He warmly expressed the conviction that there could not be any doubt of the neighborly sentiments of the Czar.

A despatch from Zara in Dalmatia says: On Monday an Austrian detachment convoying stores and powder between Nevesinke and Fotscha was routed and the convoy captured after a desperate encounter, near Bilek, with the loss of twenty men on each side. Thirty-five men from the Dalmatian regimens deserted to the rebels. The calling out of the Dalmatian landwehr has been postponed because of their known disaffection., Austria is making stupendous efforts. A contract has been signed with the Austrian Lloyds to transport thirty thousand men to South Dalmatian ports and nine large steamers will be continually employed. There was recently a false alarm at Castelnuovo, Dalmatia, and the Austrian commander, Jovanovics, fearing a general rising, threatened to bombard the town from the port.

The Spanish Pilgrimage.

A stormy interview has taken place between the Minister of Foreign Affairs and the Papal Nuncio. The former expressed the great dissatisfaction of the Government at the behavior of several archbishops and bishops, who openly encouraged the Carlist pilgrimage.

The Madrid Catholic journal, *Siglo Futuro*, publishes an appeal to the Spanish nation signed by the Bishop of Madrid and a committee of the proposed pilgrimage to Rome. It mentions the riot during the removal of the remains of Pius IX., and declares that the Pope is persecuted and held prisoner by the sectarians of Liberalism, and that the Pope desires the Spanish pilgrimage.

Russian Aggression.

A St. Petersburg correspondent says the Government is contemplating the annexation of Corcyra, on the ground of the insecurity of Russian subjects in the Pacific, and the warlike disposition of China. It is calculated that the United States will not interfere, in consequence of the bad feeling against the Chinese prevalent in California.

The Czar and His Subjects.

There is a documentary evidence that the anti-Jewish movement is maintained if not originated by the revolutionists.

The party of "Will of the People" have formed an association in Geneva for the relief of victims of Russian tyranny. Vera Sassulitch is a member of the committee.

The Moscow correspondent of the *Times* says: The scheme of Prince Dolgorouki, Governor-General of Moscow, for assuring the safety of the Imperial cortege to Moscow by the carriage road instead of by the railway, and that the crowds in the streets shall be separated from the procession by trenches, barriers and lines of troops.

A Danish Political Crisis.

There was a great sensation in the Danish Folkething on Monday in consequence of the Ministerial organ stating that if the Radicals prevent the passing of the regular finance bill the Government can provide funds by royal ordinances. The crisis is acute.

A CHRISTIAN'S DEATH.—William Randle, sr., a laborer who lives on Protestant Hill, Port Hope, had been sawing wood all day last Friday. On retiring to rest he knelt to say his prayers, and whilst paying his devotions to his Maker his spirit took its flight. He was about seventy years of age, and has a son a conductor on the Midland Railway and another on the Toronto & Nipissing.

A BRUTAL FATHER.—John Purdy, of Grafton abused his child of two years of age so that he died. A *post-mortem* examination was held by Dr. Halliday, who found that the child came to his death from a severe blow on the head. The father is now in Cobourg gaol to wait his trial at the next assizes.

The Early Kings.

I believe, upon a good deal of evidence, that ancient kings were itineran, travelling, or ambulatory personages. When they became stationary, they generally perished. The primitive kings of communities confined within the walls, like the old Athenian and the old Roman kings, soon dropped out of sight. Perhaps as Mr. Grote has suggested, they lived too much in full view of their subjects for their humble state to command much respect when the belief in their sacredness has been lost. But the more barbarous kings of communities spread over a wide territory was constantly moving about it; or, if he did not, he too perished, as did the kings called the *rois faineants* of the Franks. If I were called upon to furnish the oldest evidence of these habits of the ancient king, I should refer to those Irish records of which the value is only beginning to be discerned, for, whatever may be said by the theorists who explain all national characteristics by something in the race or the blood, the most ancient Irish laws and institutions are nothing more than the most ancient Germanic laws and institutions at an earlier stage of barbarism. Now, when English men like Edmund Spencer first began to put their observations of Ireland into writing—at the end of the sixteenth century—there was one Irish practice of which they spoke with the keenest indignation. This was what they called the "cuttings" and "cosherings" of the Irish chiefs, that is, their periodical circuits among their tenantry for the purpose of feasting with their company at the tenants' expense. It was, in fact, only a late survivial of common incidents in the daily life of the barbarous chief or king, who had no tax-gatherers to collect his dues, but went himself to exact them, living as a matter of right while he moved at the cost of his subjects. The theory of the Irish law was, though it is impossible to say how far it corresponded with the facts, that the chief had earned this right by stocking the clansman's land with cattle and sheep. We find a highly glorified account of the same practice in ancient records of the life and state of those Irish chiefs who called themselves kings. "The king of Munster," says the "Book of Rights," attended by the chief princes of his kingdom, began his visits to the King of Connaught, and presented to him one hundred steeds, one hundred suits of military array, one hundred swords, and one hundred cups, in return for which the said king was to entertain him for two months at his palace at Anacham, and then escort him to the territories of Tyrconnell. He presented to the king of Tyrconnell, twenty steeds, twenty complete armors and twenty clocks, foe which the said king supported him and the nobility of Munster for one month, and afterward escorted him to the principality of Tyrone." The king of Munster is then described as proceeding through Tyrone, Ulster, Meath, Leinster and Ossory, everywhere bestowing gifts on the rulers and receiving entertainments in return. I suspect that the entertainments is of more historical reality than the royal gifts. The practice, however, described with the splendor by the chronicler on board, is plainly the same as the "cutting" and "coshering" which Spenser and others denounce as one of the curses of Ireland.

A Warning to Travelers in Naples.

The Naples correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes: "How seldom a traveller, innocently arriving in the port of Naples with perhaps a few pounds of tobacco in his trunk and a little more and a few cigars in his pocket—honestly intending to declare the former, but thinking the latter of no consequence—has any idea of the trap that will be laid for him by the Neapolitan custom-house officers who examine his luggage. He has been asked, for example, if he has tobacco in any shape to declare; replies that he has—so much. Then he is asked if he has any in his pockets, and if he replies in the affirmative, is immediately accused of having attempted to smuggle, and fined 71 francs. If he indignantly refuses to pay, his luggage is at once confiscated. The same thing happens if he is under the impression that a very small quantity of tobacco or cigars for personal consumption is allowed, and consequently does not declare it. He is asked if he has anything on his person or in his luggage, and his reward for honestly answering 'Yes,' is again the heavy fine. In fact, the custom house officers are allowed to appropriate part, if not all, the proceeds of these fines, and so there exists a regular system at Naples of entrapping the traveller, especially one who cannot speak Italian, and more especially English and Americans, who it is thought, being always rich milords, will always pay the fine than be hindered or inconvenienced. It is true that a notice in four languages is posted in some out-of-the-way corner, where it is not easily seen, to the effect that travellers must declare all tobacco and cigars, but it is not said that even one or two cigars or a few ounces of tobacco must also be declared, and so the unwary are constantly be fined, delayed and subjected to annoyance of all kinds. There is proof enough that the Naples custom house officers are in league to entrap travellers. In one glaring instance an intepreter had warned his foreign employer to declare beforehand the least quantity of tobacco he might happen to have, and the same interpreter was afterward told by the custom house officers never to show his face in that place again for daring to put the traveller on his guard. Efforts are being made to put a stop to this crying evil, which is in danger of increasing, and is a disgrace to civilization and to Naples in particular. It is a pity that the South Italians, so capable of better things, are so slow to get rid of the corruption which centuries of bad government in the old times have instilled into their very nature. In spite of these rigid rules being applied to travellers, it is notorious that smuggled tobacco and cigars can be most openly bought and sold over the city, a proof that extensive bribery of custom house officials exists. At no other town in Italy is the traveller subjected to these annoyances.

A YOUNG FORGER.—A lad of fifteen, who gave his name as Wallace Nickerson, has been lodged in the St. Thomas gaol, charged with obtaining goods upon forged orders. The orders were refused in several places, but nothing daunted, and apparently without any fear of the consequences of his crime, he went elsewhere. Parties who were bitten caused his arrest. He claims to have been inspired by a companion.

IN QUEST OF BEAUTY.

Some Incidents of Mr. Barnum's Search—A Candidate Who Came to Stay.

One of the results of P. T. Barnum's offer of a $20,000 prize to the "handsomest woman in the world," to join his show, has been to turn the showman's office in Bond street into a picture gallery. The letters accompanying the photographs, if all collected together, would it is said, weigh several hundred pounds.

A few days ago a messenger from the Grand Central Hotel called at Mr. Barnum's office and said there were two ladies at the hotel who wanted to see him. Two of Mr. Barnum's agents went over to see the two ladies.

"Arriving at the hotel," said one of the agents yesterday, "we were shown to a ladies' parlor. There we saw a large, tall young woman togged out in garments of the most gorgeous colors. Seated near her was an elderly woman, very plainly dressed, as if to produce a contrast with her more youthful companion. As soon as we introduced ourselves the young woman sprang up and advanced towards us, at the same time saying, 'Well, I've come to claim the prize. You may remember I wrote to you, but I thought I'd better come down myself, and I brought my aunt along with me for a companion. When I first saw the young woman she struck me as being not a bad-looking person. She was large, had prominent and pretty regular features, bright eyes, and a fair, rosy complexion. But when I came close to her! She was daubed all over with paint, and the coloring of her eyebrows was so clumsily done that any respectable house painter would have been ashamed to own up to the job. Without pretending to have made any study of her, I told her that she struck me as being a pretty likely candidate. I told her to return home, and we would send her word as soon as we wanted her. Imagine my surprise when she told me that she had come expecting to stay, and had not money enough about her to pay the hotel bill and the passage home. We gave her $30 and bade her good day."

Yesterday an advertisement was printed calling for six "handsome, perfectly formed ladies, of faultless stature and irreproachable character." They were directed to call on Mrs. J. L. Hutchinson, at the Grand Central Hotel. About thirty called during the day. It turned out that Mrs. Hutchinson was also an agent for Mr. Barnum. The beautiful ladies were wanted principally to form a group on one of the floats in Barnum's street parades. Six out of the thirty applicants were engaged. Mr. Barnum it is said, is having thirteen of these floats made for his street parades, at costs varying from $1,500 to $7,000. Sixteen women have been at work since September last, designing and making the costumes which are to be worn by the women.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

No change yet, still Murdering and Destroying.

Six more persons, charged with treason-felony, have been arrested in Millstreet.

It is rumored in Dublin that the Union Generale had some of the funds of the Land League.

Fifteen arrests have been made in connection with the murder of the process server Huddy and nephew.

Persons under arrest for outrages in Millstreet will be charged with treason felony. There were five more arrests on Monday under the Coercion Act in Castleisland.

Mr. Gladstone states that the Government cannot release the suspects until they have lost their power or have renounced their intention of pursuing their course of disturbance.

It is ascertained that the murder of the process server, Huddy, and his nephew, whose bodies were found in Lough Mask, took place in the day time in the presence of many people.

Nearly every inhabitant on the townland of Lough Mask, county Mayo, has been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of the bailiff and his nephew, whose bodies were recently found in the lake.

The Land Court has granted a conditional order in behalf of a landlady at Stacpoole for an attachment against M. E. Dwyer Gray for contempt of Court, in commenting in a newspaper on cases pending in Limerick Court.

The Court of Queen's Bench, on the ground that no offence had been charged in the summons, has granted a conditional order for the release of several lady Leaguers in Mullingar gaol for not finding bail for good behavior.

At a conference of the Land Naturalization Society in London, Mr. Henry George, of America, said it was imperative that the question should come to the front in England as it had in America and Ireland. Private property in land was so unjust it must be altogether abolished.

A Dublin letter says: "The real cause of military reinforcements and police activity in Ireland is the extraordinary number of secret societies in Limerick and Clare. The existence of these gives no credibility to report, concerning a projected rising. They are purely agrarian and socialistic associations, supported by Irish-American funds. Informers appear to be plentiful."

A Very Hard Wood.

One of the hardest woods in existence is that of the desert ironwood tree, which grows in the dry washes along the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Its specific gravity is nearly the same as that of lignum vitæ, and it has a black heart so hard, when well seasoned, that it will turn the edge of an axe and can scarcely be cut by a well-tempered saw. In burning it gives out an intense heat, and charcoal made from it is hardly second to anthracite.

A MISTAKE.—The Norristown young lady who badly wounded her arm with a pin while embracing a female friend a few days ago has no doubt been taught a wholesome lesson. Girls might embrace gentlemen friends all day without scratching their arms with pins. Men don't wear pins about the neck—except, perhaps, old bachelors, who, when a real collar button flies off, are obliged to utilize a pin in its stead. But girls are not expected to hug old bachelors.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 16, 1882.

ONTARIO RAILWAYS.

The "boom" in Railway legislation that will be heard in both the Federal and local parliament halls during their present sittings, has never before been equalled in the history of our country. Especially in Ontario is unusual activity apparent and from statistics furnished we are able to gather (1) the mileage at present in operation, (2) the new roads at present under construction, and (3) new enterprises for which Acts are sought to be obtained. These statistical facts are of interest to every reader, and demonstrates that this province will fully share in the railway development, which is a striking feature in the growth and prosperity of the Dominion.

The railways in operation in this province cover a length of upwards of 3,585 miles. Of this extent only 107 miles were completed last year, but almost 1,000 miles are now under contract. There can be little doubt that within three or four years Ontario will be able to boast that it possesses 5,000 miles of railroad, affording unrivalled facilities to settlers in newly-opened districts, and providing ample accommodation for the growing trade of business centres. Upwards of a dozen different lines are in progress of construction, and these works will afford employment to thousands of laborers during the coming season. The Canadian Pacific Company intend to push their Canada Central road across the peninsula, Algoma mills and Sault Ste. Marie being the objective points. The Ontario and Sault line has been located to Spanish river, and will continue eastward to Bracebridge, and thence to Kirkfield on the Toronto and Nipissing, from which point connections may be made with Toronto and Ottawa. The total length will be about 335 miles, and preliminary works have been executed. The Toronto and Ottawa road has been commenced. It is proposed to utilise the Toronto and Nipissing railway from Toronto to Wizk; then to build a link, 6½ miles in length, connecting Wick with Manilla, on the Whitby, Port Perry, and Lindsay railway, which will then be utilized to Lindsay. From Lindsay to Omemee the Midland will be used, and from this point a link 14 miles in length will be built to Peterboro', where the main line proper of the Toronto and Ottawa will commence. The location survey has been completed from Peterboro' to Casselman on the Canada Atlantic railway, a distance of about 182 miles. The line touches the villages of Ashburnham, Norwood, Havelock, Marmora, Madoc, Bridgewater, Arden, Sharbott Lake, Moberly, Perth, Franktown, Manotick, Duncansville, Embrun, and Casselman, but it is intended to utilise the St. Lawrence and Ottawa railway from Manotick to Ottawa. Construction work is being carried on between Moberly and Perth, and the portion between Madoc and Bridgewater, a distance of about nine miles, is under contract. The Ontario and Quebec railway will extend from Toronto to Carleton Place *via* Peterboro' and Perth, the distance being about 215 miles, part of which has been located. During the coming summer the Napanee, Tamworth, and Quebec Railroad Company intend to extend their line northward from Tamworth to Arden, about twenty miles, so as to obtain connection with the Toronto and Ottawa road. The extension of the Stratford and Huron line from Listowell to Wiarton, about 78 miles, will be completed during the summer. Of this link, 46 miles were opened for traffic two or three months ago. The new section of the Kingston and Pembroke railway to Clyde river will be finished during next season. Then we have the projected extension of the Prince Edward County road from the town of Trenton to the iron beds of Tudor and Wollaston, the Company having announced their intention of pushing the work forward during the coming season.

Of the new bills before the Legislature that to consolidate the Toronto and Nipissing, the Whitby, Port Perry, and Lindsay, the Victoria, the Toronto and Ottawa, the Grand Junction and the Midland railway is the only one of particularly local interest. The bill provides that the amalgamated company shall be known as the Midland, the capital stock to consist of $6,000,000, and the first board of directors to be G. A. Cox, R. Jaffray, Wm. Gooderham, J. D. Edgar, Lewis Ross, J. M. Ferris, T. Kelso, H. P. Dwight, J. A. Dundas and F. W. Henshaw.

The Dominion Parliament will have more than thirty-one railway bills up for consideration during the session, twenty-two of these being applications for incorporation of new roads, and the rest are for changes in the charters or modifications or extensions of existing lines. Of the new lines asked for, five are for Manitoba, two for Nova Scotia, five for Quebec, three for Ontario, six running into both Quebec and Ontario. The Railway Committee are promised a stirring time, as the interests of these proposed lines and many existing lines are more or less conflicting.

BURNED ALIVE!

The Horrible Fate of a Family in Huntingdon.

Early Friday morning last the horrible and almost incredible intelligence reached this village of a frightful catastrophe that had occurred in the township of Huntingdon the previous night, by which a woman, her three children, and a half-sister, had perished by that most frightful of all deaths—fire. The report was too surely authenticated, however, by parties who had arrived from the scene of the tragic event on their way back to some of the shanties for friends of the unfortunate family, and the harrowing particulars were soon learned. The house where the terrible holocaust occurred was a small frame building situated on lot 18, 7th concession of Huntingdon, some twelve or fourteen miles southeast of this village, in the direction of Thomasburg. The family consisted of John Moreland, a man of about 45 years of age, who came to these parts from Lower Canada about 20 years ago or more; Catharine Moreland, his wife, whose maiden name was Gallagher, who was a step-daughter of John Douglas of the 6th con. of Huntingdon, and who married Mr. Moreland about 14 years ago; and their children: William John, aged 12; Henry, aged 10; Lizzie, aged 8; Sarah, aged 6; Charles, aged 2, and the baby, an infant in arms. The family occupied the lower part of the house and rented the upper room to Mr. Peter VanAllan, a woodman, and two young men in his employ, named Wm. R. Rombough, aged 21, from Thurlow, and Maynard Huff, also from Thurlow, aged 19. The Morelands did the cooking for Mr. VanAllan and his two employees, as well as lodging them.

The particulars of the disaster as gleaned from reliable sources are as follows: On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Moreland and Mr. VanAllan drove to Belleville to make purchases, leaving Mrs. Moreland's half sister, Susannah Douglas (a young woman about 15 years of age) to take charge of the children. Among the purchases was five gallons of coal oil, and to carry the oil they took with them a demijohn of glass set in wicker-work. The party returned home about midnight, and found Miss Douglas and some of the children up awaiting their arrival. After partaking of supper, they sat talking for a time, and were suddenly surprised by the loud bursting of the demijohn which contained the oil, allowing the liquid to pour over the floor. They hastily procured two pails which were handy and secured about three out of the five gallons. The pails were set aside near the wall, the oil on the floor was swept up with a broom, the greater portion of it disappearing through cracks in the floor. With a view to getting rid of the last of it, however, VanAllan lit a match and ignited it. He allowed a small space to burn off, and then extinguished the fire with his foot, after which he lighted another spot, which was subsequently smothered, and these very dangerous operations appear to have been repeated several times. At length Moreland lighted a piece of paper from the little fire which VanAllan was watching, and with it ignited several spots on the floor in rapid succession. Almost immediately after this had been done the flames began to mount higher from the floor, and waver and tremble as though they were not confined to the oil on the floor. Miss Douglas seized a pail of water to throw on the floor, but Mr. Moreland stopped her to beat down the flames with the broom. At the first stroke more than half the broom itself became wrapt in flame, and an instant later a broad, fiery column shot up to the ceiling and swept swiftly along overhead. Then all was confusion, and the survivors are not clear as to what happened. Miss Douglas opened the door, but for some reason closed it again without making her escape. Perhaps with true womanly instinct she turned to save the helpless little ones. VanAllan seized a fulled cloth overcoat, still hoping to smother the conflagration, but before he knew what he was doing the room was literally full of blazing gas, and he was just able so stagger to the door fainting and half suffocated. Moreland followed him out, and after partially recovering from the stupor which the suddenness of the fearful scene had caused, they made an attempt to re-enter the burning room which was by this time a sheet of flame, but without success. By some miraculous manner the three boys had made their way out into the open air, but no sound was ever heard from the unfortunate woman and girl or the other three little ones. When last seen, Mrs. Moreland was running towards the bed in which the children lay. The cradle stood near the bed, with the baby in it, and it is probable that Mrs. Moreland, with a mother's instinct, was endeavoring to save her children from the fire, forgetful of her own safety. She, with her half sister, Miss Douglas, her two daughters, Lizzie and Sarah, and her little baby perished in the flames. Rombough and Huff were sleeping in the attic, and, it seems, awoke only to find themselves in a sea of flames. According to Huff's statement, he was awakened by Rombough, who told him "they were on fire." Huff, being only half awake, drew the blankets over his head; but Rombough leaped out of bed and rushed for the narrow stairway leading into the upper room. It was burned away, and in his bewilderment and haste to get out, Rombough fell headfirst into the room below, which was by this time literally filled with flames, and crawled on his hands and knees through and over the fire to the door. Huff, awakening to his senses, followed him closely; but he, more fortunate, lit on his feet and got out of the building more quickly, although he was terribly burned in passing through the fiery ordeal. Both were frightfully burned, being described as nothing more apparently than so much roasted flesh. As soon as the survivers saw that the doomed ones were utterly beyond hope, the necessity of immediate action on behalf of some of their own number was forced upon their dazed and bewildered senses. VanAllan was clothed and unhurt, and Morland was not badly burned and was dressed at the time of the disaster, but the three little boys had only their shirts on, Charlie having his boots on of course, while Huff and Rombough had only the charred remains of their shirts clinging to them. Morland tore off his coat, vest, trousers, socks and boots, and used them to shield his three little frightened, shivering, motherless boys from the bitter north wind, while VanAllan divided his clothes with Rombough and Huff, and hastily harnessing the horses they had stabled less than an hour before, poor Morland, barefooted, bareheaded and clad only in his undershirt and drawers, loaded into the sleigh all that was left to him of what was an hour before a happy and hopeful family, and drove a mile and a half to the nearest neighbor's house, where they were all sheltered and cared for.

After the fire had cooled down a careful search of the ruins was made. The remains of four of the victims were found in the cellar together, directly underneath the spot where the unoccupied bed had stood, at the northeast corner of the house. No trace of the baby could be found, and there were not enough of the remains of the other four to half-fill one coffin. These ghastly relics were taken to the house of Mr. Douglas, father of Mrs. Morland and Miss Douglas. The funeral took place on Saturday.

Rombough lingered until Saturday morning when death put an end to his sufferings, Huff was yet alive at last reports, and may get better.

The *Intelligencer* Company, with commendable liberality, at once opened a subscription list for the relief of the unfortunate man, Morland, who is described as in every way deserving. A subscription has also been taken up in this village and neighborhood for the same object, upwards of $50 being realized.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains in the Throat and Chest, relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The most reliable testimony has been received as to their efficiency. Sold at all Drug Stores, in Bottles, 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

keeps a large stock of

BIBLES & TESTAMENTS,

with or without the Metrical Version of the Psalms,

Psalm Books & Prayer Books.

The Revised Version of the

NEW TESTAMENT,

The New Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church,

The Hymn Book of the Methodist Church of Canada.

Also a large stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

AND STATIONERY.

TORONTO DAILY PAPERS.

JUST RECEIVED

At the undersigned a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES,

LIQUORS,

CROCKERY, &C.

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

The Canada Con. G. Mining Co'y

Wants immediately 50 to 75 men to cut wood, and pays as high as

75 Cents a Cord.

Will also buy good Hard Wood.

CANADA CON. G. M. CO.,

Deloro, Ont.

Deloro, February 7th, 1882.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 9 to 5 o'clock.

$12.00 ONLY $12.00

—x—

We are selling the largest size

SAP BUCKETS

—MADE OF—

I C Charcoal Tin, $12.00 per 100.

I X Charcoal Tin, $14.00 per 100.

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

TRADE MARK.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,

55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO

NOTICE!

JAMES GAULEY, and others, are cutting and selling Ties, Rails, Logs and other kinds of timber off of east half of Lot No. 18, in the 9th concession of Marmora, and as the said part of lot is now in liquidation in the Court of Chancery, I hereby forbid any parties buying or paying for any kind of wood or timber cut off said part of lot, as it is at present the property of the Court of Chancery.

HENRY R. SPENCER.

Napanee, 2nd Feb., 1882. 252-3w.

Ties, Posts, and Round Timber.

THE undersigned is still in the market for Ties and Posts, and will contract for 100,000 ties delivered on the B. & N. H. branch of the Grand Junction R. R., or on the Moira River at Bannockburn, or at Malone and southwards. He is also prepared to purchase 100,000 posts, and any quantity of Round Cedar of all sizes.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, January 28th, 1882. 252-4t

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,

Agent.

Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

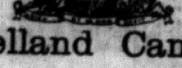
JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.



Welland Canal!

Notice to persons skilled in fitting up Electric Lights.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Electric Lights," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, the 21st day of FEBRUARY, next, for Lighting the Locks, &c., on the new part of the Welland Canal by means of the Electric Lights.

A plan, showing the relative position of the proposed lights, can be seen at this Office and at the Office of the Resident Engineer, Thorold, where a printed copy of general conditions and other information can be obtained, either on application personally or by letter.

Tenders must be made in accordance with the general conditions.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN,

Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 21st January, 1882.

The First Snow Storm.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—A large list of "Our Honored Friends" crowded out this week.

—Valentines at all prices, from 2 cents to 2 dollars at Deans' Drug store.

—All the Midland Railway cars are to be repainted a bright yellow color.

—Madoc races will be held on the 1st and 2nd of March. Purses to the amount of $250 will be offered. See large posters.

—The shanties are breaking up. Men and teams in large numbers are passing through this village daily on their way out.

—One of our villagers was heard congratulating himself the other day that "spring had come." He had been buying wood all winter.

—J. R. Irish, L.D.S., will continue for some time to serve the people of Madoc and vicinity at a very reduced fee. Artificial teeth 60 cents each, &c.

—*Cacoethes Scribendi.* Those troubled in this respect may find relief in using Esterbrook's Steel Pens. They are sold everywhere. Robert Miller, Son & Co., agents, Montreal.

—J. R. Irish, L.D.S., continues to engage any who wish to learn Phonographic Shorthand writing. Gentlemen $6, ladies $5. Writing exercises corrected through the mail if required

—An alarm of fire was given this forenoon, it being reported that the station was on fire. It was suppressed however, without doing any more damage than scorching part of the freight room.

—We acknowledge the receipt of the first two or three instalments of Parliamentary papers and "Blue Books," from Ottawa. They are very interesting, and will be read—some time, perhaps.

—As we go to press we learn of the death of Wm. Kerr, sen., of the firm of Kerrs & Walton, of this village, who had been lying dangerously ill at Belleville for some time past. He had been ailing nearly all winter.

—Just received (17) SEVENTEEN CASES BOOTS AND SHOES. These goods were all bought very low for *Cash* and we intend to sell them at *rock bottom prices*. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN DALE & SON.

—The *Intelligencer* says:—"In our report of the County Council proceedings, the fact that Mr. John Caskey, Deputy Reeve of Madoc, was appointed, jointly with the Reeve of the Township, to act in the matter of the sale of minerals under County roads, was accidently omitted."

—In Colourg the Police Magistrate imposes a fine of $20 and costs on each of the contestants in a street fight, and in consequence such affrays are very rare. If the same amount was assessed on each of our bruisers, rows would be less frequent than they are. It might be worth trying.

Valentines.

A large and well selected stock of Comic, Fancy and Sentimental Valentines, wholesale and retail, at Deans' Drug store.

Social.

The Bible Class of the M. E. Church Sunday School will hold a social at the residence of Mrs. Vallier to-morrow (Friday) evening, to which the public are cordially invited. Proceeds for the benefit of the School.

Keep Your Doors Locked.

It seems that a number of persons of the rowdy element are around the village at present, and two or three instances are reported, the last night or two, of attempts to enter private houses, one man making four or five attempts last night at Mr Thrasher's house. It is just as well to keep doors locked and a reception in readiness for such characters.

How to Tell.

An American weather prophet kindly furnishes the public with two short rules for ascertaining when it is going to rain or snow. First, when the wind shifts from west to north and from north to east, it will rain in less than forty-eight hours, no matter how cold it may be. Second, when the wind shifts from west to south and from south to east, there will be a snow storm, and although it may be warm, the temperature will suddenly fall.

Artistic Entertainment.

Rev. J. T. Dowling, of Stirling, will give one of his illustrated lectures in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Tuesday evening 28th. The subject chosen is "The Vision of Creation," which is illustrated by seven oil paintings 7x12 feet, and one mammoth view 12x18 feet. These are genuine oil paintings, and Mr. Dowling's reputation as an artist is such as to guarantee a good entertainment to all who attend. See posters and hand bills for particulars. The admission fee has been placed very low, in view of the prevailing hard times, 15c. for adults, and 10c. for children.

Reform at Napanee.

At the Reform demonstration and banquet at Napanee on the 8th, Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn and C. F. Aylsworth, of this village, were present. At the banquet Mr. O'Flynn occupied a seat at the right o the chairman, and to the toast "Our Guest," is reported by the *Express* to have replied as follows:—Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, of Madoc, expressed pleasure at meeting so many of the Reformers of his native country around the festive board. He believed great good would result from the meeting and that there were men enough present to redeem Lennox if they went about it the right way. He gave a very gratifying report of the progress of the Reform party in North Hastings. In closing he humorously remarked that when he last visited Lennox, Sir Richard Cartwright received eight hundred majority, as the result of his visit, of course. He hoped this visit would give the Reform candidate at the next election a similar majority.

A LIVELY TUSSLE

Between the Robinson Boys and Belleville "Peelers," in which the latter got "worsted."

It is with considerable regret that we are compelled to acknowledge another lamentable failure of justice—not an uncommon occurrence in this part of the country. During the past few days the horror of the Huntingdon tragedy has been rivalled in this village by the excitement attendant on the failure of the attempt to arrest Richardson Robinson, of this township, on a charge preferred against him of assault and battery. To make our readers familiar with the facts of the case it is necessary to state that a week ago Monday last this Richardson Robinson and a young man named Empey created a disturbance at Frank Conlin's hotel, Eldorado, smashing things generally and assaulting an employee of the hotel, a young man named Wolfenden. The latter determined to "take the law" of his assailants, and to make "assurance doubly sure," went to Belleville where he had the warrant sworn out, and where he had it entrusted for execution to Chief McKinnon, High Constable of the County, who arrived in this village on Friday, on the evening train, accompanied by Officer Cook, also of the Belleville force. Here they were reinforced by Constable Langman, and about midnight the three left for Robinson's home, about ten miles north of this village, to make the arrest.

Meantime, we understand, Richardson Robinson endeavored to have the matter quietly settled—in fact had settled with Mr. Conlin, and paid for the damage done at his house. And just here we may be permitted to say a word or two in regard to this same Robinson family, (without in the least attempting to excuse the unlawful acts of the above member,) against whom as a family a number of our exchanges unjustly level the title of rowdies and desperados. We have a slight acquaintance with the widowed mother and some of the Robinson brothers, and must say we have found the former a quiet respectable lady, and have yet to hear the first word against the character and conduct of the latter. We everywhere hear of them spoken of as quiet, industrious and inoffensive men, against whom no such charge has ever been made, with above mentioned exception. To stigmatize a whole family for the offences of one or two members (who, we again repeat, ought to suffer alone for their recklessness) is manifestly unjust, and contrary to all sense of fairness and justice.

To return to the fracas. The constables arrived at the house about daybreak, but precisely what then happened is not yet definitely known. We have before us several versions of the affair, having interviewed Constable Langman and the Robinsons, and we have besides the Belleville officers' account, as published in the city papers. There is a wide difference in the particulars, so we will endeavor to glean what appears nearest the truth. The Chief, it seems, posted his men at rear entrances to prevent escape, and himself demanded admittance at the front door. There were three of the Robinsons in the house, William John, Richardson, and Abraham, the youngest. The Chief told them who he was and what he was there for, and asked them to surrender quietly. No answer being returned to his repeated knockings he determined on forcing the door, and, after instructing the other Constables to leave the door and windows they were watching, if no attempt was made to escape and follow him into the house when they heard him force the door, he applied his shoulder and soon stood within. Pushing his way into an inner room he encountered the Robinsons, he says, armed with heavy sticks, and his summons to surrender was answered by a fierce blow on the head, and several on different parts of his body. He drew his revolver, the only weapon he had, and fired at the one he supposed was Richardson, but who turned out to be Abraham, the bullet taking effect in his right arm. Cook was by his side by this time, and two or three shots were rapidly fired. The Robinsons deny that they were armed with sticks until after McKinnon fired, and say they had no shooting arms about them at all. Langman, who was armed with a baton, had been instructed to follow Cook in and to knock the first man who attempted to escape. He had no sooner reached the hall than he met a man coming out of the inner room with his head down, and thinking him one of the Robinsons attempting escape, he quick as thought struck him with his baton, staggering him against the wall, but was horrified to hear Cook call out from the room, "You've murdered the Chief." Cook immediately rushed out to the Chief's support, Richardson made a quiet escape from the house, and hostilities ceased. The affray in the house lasted probably not over two minutes, but in addition to Langman's blow, the Chief had several other severe cuts on the head, and Cook had also received some hard knocks on the skull. Langman and the other two Robinsons were unhurt. Mrs. Robinson charitably bound up all the wounds as best she could, and the officers left for Madoc, bringing William and Abraham with them in order that the latter might have surgical treatment for his shattered arm. Near the house they were met and stopped by Richardson, armed with a repeating rifle, who wished to know if his brothers were prisoners, and being assured they were not, he held a long parley with the Chief, on the latter giving his word that he would not be arrested.

We understand that Chief McKinnon settled the matter after arrival at this village, on the Robinsons paying the full costs. This is scarcely what he came out here for, we think, and certainly not what we would have expected after the reception he received. Some amusingly absurd blunders appear in the Belleville reports, and in the "special" of the *Globe*, such as that the Robinsons fired a number of shots, which they positively deny, having had no fire-arms; that McKinnon would have had them all arrested had it not been for Langman's "murderous assault," and the placing the whole odium of the failure on the village constable, whose services they sneeringly point out as "not again being wanted for some time," when he met the Chief rapidly retreating, and following his instructions, in the dim light naturally enough made the unfortunate mistake. Had the Belleville men been armed like him with batons instead of only revolvers they might been more fortunate.

Abraham Robinson is still in the village under Dr Dafoe's care. The wound is a bad one, the ball entering at the elbow and lodging in the fleshy part of the arm, near the shoulder. At first it was feared he would lose the arm, part of the bone being broken, but it is now thought it can be saved. Chief McKinnon's wounds were also dressed by a surgeon, and we understand he will be all right again in a few days.

County Orange Lodge.

The Orange County meeting for North Hastings was held in the Marmora Town Hall on the 7th inst., and was well attended by delegates from different parts of the county. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

A. Thompson, C. M.
S. Tummon, D. C. M.
J. Haggerty, Secretary.
J. Cook, Treasurer.
Rev. W. E. Smith, Chaplain.
J. McCaw, Co. D. of C.
W. Haslitt and W. Gay, Co. Lecturers.

A unanimous vote of thanks was given to Bros. R. J Craig and J. N. Moore, Past Co. Masters, for the highly efficient manner in which they had transacted the business devolving upon them while in office. Next place of annual meeting will be Stirling. A sumptuous and abundant oyster supper was partaken of in the evening by all the members, etc., of the order present, at Mr. G. McWilliams' Hotel.

Rose Belford's Canadian Monthly.

The current number of "Rose Belford's Canadian Monthly and National Review" fully bears out the promise made at the beginning of the year of continued progress. An anonymous writer discusses "The Colonial Status Quo," and Mr. J. W. Longley, of Halifax, "The Future of Canada," in articles which are thoughtfully and temperately written from their respective points of view. The Rev. W. Wye Smith's "Illustrations of Canadian Life" will be read with interest as a record of bygone struggles. The papers on "Modern Life and Nervous Force," and "The Taboo of Strong Drink," are both worthy of attentive perusal. "A Day with the Children," by Miss J. Toes, of Port Hope, is amusing. There are several interesting tales and verses of more than average merit. In a long article, Mr. Goldwin Smith airs one of his favorite antipathies, in an attack upon the Jews. "The Major's Big-Talk Stories" will amuse the young people.

Druggists throughout the country testify to the great merits of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. No medicine they sell acts so promptly in curing Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billousness, Liver Complaint, &c. Have you tried it? Sold by all Druggists.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

DENTISTRY.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, Dentist, or assistant, will visit Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month. Rooms at Moon's Hotel. Head Office—Robinson Block, Belleville.

WANTED!

ALL accounts due the undersigned must be paid up immediately, as he intends removing to the

NORTH WEST.

Prompt attention will save costs.

N. D. PETERS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.
Feb. 9th, 1882.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

Movee et Proficie.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,

especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

Good News!

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE

Best value in above line.

AXES | A | SPECIALTY.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

WOODENWARE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

The Love of an Honest Man.

Maud Miller.

There's many a thing that the maidens wish
As they journey along in life,
As they take their part in the busy world,
And share in its cares and strife;
Perhaps they wish for a cosy home,
With furniture spick and span—
But to crown the whole they care the most
For the love of an honest man:

Yes, pretty maiden, where'er you are,
In palace or humble cot,
Whether your life is fair and bright,
Or trial and toil your lot,
Whether your name is Flo or May,
Or homely Mary Ann,
You will be in luck if you win that love—
The love of an honest man.

Or, a maiden may prize her diamond set,
Or dresses of latest style;
Or inhabit a house of costly build,
With carpets of velvet pile;
But the greatest blessing to woman's life—
Let her gain it while now she can—
From her golden locks, to her silver hairs,
Is the love of an honest man.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby" "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

"Ah! Love was never yet without
The pang, the agony, the doubt."
—BYRON.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"Oh, I had just brought up Billy some dinner, and when I heard you I ran under the bed and tripped over the carpet, and fell splash into the gravy. But it is nothing," I wind up, airily.

"Nothing! I wish it was less. Go wash yourself, you dirty child." Then, resuming the ferocious aspect, and with uplifted cane, he advances on Billy.

"William"—imitating papa's voice to a nicety—"I have not yet done with you. What, sir, did you mean by exposing your sensitive sister to the criticisms of a crowded table? If your own gentlemanly instincts are not sufficiently developed to enable you to understand how unpardonable are personal remarks, let this castigation, that a sense of duty compels me to bestow, be the means of teaching you."

Billy grins, and for the third time commences his dinner, while Roland leans against the window-shutter and contemplates him with lazy curiosity.

"Billy," he asks, presently, "is mutton—when the fat has grown white and the gravy is in tiny lumps—a good thing?"

"No it ain't," returns Billy, grumpily, and with rather more than his usual vulgarity.

"I ask merely for information," says Roly.

"It certainly *looks* odd."

"It's *beastly*," says Billy. "If the governor goes in for any more of this kind of thing I'll cut and run; that's what I'll do."

"Why didn't you have some dumpling?" Roland goes on, smoothly. "The whipped cream with it was capital."

"Dumplings?" says Billy, regarding me fixedly; "dumpling! Phyllis, *was* there dumplings?"

"There was," I reply,

"And whipped cream!"

"Yes," I answered, faintly."

"Oh, Phyllis!" says Billy, in the liviest tone of reproach. The flicker of an amused smile shoots across Roland's face.

"Phyllis, why did you not bring him some?" he asks, in a tone that reflects Billy's.

"How *could* I?" I exclaim, indignantly, "I could not carry more than one plate, and even as it was the gravy was running all about. I was afraid every minute I would be caught. Besides——"

"Miss Phyllis, Miss Phyllis," comes a sepulchral whisper at the door, accompanied by a faint knock. In the whisper I recognize James. Having taken a precautionary peep through the keyhole, I open the door, and on the threshold discover our faithful friend, with a large plate of apples and cream in his hand, and a considerable air of mystery about him.

"Miss Phyllis," he says, in a fine undertone, "cook sent this here to Master Billy; and the mistress says you are to come down at once, as the master has been asking where you all are."

"I am coming," I return; "and tell cook we are awfully obliged to her." Whereupon, having deposited the dainties before Billy, I charge down-stairs and into the library; and, having seized hold of the first book I can see, I collect myself and enter the drawing-room with a sedate air.

"Where have you been?" demands papa, twisting his head round until I wonder his neck doesn't crack.

"In the library, choosing a book."

"What book?"

"I glance at the volume I carry, and, to my unmitigated horror, find it a treatise on surgery.

"It is by Dr. Batly," I murmur, vaguely.

"Come here and let me see it." Trembling I advance and surrender my book.

"Is *this* a proper subject for a young woman to study?" exclaims papa, in high disgust, when he had read through the headings of the chapters. "What an abominable girl you are? Go over there and sit down, and keep yourself out of mischief for the remainder of the evening, if you *can*."

"Would you like Tennyson's 'In Memoriam'?" asks Dora, sweetly, raising her white lids for a moment to hold out to me an elegant little edition in green and gold.

"No, thank you," I answer, curtly, and, subsiding into my chair, sulk comfortably until bed-hour.

CHAPTER X.

The next day Dora is still low—very low indeed—and sighs heavily at intervals. We might, however, in spite of this, have managed to knock some enjoyment out of our lives, but, unfortunately, whatever communication she has made to papa on the subject of Mr. Carrington's treachery has had the effect of rendering him almost unbearable.

At breakfast the playfulness of his remarks can only be equalled by the sweetness of his expression; and by lunch-hour he is so much worse that (as far at least as I'm concerned) the food before me is as dust and ashes. I think Roland rather enjoys the murkiness of our atmosphere than otherwise, and takes a small but evident pleasure in winking at me as he presses the vinegar and pepper upon our already highly-seasoned father.

The latter, knowing my nomadic tendencies, is successful in bringing to light during the day a dozen unhemmed cambric handkerchiefs, and before going for his customary afternoon ride leaves strict injunctions behind him that by my fingers they are to be begun and ended before his return. About four o'clock, therefore, behold me sitting in state in the drawing-room, in company with mamma and Dora, hard at work at my enforced task.

The conversation is limited; it dwindles, indeed, until it gets so sparse that at length we are ashamed of it and relapse into silence. Dora broods with tender melancholy on her woes; mother thinks of us; while I, were I to give a voice to my thoughts, would demand of mother the name of the evil genius that possessed her when she walked to the altar with papa.

The needle runs into my finger; it does so pretty regularly after every fifth stitch, but this time it has got under the nail, and causes me for the moment keen anguish. I groan, and mutter something under my breath; and mother says, "Phyllis, darling, be careful," in a dreamy tone. Surely we are more than ordinarily dull.

Suddenly there comes a rattle of horses' hoofs upon the gravel outside. We raise our heads simultaneously and question each other by our looks. A little later, and Mr. Carrington's voice striking on our ears sets speculation at rest. Mamma glances furtively at Dora, and Dora breathes a faint sigh and blushes pale pink, while suffering an aggrieved expression to characterize her face.

A horrible thought comes into my head. Suppose—*course* it is impossible—but *suppose* Mr. Carrington were to come in now, and in the course of conversation mention my photograph: what will not mother and Dora think? What is to prevent their drawing a conclusion about what happened yesterday? Although I do not in the least believe it *was* my picture Mr. Carrington was seen embracing still the very idea that it *might* be, and that he might at any time turns me cold. Something must be done, and that quickly. Without further hesitation I rise from my seat, put down my work, and make for the door. No one attempts to detain me, and in an instant I am in the hall, face to face with our visitor

I lay my hand upon the front of his coat, and whisper hurriedly:

"Do not say a word about my picture, not a *word*. Do you understand?" I have raised my face very close to his in my anxiety, and shake him slightly to emphasize my words.

"I do," replies he, placing his hand over mine as it lies almost unconsciously upon his breast. "Of course I will not. But——why——"

"Nothing," I say; "at least only a fancy. Go now. I will tell you some other time."

"Phyllis, will you meet me at the oak-tree to-morrow evening at five—at *four*?" he asks, eagerly, detaining me as I seek to escape; and I say, "Yes," with impatient haste, and, tearing my hand out of his, turn my back upon him and gladly disappear.

CHAPTER XI.

"At last! How late you are! I thought you were *never* coming," is Mr. Carrington's somewhat impatient greeting next evening, as he advances to meet me from under the old oak-tree. My cheeks are flushed with the rapidity of my walk; my breath rushes from me in short quick little gasps.

"I was so busy I could not come a moment sooner. I would not be here at all but that I promised, and was afraid you would think me out of my senses yesterday," I say, laughing and panting.

"I certainly thought you rather tragical, and have been puzzling my brain ever since to discover the cause. Now, tell it to me."

"If I do you will think me horribly conceited." I hesitate and blush, uneasily. For the first time it occurs to me that I have a very uncomfortable story to relate.

"I will not," says Mr. Carrington, amiably.

"Well, then, the fact is, down at the river-trout, the day before yesterday, somebody saw you kissing a picture in a locket, and I feared if you mentioned having *my* portrait they might—they take up such ridiculous fancies at home—they *might* think it was *mine*."

"Is it possible they would imagine anything so unlikely?"

"Of *course*"—with eager haste—"*I* know it was not, but they might choose to think differently; and, besides, something has whispered to me two or three times since that perhaps I was wrong in giving my photograph to you at all. Was I?" wistfully.

"That is a hard question to ask *me*, Phyllis, who am so happy in the possession of it. I certainly do not think you were."

"Then you would see no harm in my giving my picture to anyone?"

"Of course I do not say it would be right of you to go about giving it to every man you meet."

"No? Then why should I give it to you in particular? After all, I believe I was wrong."

"Oh, that is quite another thing altogether," says Mr. Carrington, biting his lip. "You have known me a long time; I may almost be considered an old friend. And, besides, you can be quite sure that I will prize it as it deserves."

"That is saying very little," I return, gloomily. His reasoning seems to me poor and unsatisfactory. I begin to wish my wretched likeness back again in my untidy drawer.

"But why are you so sure it was *not* your picture I was caught admiring the other day?" asks Mr. Carrington, presently, with an ill-suppressed smile.

"Nonesense!" I reply angrily. (I hate being laughed at). "For what possible reason would you put *my* face into your locket? I *knew* you would not think me vain when I began, but I am *not*—and—and I am very sorry I took the trouble to explain it to you at all."

"Forgive me, Phyllis. I did not mean to offend you, and I do *not* think you vain. I was merely imagining what a fatuous fool I must have looked when discovered in the act you describe. But have you no curiosity to learn who it *really* was I was so publicly embracing?"

"I *know*," I return, with a nod; "it was that little girl you told me of some time since—the village maiden, you remember, whose face was so dear to you. Am I not right?"

"Quite right. What a capital guess you made."

"May I see her?" I ask, coaxingly. "Do let me get just one little peep at her. I am sure she is lovely, from what you say; and I do so like pretty people!"

"You would only be disappointed, and then you would say so, and I could not bear to hear one disparaging word said of my beauty."

"I will *not* be disappointed. Of course—you have had so much experience to guide you—your taste *must* be better than mine. Please let me see her."

"You promise faithfully not to scorn the face I will show you? You will say no slighting word?"

"I will not indeed. How could you think I would be so rude?"

"Very good." He raises his watch-chain and detaches from it a plain gold locket. I draw near and gaze at it eagerly. What will she be like, this rival of Dora's?

"Now, remember," he says again, while a look of intense amusement crosses his face, "you have promised to admire!"

"Yes, yes," I answer, impatiently; and as he deliberately opens the trinket I lean forward and stare into the large gray-blue eyes of Phyllis Marian Vernon.

Slowly I raise my head and look at my companion. He appears grave now, and rather anxious. I know I am as white as death.

"So you have put *me* into the locket *too*," I say, in a low tone. "Why?"

"Do not use the word 'too,' Phyllis. You have no rival: I keep no woman's face near me except yours."

"Then it was an untruth you told me about that girl?"

"No, it was not. Will you not try to understand? *You* are that little girl; it was *your* face I kissed the other day down by the river. There is no face in the world I hold so dear as yours."

"Then you had no *right* to kiss it," I break out, indignantly, my surprise and bewilderment making me vehement. "I did not give you my picture to put in your locket and treat in that way. How dare you carry me all over the place with you—making things so unpleasant everywhere? And, besides, you are talking very falsely: it is impossible that *any one* could think me beautiful."

"*I* do," says he, gently. "I cannot help it. You know we all judge differently. And as to my kissing it, surely that was no great harm. It became mine, you know, when you gave it to me; and for me to kiss it now and then cannot injure you or it." He gazes down tenderly upon the face lying in his hand. "The Phyllis here does not look as if she could be unkind or unjust," he says, softly.

I am impressed by the mildness of his reproach. Insensibly I go closer to him, and regard with mingled feelings the innocent cause of all the disturbance.

"It certainly looks wonderfully well," I say, with reluctance. "It never appeared to me so—ah—*passable* before. It must be the gold frame. Somehow—I never thought so until to-day—but now it seems much too pretty for me."

"Remember your promise," says Mr. Carrington, demurely, "to admire and say no disparaging word."

"You laid a trap for me," I reply, smiling in spite of myself, and hard set to prevent the smile turning into a merry laugh as I review the situation.

I lean my back against the old tree, and, clasping my hands loosely before me, begin to piece past events. I had not gone far in my meditations when I became aware that Mr. Carrington has closed the locket, has turned, and is steadfastly regarding me. My hat lies on the ground beside me; the wanton wind has blown a few stray tresses of my hair across my forehead. Involuntarily I raise my head until our eyes meet. Something new, indefinite, in his eyes makes my heart beat with a sudden fear that yet is nameless.

"Phyllis," whispers he, hurriedly, impulsively, "will you marry me?"

A long, long pause.

I am still alive, then! the skies have *not* fallen!

"*What!*" cry I, when I recover breath, moving back a step or two, and staring at him with the most open and undisguised amazement. *Can* I have heard aright? Is it indeed me he is asking to marry him? And if so—if my senses have not deceived me—who is to tell Dora? This thought surmounts all others.

"I want you to say you will marry me," repeats he, rather disconcerted by the emphatic astonishment of my look and tone. As I make no reply this time, he is emboldened, and, advancing takes both my hands.

"Why do you look so surprised?" he says. "Why will you not answer me? Surely for weeks you must have seen I would some time ask you this question. Then why not to-day? If I waited for years I could not love you more utterly, more madly, if you like, than now. And you, Phyllis—say you will be my wife."

"I cannot indeed," I reply, earnestly; "it is out of the question. I never knew you—you cared for me in this way—I always thought—that is, we all thought—you——"

"Yes."

"We were all quite sure—I mean none of us imagined you were in love with *me*."

"With whom then?—with Dora."

"Well"—nervously—"I am sure mamma and papa thought so, and so did I."

"What an absurd mistake! Ten thousand Doras would not make one Phyllis. Do you know, ever since that first day I saw you in this wood I loved you? Do you remember it?"

"Yes," I say, blushing furiously. "I was hanging from the nut-tree and nearly went mad with shame and rage when I found I could not escape. It puzzles me to think what you could have seen to admire about me *that* day, unless my boots." I laugh rather hysterically.

"Nevertheless I *did* love you then, and have gone on nursing the feeling ever since, until I could keep it to myself no longer. But you are silent, Phyllis. Why do you not speak? I *will* not remember what you said just now; I *will* not take a refusal from you. Darling, darling, surely you love me, if only a little?"

"No, I do not love you," I answer, with downcast lids and flaming cheeks.

Silence falls upon my cruel words. His hand clasp loosens, but still he does not let me altogether go; and, glancing up timidly, I see a face like and yet unlike the face I know—a face that is still and white, with lips that tremble slightly beneath the heavy fair moustache. A world of disappointed anguish darkens his blue eyes.

Seeing all this, and knowing himself its cause, my heart is touched and a keen pang darts through my breast. I press his hands with reassuring force as I go on hastily:

"But I *like* you, you will understand. I may not *love* you, but I *like* you very much indeed—better than any other man I ever met, except Roland and Billy, and *he* is only a boy." This is not a very clear or logical speech, but it does just as well; it brings the blood back to his face, and a smile to his lips, the light and fire to his eyes.

"Are you sure of that?" he asks, eagerly. "Are you certain, Phyllis?"

"Quite sure. But then I have never seen any men except Mr. Mangan, you know, and the curate, and Boby de Vere, and—and one or two others."

"And these one or two others"—jealously—"have I nothing to fear from them? Have you given *them* none of your thoughts?"

"Not one," return I, smiling up at him. The smile does more than I intend.

"Then you *will* marry me, Phyllis?" cries he, with renewed hope. "If you *like* me as you say, I will make you love me when you are once my own. No man could love as I do without creating some answering affection. Phyllis," he goes on passionately, "look at me and say you believe all this. Oh, my life, my darling, how I have longed for you! How I have watched the hours that would bring me to your side! How I have hated the evenings that parted you from me! Say one little kind word to me and make me happy."

His tone is so full of hope and joy that almost I feel myself drifting with the current of his passion. But Dora's face rising before me checks the coming words. I draw back.

"Phyllis, put me out of pain," he says, entreatingly. I begin to find the situation trying, being a mere novice in the art of receiving and refusing proposals with propriety.

"I—I don't think I want to get married yet," I say, at length, with nervous gentleness. I am very fearful of hurting him again. "At home when I ask to go anywhere, they tell me I am still a child, and you are much older than me. I don't mean that you are *old*," I add anxiously, "only a good deal older than I am; and perhaps when it was too late you would repent the step you had taken and wish you had chosen a wife older and wiser."

I stop, amazed at my own eloquence and rather proud of myself. Never before have I made so long and so connected a speech. Really the "older and wiser" could scarcely have done better. The marrying in haste and repenting at leisure allusion appears to be very neat, and *ought* to be effective.

All is going on very well indeed, and I feel I could continue with dignity to the end, but that just at this moment I become conscious I am going to sneeze. Oh, horrible, unromantic thought! Will *nothing* put it back for ten minutes—for even *five*? I feel myself turning crimson, and certain admonitary twitchings in my nose warn me that the catastrophe is close at hand.

"Of course," says Mr. Carrington, in a low tone, "I know you *are* very young"—(it is coming)—"only seventeen. And, and"—(*surely* coming)—"I suppose twenty-eight appears quite old to you." (In another instant I shall be disgraced for ever.) "I look even older than I am. But good gracious, Phyllis, is anything the matter with you?"

"Nothing, nothing," I murmur, with a last frantic effort at pride and dignity, "only a—a—snee—eeze—atchu—atchu—atchu!"

There is a most awful pause, and then Mr. Carrington, after a vain endeavor to suppress it, bursts into an unrestrained fit of laughter, in which without hesitation I join him. Indeed, now the crisis is over and my difficult and new-born dignity is a thing of the past, I feel much more comfortable and pleasanter in every way.

"But Phyllis, all this time you are keeping me in suspense," says Mr. Carrington, presently, in an anxious tone; "and I will not leave you again without a decided answer. The uncertainty kills me. Darling, I feel glad and thankful when I remember how happy I can make your life, if you will only let me. You shall never have a wish ungratified that is in my power to grant. Strangemore shall be yours, and you shall make what alterations you choose. You shall have your own rooms, and furnish them as your own taste directs. You shall reign there as the very sweetest queen that ever came within its walls."

He has passed his arm lightly round my waist, and is keenly noting the effec of his words.

"I remember the other day you told me how you longed to visit foriegn lands. I will take you abroad, and you shall stay there as long as you wish—until you have seen everything your fancy has pictured to you. You will like all this, Phyllis; it pleases you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Irish Lawlessness.

London Times.

The newest form of lawlessness, the holding of Land-league hunts for the purpose of destroying the coverts and preserves of the landlords and overriding their proprietary rights, is giving considerable trouble to the authorities, and is likely to lead to violent collisions if it be not repressed. A number of farmers' hunts as they are called, were organized for recently, but in every case where the authorities were informed of the design they took measures to frustrate it by sending a large body of military and police to each place where "the meet" was to take place. This course, however, weakens the strength of the executive by drawing away the forces from patrol and other duties, which it is necessary to have more efficiently done. Whenever the authorities interfere with them the intended "hunts" are abandoned. In *The Gazette* are proclamations prohibiting some of those announced for, and reports have been received to the effect that they have been prevented. Some of them appear to have been planned for the mere purpose of keeping the authorities usefully employed. A large force of police and military left Shillelagh, County Wicklow, in two divisions for the purpose of impeding a hunt announced to come off at Coolkenny. The hunt did not take place.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

On Interesting Subjects.

A RECENT steamer took twenty-seven missionaries to Japan.

THE æsthete wears knee-breeches because he don't like pants, and so do his.—

A PAWTUCKET hen picked the $700 diamond out of a pin. It was found safely hidden in her crop, and she did not survive the discovery.

IN an affray at Fort Wayne between gamblers, Jeff Morris crushed the skull of Harry Maxwell. Friends of the latter made an attempt to shoot Morris on the way to the jail.

A COLORED boy in a New Jersey mill who was caught in a revolving shaft and flung against a post ten feet away, said he "never felt so awfully ashamed" in the whole course of his life.

ALL the seats are already taken for the first two performances of Wagner's "Parsifal," which is to be produced at Munich in July. Wagner has sold the opera score to the firm of Schott of Mayence for $18,500.

THE St. Petersburg police have issued an order forbidding the appearance of any actors or dancers on the stage of the theatres of the capital whose dresses have not previously been rendered incombustible by means of chlorate of lime. The same rule has been in force in Berlin for five years.

BECKWITH, the supposed cannibal, who recently murdered Vandercook at Austerlitz, N. Y., spent Tuesday night at Westfield, Mass., where he told an acquaintance he had been hiding in a charcoal camp. Rewards of $750 has been offered for his capture.

SOME miscreant adjusted a double-barrelled shot-gun at the residence of Dr. A. J. Erwin, at Mansfield, O., in such a manner as to discharge when the gate was swung. The doctor returned after midnight on Friday and received nearly two hundred shot in his clothing, but was not fatally wounded.

IN Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, a highly respected young man named Lee spent Friday hunting. He met two lady acquaintances in a grove of trees, and at once fired at them, inflicting slight wounds. On being pursued he killed himself with his shot-gun, literally blowing his head to pieces. There is no explanation of the affair.

A GREAT religious gathering known as Magh Mela is now being held at the junction of the Ganges and the Jumna at Allahabad, in India. It is particularly crowded this year, owing to its being what is called Khumb, or Twelfth year. The number of visitors is estimated at from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000. Some fear is entertained of an outbreak of some pestilence among this vast multitude.

AN Italian has invented a process for solidifying wine. From a small quantity of this extract may be obtained a bottle of generous wine of good taste and beautiful color. The object is to victual ships and supply armies. A chemist in Marseilles has found a chemical combination by which he can solidify and even crystalize brandy. The brandy in its new form looks like alum. It entirely loses its smell. The facility with which it can be transported is of course the main recommendation of the new invention.

A BOY died in Philadelphia of hydrophobia. In one of his struggles a bit of froth from his lips flew into his father's eye. The man had a nervous temperament, and he imagined he had become inoculated with the disease. He felt all the symptoms, gave the peculiar coughs resembling barks, and writhed in agony. A physician assured him that hydrophobia could not possibly have developed in a few hours, nor from such a cause, but that made no difference. Powerful doses of chloral were required to quiet him, and he was left almost lifeless by the violence of the attack.

An African Prince.

The son of an African prince found himself at the close of the war an emancipated slave in the South. He went to work as a teamster and bought a mule. He was possessed of native shrewdness and knew how to make money; "saved manure," among other things—a practice unheard of—and he introduced other economies; he also paid extra wages for extra work. He learned to read and acquired a varied and curious education. He has no faith in the education of the negroes. "Their education is here," he said to the author of the article, "Studies in the South," in the Atlantic Monthly, and pointing to the fields. "Not many of our race can work and read too. Newspapers make us meddle with other people's business and let go of our own." He owned Plutarch and Montaigne in French, Bacon, Pope's Homer, Shakspeare, Rollin's Ancient History, Cary's Dante, and something of Carlyle and Wordsworth. He had read Plato, but thought Plato talked too much. "If he had a big thing to talk about he talked all the time, and if it was a little thing he talked just the same." Socrates he liked; thought him a sensible man; would have liked to talk with him. Socrates and Abraham Lincoln would have liked each other, and Carlyle. "Those three men," he said, "if they could be together would have more fun than ever was in the world at one time; they could tell so many stories." The writer asked if they would not want Bacon with them, to which he replied, "Bacon is very sober, but sometimes it is no great thing he has to tell us." This negro believes in blood, and prided himself on his descent. Besides the books above mentioned, he had forty volumes of African travel.

A Twenty-One-Inch Hawser.

London Post.

A rope of extra-large size has recently been made for a firm in New Zealand, where it is to be used in hauling up ships when they run aground on the soft mud bottom there, which they occasionally do. This rope is a twenty-one-inch white manila hawser, 120 fathoms long and composed of nine strands of 316 yarns to the strand. Another rope for the same purpose is a fifteen-inch hawser of the same material and length, and composed of nine strands with 164 yarns to the strand. When it is remembered that twelve-inch ropes are the largest ordinarily made, the magnitude of these just described becomes apparent. The two ropes were manufactured by Messrs. Frost Brothers, of Shadwell.

Late North-West News.

The Pacific Railway—The Land of Booms—Lucky Speculators—Interesting Items.

MANY private sales of real estate are being transacted, mostly in farm lands.

EX-LIEUT.-GOVERNOR CAUCHON lately sold for $24,000 three blocks at Brandon, Manitoba, which six months ago cost him about $6,000.

DWELLING houses are extremely difficult to get in Emerson at present. One gentleman has been hunting all over town for rooms for his family for a couple of weeks without avail. This is a sign of a coming building boom in the spring.

THERE is some talk of a colonization company being formed in Emerson, to take advantage of the recent land regulations, and we are not without the hope of the project finally coming to a head. The chances of success are to say the least, attractive.

Mr. T. B. Collins, of Millbrook, returned this morning from Winnipeg. He says the fortunes that people have made in the North-West during the past few months are incredible. One man, an acquaintance, who had to borrow $20 to buy his ticket to Winnipeg last spring, showed him his deposit check in the Bank of Montreal last week for $50,000, and he had real estate for which he was offered $25,000. This was all made since last spring.—*Port Hope Guide.*

THE tenders for the contract of the Emory and Port Moody section of the Canada Pacific were as follows: Mr. Montgomery, of Portland, Oregon, put in a tender for $8,500,000; McMullen & Co., San Francisco, tendered an offer of $3,200,000; Purcell & Ryan, of Perth, Ont., made an offer to construct the work for $2,900,000; Captain Murray & Co., of St. Catharines, sent in an offer for $2,864,000; Messrs. Onderdonk & Mills, of New York, offered to do the work for $2,680,000; and Charlevoix & Duncan, of Montreal, sent in a tender for $2,480,000. There was a bid for $2,800,000 which was withdrawn.

PEMBINA is booming, several pieces of property changed hands within the last few days. The chief attraction seems to be in South Pembina, where Mr. Geo. McTavish purchased a quarter section of land, a few days ago, between the Pembina River and the Fort, from Mr. Frank Colombe, for the sum of $10,000. He says he would not take $40,000 for his bargain. Next spring it will be surveyed into town lots, and valuable improvements made thereon. As Mr. McTavish is the brother of the Land Commissioner of the C. P. R., and is, or was, largely interested in the proposed townsite at Smuggler's Point, his purchase here is considered confirmatory of the rumor which has prevailed here for some time past, viz., that the Grand Forks branch of the St. P., M. & M, will run direct into this place from the vicinity of Bathgate, and that the graded road from that place via Smuggler's Point to the Emerson junction 15 miles north of the international boundary line, will be abandoned. It is claimed that this movement on the part of the Grand Forks branch will, in connection with the Emerson branch of the C. P. R., will save the building of 12 miles of road, and that by bringing the Red River near the St. Vincent elevator, a saving of three miles additional can be made between that place and Emerson. Besides that, the railroad shops, round houses, depots, etc., and the same corps of officials can be made to do the work of the Grand Forks branch with very slight additional expense.

Watermelons in January.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The family of Peter Matson, living near Burlington, N. J., eat watermelons for dinner every day, and expect to do so all winter. Matson laid away 250 melons during the season preserving them by a process which he professes to have invented. He varnished each melon all over, and then sealed up the stem. Not long ago he invited a number of his friends to dinner and brought out three large watermelons for desert. His guests all united in saying that they never tasted more delicious melons even in the regular season. The news of Matson's preserving powers reached a large front fruit dealer in Philadelphia, and a representative of the dealer went to Burlington and requested the privilege of tasting some of the fruit. He pronounced them delicious, and at once negotiated for fifty of the melons. Matson hesitated some time, but at last concluded to part with a portion of his stock, as the price offered was very large. They are to be placed on sale at fabulous prices in Philadelphia in a few days. The dealer wants Matson to preserve several thousand for him next summer or else sell him his process. Local physicians declare that the varnish used to prevent the melons from spoiling is sufficient to have poisoned all those who have partaken of them, yet the members of the family never enjoyed better health.

A Noble Thief.

M. Rene de Pont-Jest has recently been condemned by the Criminal Tribunal of Caen to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 300 francs for stealing a watch chain and wearing the insignia of an order of chivalry to which he was not entitled. For many years past M. de Pont-Jest has belonged to the editorial staff of the *Figaro*. He was in receipt of an income amounting to over $10,000 a year when he committed the offence laid to his charge. The famous Maitre-Lachaud, his counsel, called several of the leading French writers of the day, friends and collaborateurs, of Pont-Jest, to bear testimony of the uprightness of his character. Among others of European renown, Adolphe Belot, Emile Blavet, and Ernest Daudet successively entered the box and recorded, upon oath, their conviction that Pont-Jest was incapable of a dishonest action. In spite, however, of all that these eminent men could say in his favor, the Tribunal found him guilty.

Bursting of the Reservoir in Calais—Many Lives Lost.

The reservoir in Calais, France, burst on Monday. The torrent destroyed a schoolhouse and two other buildings which were occupied. Few of the inmates escaped. The number lost is unknown, but twenty-seven bodies have been recovered from the ruins.

LATE FRENCH NEWS.

The Financial Disturbances—Government Notes—Cabinet Matters, &c., &c.

M. Say announced that the budget presented by his predecessor would be withdrawn.

The Senate concurred in the bill for the three months' prolongation of the commercial treaties.

Troops guard the offices of the Union Generals an Lyons to prevent the populace sacking them.

A grant of 60,000,000 francs for militar expenses in Tunis during February and March, 1882, was voted.

The deposits on which the Union Generale was obliged to pay interest exceeded one hundred million francs.

Brokers in Paris on Tuesday received deplorable accounts from provincial clients, entailing heavier losses than was expected.

A despatch from Oran says the French column operating in Southern Algeria captured 10,000 sheep, 6,000 camels and killed 90 tribesmen.

M. Andrieux gave notice that he would, on Thursday, submit a proposal looking to the amelioration of the condition of the Paris and Lyons bourses.

The extreme Left intend to interpellate the Government with regard to shelving the Revision bill. In the Senate, the Government's declaration of its policy was applauded.

The French Government learning that the Supreme Court of Guatemala had acquitted the soldiers charged with assaulting the Secretary of the French Legation, on November 7th, refused to receive the Envoy of Guatemala. A frigate has been ordered to Guatemala to demand satisfaction, 100,000 francs indemnity and the imprisonment of the assailants.

It is believed that legal proceedings will be commenced against the Union Generale. It is stated that the suspension was caused by the refusal of the Lander Bank to pay 7,000,000 francs, which had been depended upon to enable the Union Generale to meet its liabilities. Thirty-one strong boxes in the Union Generale's vaults were found empty, and an examination of the books proves that when Bonteux stated its profits were 57,000,000 francs there was a deficit of 96,000,000 francs.

Almost all the newspapers of Paris speak in very favorable terms of the new Ministry. The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says: "The new Cabinet cannot fail to be welcomed by Europe. It will be hailed with general satisfaction in France. Its object will be to restore tranquility, which the country wishes and needs. The delay in M. Say's acceptance of office was in consequence of his objecting to new loans, compulsory conversion and state purchase of railways. M. De Freycinet felt considerable hesitation im yielding his views on these points."

In the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday M. De Freycinet read the programme of the new Cabinet. It says the policy of the Government will be one above all calculated to establish peace in the minds of the people, and at heme and abroad it will be firm and conciliatory. Liberty and progress are necessary for France. The Government will apply in a liberal sense the laws relative to the press and the right of public meeting. A bill will be submitted sanctioning the right of association while maintaining the rights of the State. The revision of the constitution ought to be postponed until the expiration of the term of the present Legislature. The judicial, military and educational reforms initiated by the late Cabinet will be persevered with. The efforts of this Cabinet will be directed to giving an impetus to labor. Nations do not live by politics, but by business. The Government does not intend to propose compulsory conversion of the debt or the purchase of the railways by the State. No efforts will be spared to arrive at a definite solution of the tariff questions, and for the moral and intellectual improvement of the people. M. De Freycinet appealed to the Chambers to give the Government their confidence. The speech was received with cheers.

A Submarine Cable for Lake Superior.

The Thunder Bay *Sentinel* proposes a scheme for the laying of a submarine cable between Thunder Bay and Marquette, in other words, connecting the north and south shores of Lake Superior by telegraph.

The scheme, if carried out, says the *North Shore Miner*, would revolutionize the telegraphic system of the Northwest. It would give an almost air line between Milwaukee, Chicago and other large cities and Thunder Bay, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia, and on the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway there will no doubt be direct communication between British Columbia and Japan, China and all parts of Asia.

But its most direct benefit would be to the people of Canada, for not only would it afford the residents of the Northwest a direct line to the principal cities of the United States, but would also give a much shorter line to the residents of Ontario, Quebec and the maritime provinces in their messages to the Northwest, this of course only on the completion of a proposed line from Marquette to the Sault.

Such points as Prince Arthur's Landing, Fort William, Silver Islet and Isle Royale would derive the greatest benefit from such a means of communication. At present the only wires connecting Prince Arthur's Landing with the principal parts of Canada go by way of Winnipeg through the States, round by Chicago and thence to their destination, at such a high rate that it almost prevents any business being done over the wires except local or western.

THE able bodied ones of the Battle River, Pigeon Lake and Peace Hills Indians are off to the Plains after buffalo, which are said to be in the neighborhood of the Hand Hills on the Red Deer River. Some of them went off eight weeks ago and have not been heard of since, while others are going all the time, so that it is pretty certain they are getting at least enough to live on. It was reported that they had sent in for the destitute ones of the bands, who were left at home, but this is not so, for they are still there, and in a destitue condition.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

How to Run.

Theo. B. Wilson, St. Nicholas for February, 1882.

Very few boys known how to run.

"Ho, ho!" say a dozen boys. "Just bring on the boy that can run faster than I can!"

But, stop a moment. I don't mean that most boys can't run fast—I mean they can't run far. I don't believe there is one boy in fifty, of those who may read this, who can run a quarter of a mile at a good smart pace without having to blow like a porpoise by by the time he has made his distance. And how many boys are there who can run, fast or slow, a full mile without stopping?

It hardly speaks well for our race, does it, that almost any animal in creation that pretends to run at all can outrun any of us?

Take the smallest terrier-dog you can find, that is sound and not a puppy, and try a race with him. He'll beat you badly. He'll run a third faster than you can, and ten times as far, and this with legs not more than six inches long. I have a hound so active that he always runs at least seventy-five miles when I stay a day in the woods with him; for he certainly runs more than seven miles an hour, and if I am gone ten hours, you see he must travel about seventy miles of distance. And then, a good hound will sometimes follow a fox for two days and nights without stopping, going more than three hundred and fifty miles, and he will do it without eating or sleeping.

Then, you must have heard how some of the runners of the South African tribes will run for long distances—hundreds of miles—carrying dispatches, and making very few stops.

I make these comparisons to show that our boys who can not run a mile without being badly winded are very poor runners.

But I believe I can tell the boys something that will help them to run better. I was a pretty old boy when I first found it out, but the first time I tried it I ran a mile and a quarter at one dash, and I was not weary nor blown. And now I am going to give you the secret;

Breathe through your nose!

I had been thinking what poor runners we are, and wondering why the animals can run so far, and it came to me that perhaps this might account for the difference, that they always take air through the nose, while we usually begin to puff through our mouths before we have gone many rods. Some animals, such as the dog and the fox, do open their mouths and pant while running, but they do this to cool themselves, and not because they can not get air enough through their noses.

I found once, through a sad experience with a pet dog, that dogs must die if their nostrils become stopped. They will breathe through their mouth only while it is forcibly held open; if left to themselves they always breathe through the nose.

So, possibly, we are intended to take all our breath through the nose, unless necessity drives us to breathe through the mouth.

There are many other reasons why we ought to make our noses furnish all the air to our lungs. One is, the nose is filled with a little forest of hair, which is always kept moist, like all the inner surfaces of the nose, and particles of dust that would otherwise rush into the lungs and make trouble, are caught and kept out by the little hairy network. Then the passages of the nose are longer, and smaller, and more crooked than that of the mouth, so that as it passes through them the air becomes warm. But these are only a few reasons why the nose ought not to be switched off and left idle, as so many noses are, while their owners go puffing through their mouths.

All trainers of men for racing and rowing, and all other athletic contests, understand this, and teach their pupils accordingly. If the boys will try this plans they will soon see what a difference it will make in their endurance. After you have run a few rods holding your mouth tightly closed, there will come a time when it will seem as though you could not get air enough through the nose alone; but don't give up; keep right on, and in a few moments you will overcome this. A little practice of this method will go far to make you the best runner in the neighborhood.

Good Taste Among the Mighty.

The more I think about the elephants, the more wonderful they seem to me. The great, clumsy creatures are so very knowing, so very loving, and so like human beings in many of their qualities. They know their power well, and they also know just when they must not use it. Deacon Green tells me that keepers and trainers of elephants often lie down on the ground and let the huge fellows step right over them; and that they feel perfectly save in doing so, because they know the elephants will pick their way carefully over the prostrate forms, never so much as touching them, still less treading on them. Yet the mighty creatures can brush a man out of existence as easily as a man can brush away a fly. And what delicate tastes they have—delighted, I'm told, with strawberries, gum-drops, or any little dainty of that kind! They are fond of bright colors, too, and travellers tell wonderful tales of seeing elephants gather flowers with the greatest care, and smell them, apparently with the keenest pleasure.

It is true they *eat* the same flowers afterward, but dear me! I've seen girls do the same thing! Many a time I watched a little lady pluck a wild rose, look at it a moment, sigh "how lovely!" then open her pretty lips and swallow the petals one by one.

Why shouldn't an elephant?—"*Jack-in-the Pulpit*," *St. Nicholas for February, 1882.*

Mexico.

There are said to be now in Mexico 10,000 Protestant Christians. The Presbyterian Church began its work there in 1872, and numbers 4,000 members. The Methodist Episcopal Church sent missionaries in 1878, and now has 337 members in full connection and 378 on probation. The Protestant Episcopal Church has 3,500 members. The first introduction of the Bible into the country was by the soldiers and chaplains of the United States army in 1847.

Young, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Col. Martinoff, the czar's first equerry, has been to Germany thoroughly to study the management and manner of harnessing adopted at the imperial and royal stables. The Russian imperial stud will henceforth be partly replaced by English and foreign horses.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription" and never see it fail to do more than you advertise.
Yours truly, MRS. A. RANKIN,
141 Bates Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

A wealthy Russian, who lately died in Switzerland, named Vanderwies, left his wife $22,000,000 in cash and large estates in Russia; to his eldest son $15,000,000 and a castle at Lugano, and $15,000,000 and a castle at Valrose to another son.

If you are bilious take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

The Grand Duke Constantine, uncle to the Czar, has taken a house in Paris, and it is probable that he will reside there in future, as he has no intention of returning to Russia, nor is his august nephew particularly desirous of his company.

A CARD.

During the next 6 months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing) $30 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York.

The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company (who are one of the most reliable in this city) is the best ever made to the unemployed."

The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once and who can give good references.

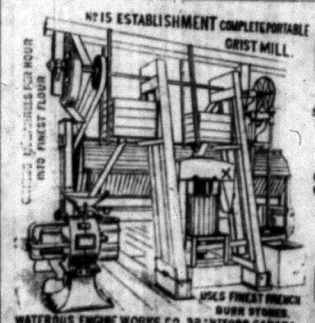
BRICK MAKERS.
Send for **Descriptive Circular, Price List, and Testimonials** of
BRICK MACHINES, BRICK PRESSES, AND TILE MACHINES.
We also make Veneer Machines for Cheese box stuffs, or perforated Furniture.
J. CLOSE & SON., Woodstock, Ont

THOUSANDS of these Curative
BELTS
Have been sold, and are doing a good work. Try one.
4 Queen St. E. Toronto

WATER STAR AUGER.
For well boring, best in the world for quick sand, hard pan clay, etc. Never was beat; try it. Send for circular to manufy, 68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

The Ladies' Journal
will be sent Monthly for TWENTY-FIVE CENTS Per Annum! It is an 8-page fashion paper, *beautifully illustrated*, and contains *all* the latest fashion notes from the best American and foreign publications known. Address
S. FRANK WILSON
33 & 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Manitoba Farm Lands.
Wanted a section or half-section of good Prairie Farm Land near a Railroad Station preferred. Price from $2 to $4 per acre. Address letter
Drawer 31,
Hamilton, Ont



$15 SILVER WATCH FREE!
Address C. W. DENNIS,
Toronto, Ontario.

SEEDS, RELIABLE SEEDS.
Our Descriptive Priced Catalogue, beautifully illustrated, containing all necessary information for the successful cultivation of Vegetables, Flowers, Field Roots, Potatoes, &c., is now published, and will be mailed FREE to all applicants.
JOHN A. BRUCE & CO., Seed Growers,
Hamilton, Canada.

Ontario Photo Stock House.
Mouldings, Mirrors, Frames, Pictures, and "PHOTO GOODS" of every description.
PHOTOGRAPHIC MOSAICS FOR 1882.
A shipment of S. and M. Extra Split Paper, (Genuine) just received; also a case of Double Extra Brilliant New "Passe" Tints; complete assortment of French and American Card and Cabinet Mounts. Owing to the immense demand for Swan's Plates, we have hitherto been unable to keep up with our orders, but are promised an early shipment, which will enable us to fill all demands. We are also keeping on hand the Eastman Plate, which will be found to be the best American Plates in the market. We have a few copies of the British Journal Photo Almanac and Year Book (bound in one volume) for the year 1881. Reduced price 50 cts
Photographic Mosaics, 1881, 30c.
LYON & ALEXANDER, 126 Bay St., Toronto.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
so pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults

SOMETHING EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.
That our Large Consignment of
CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS
HAS COME TO HAND.
This Lot Comprises Nearly
1,000 Packages of Different Brands.
These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.
JAMES LAUT
Importer of Choice Teas,
281 Yonge-st, Toronto. Market Lane, London.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Hair Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.
The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*
☞ Full particulars in our phamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing
MACK'S MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont Canada

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,
DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

600
FIRE PROOF CHAMPION FARM ENGINES
Sold in 5 years. Most popular and perfect engine Canada.
PORTABLE SAW MILLS & GRIST MILLS
Our Specialties.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS Co
BRANTFORD.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The Council of the Township of Madoc met in the Town Hall on Monday last, at 10 o'clock, a.m. Present the Reeve, and all the Councillors.

On motion the bill of costs in the Wannamaker case was laid over until Mr. Sills hand in his account.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, D. Clapp's bill for repairing bridge, $8, was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, the account for rent of Town Hall, $40, was paid.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and Caskey, John N. Moore was paid the sum of $20 for building a road between lots 18 and 19 in the 7th concession.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, the sum of $12 was granted to procure food and clothing for H. Robins, and Mrs. Conlin and Mrs. Rupert were appointed to lay out the grant for said Robins.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Caskey, Mr. McNamara's taxes on the w ½ of lot 3 in the 10th concession, were struck off the Collector's Roll, on account of the late fire.

The sum of $4 was paid each School Section for the use of school houses at late municipal election.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, the taxes against five acres of the w ½ of lot 2 in the 5th concession, be struck off, as Samuel Rollins and Hugh McKenzie had paid said taxes in the year they were returned to the County.

The account of J. R. Orr for printing up to date, was passed.

Mr. Craig applied for the $10 that were granted at a previous session on condition of getting his sick daughter into the hospital, she having died before getting there. On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McInroy the grant was not made as they considered he was now able to work for himself.

The By-laws appointing township officers, Auditors, and the opening of a road around a certain hill, were passed through their several readings, and numbered.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, the salary of the Assessors was raised to $45 each, on account of considerable extra work this year, and $5 each for notifying the township officers.

The salary of the Collectors was fixed at $45 each, and that of the Road Surveyor at $1.25 per day.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, the Clerk was paid the sum of $15 for extra work in making out school tax.

Mr. John N. Moore, Treasurer, announced his intention of resigning the office, as he was about leaving the township.

A petition having been received from Gilmour & Co., asking permission to build dams on the River Moira on certain lots in the township, it was moved by Mr. Glover, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that Messrs. Caskey and McInroy be a Committee to visit the lots mentioned and ascertain the feeling of the people likely to be affected by the said dams.

D. McKenzie asked for a road across lot 2, in the 5th con., near Kilpatrick's. Mr. Kincade also asked for a road opened to his place, lot 17, 10th con. The Road Surveyor was instructed to examine both places and report.

Some discussion ensued on the remuneration to be paid Duncan McBeth for the land taken from him for public road, Mr. McBeth asking $50, and Mr. Caskey proposing to only pay $30. After considerable parlying, and rather than incur the expense of arbitration, the price to be paid was settled at $40.

Council then adjourned.

PATHMASTERS.

A Harvey, John Conley, W Dingman, A Pringle, J Barris, Wm Stephenson, W Mullett, J Miller, J Hayton, W Feeney, jr., A Allen, J M Dunn, E Empey, S McMechan, J Rodgers, P Murphy, J Welch, J Broad, J Moxley, C Sagar, jr., Wm Montgomery, Jas. Jarvis, Robert Wood, J M Blair, Wm Kincade, E Holmes, J Roy, J Barry, Wm Keene, J McCoy, jr., A Long, J Marrin, C Allen, P Gunsolus, R S Allen, W J Rollins, J Wood, J Pigden, J. Bailey, John Fox, R Best, J Shaw, R Gawley, T M Bateman, I Empey, Wm Easton, J McLure, O Johnson, J Devolin, O Thompson, T Green, J R Post, W Woodrup, George Miller, Wm Fraser, John Best, J Richardson, Irvin Love, Wm Pringle, Geo. Sample, R Carman, R Davis, J Eagleson, C White, S Fox, B Hobson, H Robinson, S B Wannamaker, C Fox, J Thompson, J Fraser, J McKenzie.

POUNDKEEPERS.

Wareham Tuller, Wm Bond, Thos Broad, T Comerford, J Conley, J Nickle, C Harris, G W Reed, J Barris, Geo Miller, G W Rose, A Harvey, Wm Fox, Jr., Jas Marrin, J O Huffman, J Maitland, J Gillen, N H Bristol.

FENCE-VIEWERS.

No. 1 Div., W H Pringle, W H Tumelty, Jas Marrin; No. 2 Div., D McKenzie, J O'Hara, Jr., Jas Miller; No. 3 Div., L Empey, H Robinson, John Moore; No. 4 Div., John Long, John Wood, Charles Allen.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

D I R Y!

J. R. IRISH,
L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc, Or to R. D. Russel, Montreal. 11

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
14	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
19	Fevers and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
22	Diseases of Heart, or Irregular Action,	50
24	Diseases of Kidneys,	25
27	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36	Disease of the Breast, Painful,	25
37	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

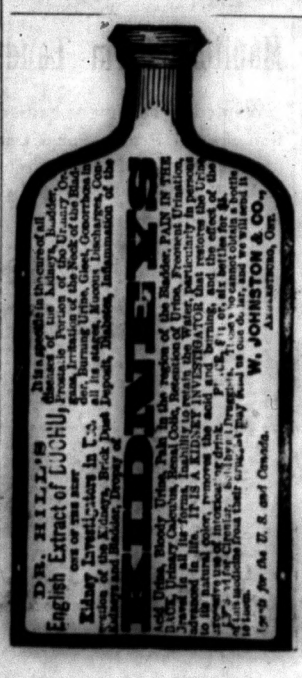
If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price, send for Manual (Free). Address, WAIT & MOFFATT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

Executor's Notice.

IN PURSUANCE of Section 34 of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Eliza York, late of the Township of Elzevir, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the fifth day of October, A. D. 1881, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to James Edward Harrison, Bridgewater Post Office, in the said Township of Elzevir, the Executor of the last will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before Thursday, the ninth day of March next, a statement containing their names, addresses, and full particulars of their claims and of the securities (if any) held by them, together with satisfactory proof of the correctness thereof, and after the said date last aforesaid the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice has been given as aforesaid. And the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by the said Executor at the time of such distribution.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors for Executor.

Dated at Madoc, 14th January, 1882.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

STIRLING AND MADOC

PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

E. B. Cossmann & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Cossmann & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No 255. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 23, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID

ANOTHER HOLOCAUST.

Three Children Perish in the Flames.

From the Intelligencer.

About 10 o'clock on Monday morning, a fire occurred in the Township of Ameliasburg, Prince Edward County, the results of which are hardly less heart-rending and shocking than those of the recent fire in Huntingdon. Shortly after noon, news of the disaster reached the city, and an *Intelligencer* reporter was instantly despatched to the scene in order to learn the circumstances, which, briefly stated, are as follows:

Joseph Moody is a farm laborer in the employ of George Cunningham, a well-to-do farmer of Ameliasburg. He lived in a small frame house, 18x24 ft., within about twenty rods of the residence of Cunningham, which is about a mile west of Rednersville and a very short distance east of the upper ferry landing. His family consisted of his wife and three children, all little girls—Lily, aged 4; Maud, aged 2, and May, an infant about 9 months old. Early in the morning Mr. Moody took his axe and went into the woods to chop wood. Mrs. Moody was engaged nearly all morning in making a coat for some member of the Cunningham family, and some time between 9 and 10 o'clock she stepped over to Cunningham's to try it on. When she left, the baby and the second child (who was yet unable to walk) sleeping together in the cradle, and she left them in charge of Lily, the eldest, who was a remarkably bright and clever child for her years. It could not be ascertained whether or not there was any fire in the stove when she left—for she is not at present able to bear questioning or to give coherent replies—but it is very probable that there was. The stove stood almost in the centre of the room, which was the full size of the house. A few minutes afterwards one of the Cunninghams saw smoke rising over the trees in the direction of Moody's house, and he immediately started off in that direction as fast as possible. It appears that Mrs. Moody also noticed the smoke about the same time, but did not think it was coming from their house. When she saw Mr. Cunningham running in that direction, however, she also hastened as fast as her limbs would bear her, and arrived at the house first. Efforts were made to get into the house but without avail, as the whole interior was a mass of flames. The neighbors soon gathered at the scene, but nothing could be done to save either the children or the house, and about half a hour after the fire was discovered all that was left of the little house was a heap of black and smouldering ruins. No sound was ever heard from any of the children, and it is supposed they were all dead before any one reached the house. When the fire had subsided, and it was possible to go to work on the ruins, the neighbors began the sad task of searching for the remains of the three children. It was not long before they were found. Very little was left of the two younger children—only shapeless and charred lumps; but enough of the body of the eldest child was discovered to enable the onlookers to recognize it. It was found on the spot where the bed had stood, and was covered with a bit of burnt blanket. This fact is a clue as to the origin of the fire. It is probable that the child's clothes caught fire at the stove, and that in her fright and bewilderment she ran to the bed and got into it—the fire spreading from her clothes to the bed-clothes. Nothing was saved from the house except two small kitchen utensils. Moody lost nearly everything of which he was possessed. The mental condition of the poor man, as well as that of his wife, is easier imagined than described.

MARMORA ITEMS.

T. P. Pearce has already got out upwards of 10,000 logs although the drawing has been limited.

Pink eye is prevalent not only in the township but also in the northern shanties, and this with the lack of snow makes lumbering rather slow at present.

T. P. Pearce has bought all the land between his house and the bridge near the grist and saw mills. He has also entered into partnership with Mr. A. Carscallen as general merchants, in the store formerly occupied by Mr. J. W. Pearce as a provision store.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Esttae).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Ties, Posts, and Round Timber.

THE undersigned is still in the market for Ties and Posts, and will contract for 100,000 ties delivered on the B. & N. H. branch of the Grand Junction R. R., or on the Moira River at Bannockburn, or at Malone and southwards. He is also prepared to purchase 100,000 posts, and any quantity of Round Cedar of all sizes.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, January 28th, 1882. 252-4t

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

DENTISTRY.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, Dentist, or assistant, will visit Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month. Rooms at Moon's Hotel. Head Office—Robinson Block, Belleville.

WANTED!

ALL accounts due the undersigned must be paid up immediately, as he intends removing to the

NORTH WEST.

Prompt attention will save costs.

N. D. PETERS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.
Feb. 9th, 1882.

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

WHAT IS IT?

SEE IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings in nice frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb. 27th,

At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,
New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,
BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc. Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!

—o—

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and ... of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Angio American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest.

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

And how he persists
In rattling his heels;
How uneasy he feels,
Our wide-awake boy in church!

First, he crushes quite flat
A fine lady's hat,
Bowed low in devotion,
By a quick backward motion,
This restless small boy in church!

Then, earnest and still,
He attends with a will,
While the story is told
Of some old hero bold;
Our dear, thoughtful boy in church!

But our glad surprise,
At his thoughtful eyes
Is turned to despair,
As he twitches the hair
Of his little sister in church.

Still, each naughty trick flies
At a look from the eyes
Of his mother so dear,
Who thinks best to sit near
Her mischievous boy in church.

Another trick comes!
Yes. His fingers he drums,
Or his kerchief is spread
All over his head,
And still we take him to church!

He's troublesome? Yes,
That I'm bound to confess;
But God made the boys,
With their fun and their noise,
And He surely wants them in church!

Such children, you know,
Long, long years ago
Did not trouble the Lord,
Though disciples were bored;
So we'll still keep them near Him in church.

MRS. J. H. BRAND.

JACK.

A Story of To-Day.

New York Sun.

I.

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

A dreary night! A bleak and bitter night! The wind moaned among the chimney pots and hammered the sleet against the belated horse cars. A bad night for a fire. A man of herculean frame rapidly ascended the stairs of the elevated railway station, at Fifty-third street. His face, was screened from observation by the capacious collar of his ulster. He carried a basket in one hand, in the other a green umbrella. He laughed bitterly as he rushed by the gateman, in whose box he dropped a theatre ticket counterfeit. There was something mysterious in his air. A close observer might have noticed that his face twitched convulsively. Did he suffer the pangs of remorse, or love, or hate? Mayhap he was chewing tobacco? Who was he that he chose such a night for his journey? The iron steed whinnied, a brakeman shoved a man down between the car and the platform so that he broke his leg, and the train carrying the mysterious stranger started.

II.

THE SORROW OF ETHELBERTA.

While the events narrated in the previous chapter were taking place, Ethelberta Copp was pacing restlessly up and down the front parlor of a boarding house in Madison avenue. Chairs, tables, secretary bedsteads, coal hods, and other evidences of unbounded wealth and luxurious ease, were scattered in uncatalogued magnificence about her. A tight-air stove diffused its mellow warmth through the apartment. Ethelberta Copp was a veritable divinity. She seemed like some ancient statue of Pythoness or Bacchante as, unable to control her agitation, with one petulant toss of her tiny foot she kicked over a horsehair sofa and a sewing machine.

Ethelberta Copp was one of those rare brunettes with raven tresses and azure eyes, who are the despair of painters and the principal assets of novelists. Her eyes were of that unfathomable turquoise blue which is seldom found unless in New York milk. Her sable frizzes thatched a brow whiter than snow. Her face oval. Her nose was a trifle too large, as is the custom with heroines. Her cheek was as bright as bandanas. Her ruby lips enviously hid a coral reef of pearly teeth. Her form, faultlessly correct in its every outline, was not too large or too small, or even too medium. It was perfect, as the Melian Venus.

"Oh, Jack, Jack," she cried, "where are you? Come back to me, Jack. Oh, where can he be? It is now five hours since I have seen him. Can he have perished in the storm? He seemed to have a presentiment of some misfortune when last we met. His appetite, too, has not been good for several days. Oh, Jack, dear Jack, if anything happens to him I shall go mad. Ah, why did he leave my side?"

She went to the piano, and, running her hands musingly over the ivory keys, sought to give vent in music to her o'erttung heart. She sang half unconsciously the pathetic lines:

Let winds that tossed his raven hair
A message from my lost one bear.

Then, frightened by her own voice, she ceased, and at length, in tears and a clean wrapper, she sobbed herself into a sound sleep.

III

PURSUIT.

Day dawned blithely at the time indicated in the almanacs. The birds in the bird stores carolled merrily. The hand-organs were out. All Nature smiled. But in the anguished heart of Ethelberta there was small room for gayety. Where was Jack? She dare not answer as her fears forboded. Perhaps at that very moment laying cold and dead, his blonde curly locks stained with his own blood. But even now she shrank from putting herself into direct communication with the officers of the law. It might be—ah, faint, faint hope!—it might be that Jack was still alive. She determined to insert an advertisement in the *Sun*. She could hardly see to write for the tears that streamed as she described Jack's beauty and accomplishments, and the lovable traits which she knew so well. She borrowed of her landlady money to pay for the advertisement.

IV.

REUNITED.

At 7 o'clock the next morning the door bell of the boarding house rang with peremptory vehemence. A man of herculean into the front parlor. Ethelberta Copp, who, listening on the landing above, heard a voice—a dear, familiar voice. "Jack!" she cried, and, plunging madly down stairs, rushed into the parlor, and clasped once more in her arms, her lost, her darling, her recovered Jack. The mysterious stranger had answered the advertisement.

V.

CONCLUSION.

The mysterious stranger was Gilly the Pup Lifter. Jack, an ingenuous Scotch terrier, had been abducted by him on the night of the storm. He now returned him for the $10 reward offered by Ethelberta.

* * * * *

What need to linger over the other characters of our tale? Seven hundred and fifty dogs were brought to Ethelberta's house that day. As for Gilly the Pup Lifter, he did not long enjoy his ill-gotten gains. That night he blew the $10 into a faro bank. So swift, even in this world, are the feet of retribution.

TIME FOR MEN TO FLY.

An Inventor's Notion of What May be Done With Electricity's Help.

New York Sun.

"There is no question about it," said Mr. Crandall, the inventor, as he sat in his mechanical study in Brooklyn, at work upon something new. "A flying machine can be constructed, and as soon as I get to my mark in money making I am going to construct one. I am sure I can do it. Of course the bird is the model, just as the fish is the model for the boat. My notion is to make a body, egg shaped, out of rawhide, drawn over a model and formed when wet, and to suspend it between two large wings of paper mache. These wings, of course, will be made like a bird's. It has often puzzled me to know how a bird, after making its first leap from the ground, mounted higher and higher. I have, I am sure, discovered the mechanical method, and I provide for it by filling the wings with holes, and covering the holes on the under side with thin shutters made of light paper and opening downward, so that when the wings are raised against the air they will be sieves, and the resistance of the air will be lessened, and when they are lowered they will beat solidly against the air. These wings I should have made upon a frame, working in a socket with a ball joint where they touch the boat. Now, a bird's body hangs below its wings when it flies. So should the boat of a flying machine. A bird can turn its wings almost at any angle. The man in my flying machine can do the same thing by pressing upon pedals in the bottom of his boat. He can thus have perfect control of his course, and can shape it to any point of the compass."

"What would be your motive power?"

"Electricity. I would run the wings by an electric engine, operating a crank in the middle of the boat. I calculate that the rawhide boat would not weigh over ten pounds, and that the electric engine would be of about the same weight. The wings would be about fifteen feet long, and the speed of the machine would depend upon the velocity at which these wings may be worked. See what a weight in body the gossamer wings of a humming bird carry, or the wings of a bumble bee. Yet they fly at great speed because they move their wings with great rapidity. I think that with batteries of bottled electricity and the tiny electric engines of great power, the flying machine is taken out of the category of dreams, and appeals to the inventive faculties of practical men.

"I believe that before another century is gone by men may have flying machines on their housetops in Brooklyn, and they can take a seat in them, turn a tiny switch, and put their feet upon their pedals, unfold a morning paper, and cross over to New York with as little concern as they now feel in a ferry boat, or as they may some time, sooner or later, feel on the bridge. The plan is simple, and as I am not ready yet to begin it, I hope some other inventor will take it up."

They Could Freeze Guiteau.

Philadelphia Times.

"Is it true that a fish preserving company has made a liberal offer for Guiteau's body?" said a reporter to a prominent officer of the corporation recently.

"I am not at liberty to say they made an offer," replied the official, cautiously; "mebbe they did, and mebbe they didn't," he cont nued slowly, until the merits of the patent process overpowered his caution, and he said: "Oh, you bet we can freeze him as stiff as a poker in less than forty-eight hours. Now, look at that shad," said he, poking a frozen fish in the side, with his penholder, "solid as a rock in twenty hours, and will keep in good condition five years. Oh, if we have that Guiteau job to do, it will be done right; but mind, I don't say it's certain that we'll get his carcass. I wish they'd send him here alive, and allow us to freeze him to death. Would he keep? Why, certainly he would. Meats won't spoil as quick as fish. We would freeze him and put him in one of our air-tight glass cans, with the thermometer down to zero, and ship him all over the country, and he'd look as fresh and natural after six months' time as he will on the day he dies. Big scheme, ain't it? The company would make $100,000 out of him the first year. Everybody in the country will want to see the corpse, and the tour will be one continuous wake from Washington to San Francisco."

A Quiet Life.

In December last, an attempt was made to kill the Czar of Russia by filling with dynamite the wood used in making a fire in his library stove. An inspector rushed in one morning and gave warning that the Czar should not have a fire made, as his suspicions had been excited by a conversation he had overheard between the fireman and an officer of the guard. An examination disclosed an enough dynamite to blow up the palace. The fireman and officer disappeared. Alexander does not go into his conservatory, as he has been warned that the plants are poisoned. Altogether, he manages to lead a very quiet life—by not daring to go anywhere.

Some Interesting Tidings of the Exhibition.

Result of Observations—The Discoveries Made and Trial Endured.

The New York *Herald* has received a dispatch from Danenhawer, dated Irkutsk, 14th which says:

Delong's party is between stations Buieur and Sisterouck, in a narrow wilderness eighty miles long, devoid of habitations and game. Jeromie Collins volunteered to stand by the dying seaman, Erickson, and let the others of the party push south. The new search-party built huts, and goes over every inch of the region, which is ploughed by heavy drift-ice every spring. The general health of the crew during the twenty-one months' drift after entering ice near Herald Island was excellent. No scurvey appeared. We used distilled water and bear and seal meat twice a week. No rum was served. Divine service was regularly held. We took plenty of exercise. Everybody hunted. Game was scarce. We got about 30 bears, 250 seals, and six walrus. No fish or whales seen. All possible observations were made the result of showing the north-west course. The ship was keeled over and heavily pressed by ice most of the time. The mental strain was heavy on some of the ship's company. The result of the drift for the first five months was forty miles. The ice drift for the last six months was very rapid. Soundings were pretty even. There were eighteen fathoms near Wrangel Land, which were often visible seventy-five miles distant. The greatest depth found was eighty fathoms and the average thirty-five. The bottom was blue. Mud shrimps and plenty of algological specimens were brought up. The surface water was bad. The temperature was 20° above zero. The extremes of temperature of the air were:—Greatest cold 58° below zero; greatest heat, 44° above The first summer the mean temperature was 33° below zero; the second winter, 39° below. The first summer the mean temperature was 40° above zero. The heaviest gale showed a velocity of 50 miles an hour. Such gales are not frequent. Barometric and thermometric fluctuations were not great. There were disturbances of the needle coincident with auroras. The winter's growth of ice was 6 feet; heaviest ice seen, 23 feet. Engineer Shoock's heavy truss saved Ship No. 21 from being crushed. The telephone wires were broken by the movement of the ice. The photographic collection was lost with the ship. Chipp's 2,000 auroral observations were also lost. The naturalist's notes were saved. Jeannette Island was discovered May 16 in latitude 76° 47 north, longitude 158° 56 east. It was small and rocky. Did not visit it. Henrietta Island was discovered and visited May 24 in latitude 77° 8 north, longitude 157° 32 east. It is an extensive island. Animals are scarce and glaciers plenty. Bennett Island lies in latitude 76° 38, longitude 148° 20 east. It is very large. On it we found many birds, old horns, driftwood, and coal, but no seal or walrus. A great tidal action was observed. The coast is bold and rocky. A cape on the south coast was named Cape Emma. We drifted back during the first week of retreat 27 miles more than we could advance. The snow was knee deep. Chipps' boat did better than ours or Melville's. During the afternoon of September 12 the three boats having got clear of the ice off Seminovasky Island, we lay to for 24 hours under a triangular drag. Nothing was seen of Chipps' boat at daylight. He could not get back to the island in a north east gale. He was unable to carry his share of provisions. I observed a strong easterly current near the Lena delta. There were masses of drift-wood between the Siberian Islands.

Airy, Fairy Lilian.

Chicago Tribune.

"Bon soir, ma chere."

"So long, Charley."

Winsome Lilian McGuire touched with ruby red lips the tips of her taper fingers and flung the kiss after Vivian Featherstone as he sauntered down Blue Island avenue. She could never bear to call him Vivian, because her brother had once lost $18 on a horse of that name.

It was in the ripe September days following this event that she became acquainted with Vivian Featherstone. He brought Bertram home in a hack one evening, stood him up gently against the front door, and rang the bell with a tender pathos that told its own story. When Lilian went down stairs and let her brother fall into the front hall she found in his overcoat pocket three lemons. With a woman's instinct, she knew at once that Vivian had placed them there. "How thoughtfully kind of him," she said, as the thought of how Bertram's head would ache in the morning came over her.

They did not meet however, until some weeks later, when a *soiree dansante* at the house of a mutual acquaintance brought them together. An introduction followed, and the usual light conversation of the ball-room was begun. Vivian spoke about the new theory of horizontal cleavage in red sandstone, and from that their talk naturally drifted to the subject of the new court house.

"I saw you going past there the other day," said Vivian.

"Indeed!" was Lilian's reply. "And why should you notice me?"

"Because of the peculiar color of the ribbons on your hat," he said.

The girl blushed deeply.

"Why do you wear lemon-colored ribbons on a dark hat?" he asked bending over her tenderly, and taking her little white hand in his.

"Can you not guess?" was the reply. "Do you not remember the night that Bertram was paralyzed? I found the lemons in his overcoat pocket, and my heart told me who had placed them there. Is it strange that I should love one who was so kind to my dear brother?"

"And do you really love me, Lilian?" he asked eagerly.

"I should twitter," was the girl's reply, and the little head dropped on his shoulder.

No man can afford to put on airs unless he can raise the wind.

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Total Assets	6,500,000

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Receives money for more permanent investment, for which Debentures are issued with interest coupons attached.

The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for all moneys received for investment, Debenture holders and Depositors are assured of perfect safety and regularity in payment of interest.

J. HERBERT MASON, Manager.

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My Illustrated Catalogue for 1883 will be mailed free to all intending purchasers of seeds. Send for my publication. Before ordering a packet of flower or vegetable seeds, a pound of grass seeds, or a bushel of potatoes, send for my catalogue. It will be found worth many times its cost. WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, Toronto, Canada.

MANITOBA! 1882.

Those going to Manitoba will find it to their advantage to correspond with me. Subscribe for the *Colonist News*, a paper giving just the information you require. Sample free. Pamphlets with maps sent free. Holbrook's First Party, with sleeping cars attached, will leave on 1st of March, and continue every other week during the season, preceded a few days before by their fast freight train. Please address with stamp for reply.

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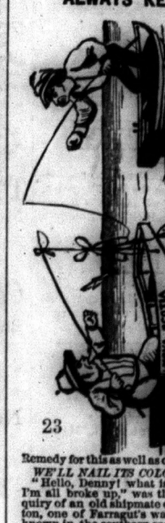
Ontario Photo Stock House.

Mouldings, Mirror Frames, Pictures, and "PHOTO GOODS" of every description. Photograph Mosaics for 1883. A shipment of S. and M. Extra Brill Paper, (Genuine) just received; also a case of Eagle Extra Brilliants New "Pense" Tint; complete assortment of French and American Card and Cabinet Mounts. Owing to the immense demand for Swan's Plates, we have hitherto been unable to keep up with our orders, but are promised an early shipment, which will enable us to fill all demands. We are also keeping on hand the Eastman Plate, which will be found to be the best American Plates in the market. We have a few copies of the British Journal Photo Almanac and Year Book (bound in one volume) for the year 1881. Reduced Price 50c. Photographic Mosaics; 1881, 30c.

LYON & ALEXANDER, 128 Bay St., Toronto.

ALWAYS KEEP COOL.



To stick to your subject and the truth is an excellent plan, and whether it be in questions of finance or fishing, or any topic whatever, civil or political, always keep cool and tell the truth. However, there is a certain margin allowed for lying, when it comes to fishing, that is permitted in no other subject, and no doubt our friends in the picture are indulging in that special employment, as well, perhaps, as in a little scientific swearing. Their bodies and tempers are hot and the air is cool as they should be, but are not, and they are apparently in the condition when it is much easier to catch Protestantism than fish, in which case it would be well for them that they be provided with a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy for this as well as other painful ailments.

WE'LL NAIL ITS COLORS TO THE MAST.

"Hello, Denny! what is the trouble?" "Oh, I'm all broke up," was the response to the inquiry of an old shipmate of William G. Denniston, one of Farragut's war-worn veterans, well known in the southern section of this city, who came limping into the American office yesterday. "I thought I would go under the hatches this time," continued Denniston. "I never suffered so much in my life. I had the rheumatic gout so bad that I could not get off the bed or put my foot to the floor, and would have been there yet if a friend had not recommended ST. JACOBS OIL to me. I hesitated some time before getting a bottle, thinking it was another one of those advertised nostrums, but was finally induced to give it a trial, and a lucky day it was for me. Why, bless my stars! after bathing the limb thoroughly with the Oil I felt relief, and my faith was pinned to ST. JACOBS and his Oil after that. I freely say that if it had not been for ST. JACOBS OIL I should, in all probability, be still housed. My foot pains me but little, and the swelling has entirely passed away. It beats anything of the kind I have ever heard of, and any person who doubts it send them to me at 1924 South Tenth st.—*Philadelphia Times.*

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WILL CERTAINLY CURE

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50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

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with the signature of "I. Butts" on the wapper

Discovery," though, if the lungs are wasted no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrofulous, tuberculous, and pulmonary affections as the "Discovery." John Willis, of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' does positively cure consumption, as, after trying every other medicine in vain, this succeeded." Mr. Z. T. Phelps, of Cuthbert, Ga., writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my wife of bronchitis and incipient consumption." Sold by drug gists.

"Another weather profit," said Bliffers, as he pocketed a five dollar bill that he won on a wager on atmospheric changes.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

The latest esthetic slang the ladies use when reproving their admiring gentlemen friends is "you flatter too awfully perfectly much."

Dyspepsia, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

He was sitting on the club-house steps, when a gentleman came up to him and asked him if there was a gentleman with one eye named Walker in the club. "I don't know," was the answer; "what was the name of the other eye?"

The Causes of Colds

are getting overheated in hot rooms or crowded assemblies, sitting in a draught, or cooling too rapidly after exercise, muffling up warm and changing to lighter wrappings, cold or damp feet. No matter what is the cause Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the cure for all throat and lung diseases that induce consumption.

A. P. 60

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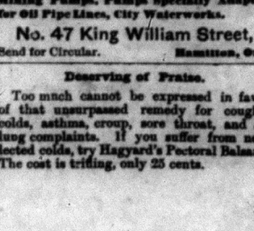

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Too much cannot be expressed in favor of that unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, croup, sore throat, and all lung complaints. If you suffer from neglected colds, try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The cost is trifling, only 25 cents.

I.—GRIEF.

There are pains which seem to blast and kill,
That dash to earth and rob the stars of light,
That make the manliest weep as women might
That bend the valor of the human will—

Despairs which burn like hopeless love; and still
Love can transfigure while it seems to blight;
Strong hearts feed nobly on their grief, despite
A world where hearts can ever thrive but ill.

Sweet love, and laughter are the dream of youth,
And soft contentment is a golden bar
Which shuts a life within its commonplace;

But the old world grows wiser in the truth
That sorrows fashion us to what we are
And rouse the invincible genius of our race.

II.—HOPE.

I may not close my thought or sight to all
The scourge and struggle of our common lives,
I may speak boldly of a world that thrives
On self-destruction, war, disease, and thrall;

And yet my hope cries clearly as the call
Of jubilant thrushes when the spring revives;
It has the wings of dawn and blithely strives
To sing when life is nearest to its fall;

Dreams, creeds, and aspirations may go by
Like friends that have betrayed us; but we stand
Sublime and strong while one thing fills the heart—

Hope born immortal to us till we die,
Which makes such men of us that we withstand
The wolfish years which crush us and depart.

III.—LOVE.

Love is forever and divinely new,
As young as when the first heart learned to beat,
As strong, as tender, and as wildly sweet,
The immortal part of us, the crown of few.

Out of the savage lust of life it grew,
As a soft flower-growth out of light and heat,
A spirit of fire that time could not defeat,
Which made the antique world it overthrew.

Unshaken amid the wreck of ages, one
Known of all life and speech for every month,
One song that echoes world-wide and one time—

One thing worth living for beneath the sun,
As beautiful as Summer in the South,
And full of passion as the heart of June.

G. E. MONTGOMERY.

STRANGE BRITISH CRIMES.

Scandals, Murders, Assaults, Mutilation of Cattle, &c.

I.

An epidemic of scandal and social outrage appears to be afflicting England at the present time. There are epidemics of burglary and murder as well as epidemics of fever and small-pox. The latest trouble is a strange out-break of crime affecting the domestic hearth and illuminating the ranks of the higher classes of society. "The Morewood affair," a Derbyshire scandal, holds a foremost place in the social annals of the time. It is an episode of Christmas; but it is accentuated in this new year by the estreating of bail money to the extent of $20,000 bonds entered into for the appearance of four "aristocratic" prisoners who have decamped to foreign lands. The story is a curious satire upon the supposed culture and good feeling of English country families. From my own knowledge of this society I am bound to say it is a somewhat exceptional case of utter blackguardism and lawlessness.

Alfreton Hall is a pleasant mansion situated on one of the uplands overlooking the Erewash Valley, just where the green plains of Nottinghamshire rise into the wooded heights of the Peak of Derbyshire. A sweet rural valley was this stretch of the midlands intersected by one little river—Erewash—in the days before coal was discovered throughout its entire length. Now, however, colliery shafting and steam engines seam and scar its face with an erysipelas of smoke and dirt—pillars of cloud by day and fires by night. Out of these rich coal mines the Morewoods of Alfreton, a county family, have become opulent. They have "struck ile." The father of the family died recently, and the elder brother, Mr. Charles Palmer-Morewood, Alfreton, acting as head of the family, invited a Christmas gathering of his kinsmen at the ancestral hall. His mother and his four brothers assembled there on Christmas day. They were hospitably entertained. The yule log burned brightly. The holly bough hung over family portraits. Everything told of the great anniversary of humanity which Christendom was celebrating. The wind brought a message of Christmas bells across the valley. It was a day to remove domestic ties and to revive the happy memories of childhood and youth. All went on with peace and good will until the mother left. Then Mr. Moorewood and his four brothers adjourned to the smoking-room.

There appears to have been an interval in which the merits of a greatly prized old rum, which was in a singular, antique bottle, were discussed. Suddenly, without words or warning, Squire Morewood was seized by his four brothers and thrust into the library. They locked the door inside. Then they endeavored to dragoon him into signing a document to their pecuniary advantage. This document related to certain money mentioned in the dead father's will, some of which, being vested in colliery interests, had not had time to be realized and paid over to them. The father left each of his sons a legacy of $100,000. Part of this patrimony the four younger brothers had received. Now they resorted to fear and force to obtain the remainder. The victim of their treachery refused to sign the document. He would not be cowed by coercion. He was told that the four brothers had cast lots to take his life. A revolver was held at his head to emphasize the threat. The elder brother insisted, and a desperate and dastardly struggle ensued. It was four against one. The elder brother twice struggled to the bell and rang for help. When the butler answered the summons of his master he was dismissed by one of the brothers on some trivial errand, while the others held their victim. Finally the four miscreants left their victim on the floor senseless and bleeding. "Go into the library," they said to one of the servants as they left the house, "you will find your master very drunk. It was a sorrowful and sickening sight that met this servant's gaze when he went into the ancestral dining *salon*, furnished with all that wealth could procure and taste suggest. The Squire was lying on the carpet in a pool of blood. He was entirely naked. All his clothes had been cut from off his body. He was insensible and bleeding from several wounds.

While this farcas was going on, Mrs. Morewood, the Squire's wife, was lying in bed in the same house, her confinement having taken place only a short time previously. The four young heroes—(let me immortalize them by printing their names in full: George Herbet Palmer-Morewood of Hallfield Gate: Alfred Ernest Augustus, and William Louis Palmer-Morewood, of Wigwell Hall, Wirksworth)—were subsequently arrested upon warrants charging them with "unlawfully assaulting" Mr. C. R. Palmer-Morewood, Justice of the Peace, but they were liberated on bail, each in his own recognizance of $2,500, and sureties of $2,500 each, making a total sum of $20,000. When, however, the case came on for trial the defendants had absconded and the bail was estreated. The money was paid, and it is understood that it came from the pockets of the fugitives. The fact that the Police warrant was only for "common assault," and that the aristocraticruffians were allowed bail at all, is regarded in the neighborhood as a serious reflection on the justice dispensed by the English unpaid magistracy. Had these civilized savages been lower in the social scale, it is said they would have been offered no opportunity of liberty. Now they are reported to be laughing at he law in France or Spain. One account which reaches us from Alfreton declares they are about to embark for a cruise in the Mediterranean in the beautiful yacht of the Earl of Shrewsbury. "These four young æsthetes, and their divorced and divine sister, and the lordly libertine," says my correspondent, "will make, no doubt, a merry crew," and thereby hangs another story.

II.

Turning from this strange story of Alfreton Hall, I would recur for a moment to the suicide of the Criterion bar-maid in London, after the desertion of her seducer, Lieut. Ponsonby, of the Royal Navy. I narrated the case quite recently. She was a respectable girl. He was an officer reputed to be rich. He induced her to go and live with him. She did so. A few days after he left her. Finding herself afflicted with a terrible disease, she killed herself, leaving behind a letter denouncing her betrayer. At the inquest on her body he narrowly escaped lynching. I intimated that the Queen and the Admiralty would have the conduct of this officer laid before them. The authorities have not been long in considering the case. Lieut. Ponsonby's name has been struck off the list of her Majesty's Navy. Hitherto his career had been, so far as the service goes, honorable and gallant. It ends in disgrace and remorse, for no man can be so callous as not to grieve over the shocking death of the poor girl whose tragic end has been one of the "sensations" of the past few weeks.

III

Now there has come before the world the new scandal to which reference was made in my letter from London. The Dissenting minister and husband of the boarding school lady has been captured. Henry Barwick Skilling has been taken before the Stratford County Police Court charged on a warrant with having unlawfully and indecently assaulted Mary Ann Hyams, on or about Dec. 6, 1881, in the Parish of Leyton. He was also further charged with assaulting Sabina Simons, Julia Simons, Amelia Simons, Florence Hyams, Mary Jane Thew, Selina Thew, and Maud Brown, on or about the same date, at Clifton House School, Leyton. These are the schoolgirls under the care of his wife. Though the prisoner has been a preacher for some years, he is described on the charge sheet as a printer and bookbinder. The solicitor in the case applied for a remand, stating that the prosecution would be undertaken by her Majesty's Treasury. The prisoner was respectably dressed, but not in clerical grab. He is a stout, dark, middle-aged man. The local reporter who sent notes of the arrest to London says: "Latterly the prisoner had been talking of making a tour through America." It is possible the United States have had a narrow escape from the intrigues of this wolf in sheep's clothing. The prisoner has been formally arraigned before the magistrates. The case has created quite a consternation among parents whose girls are at boardingschools. I have frequently mentioned as a fact not favorable to this class of educatinal institutions in England that they are not subject to official inspection as in Germany. Anybody can open a school in England, and it is notorious that the teaching in fashionable ladies' schools is largely devoted to "deportment" and the art of "assuming airs" in society. Mr. Skilling, it is said, will turn out to have been an elderly Don Juan in his wife's school, though Mrs. Skilling has declared to the reporters that he is innocent of the crimes imputed to him.

IV.

Among the *causes celebres* of the time which may be fairly recorded under the heading of "stranger than fiction" is "the Brooks case," mentioned in a London letter as likely to lead to the release of two respectable men who have served two years imprisonment out of ten to which they were condemned on a charge of assault and mutilation. The prisoners, Johnson and Clowes, are to be released, and the Government is considering the question of awarding them compensation for the misery they have undergone. As the $20,000 of estreated bail in the Morewood affair goes to the Crown, it would be a good thing to hand it over to the victims of the insane Brooks. The story briefly told is this: Some two years ago Isaac Brooks, a farmer of Staffordshire, was assaulted and cruelly mutilated. He charged two neighbors, Johnson and Clowes, with the crime. They were tried and found guilty. The mutilation was of so savage a kind that the judge sentenced the prisoners to 10 years' penal servitude. A fortnight since Brooks died. On his death-bed, with some formality, he dictated and signed a confession that Johnson and Clowes are perfectly innocent; that they never touched him. Before he could be cross-examined he died. Medical inquiries have since been made into the character and habits of Brooks, and the result is the conviction that the man was afflicted with an insane mania of self-mutilation. The investigation has brought to light the fact that Brooks was always a man of eccentric habits, and that a year ago he was taken to a local hospital, suffering from a second attack and injury, which he insisted on hushing up," declining to say who had assaulted him. This it is now contended ought to have excited the friends of the prisoners sufficiently to have induced them to institute inquiries in their interest; though it is questionable whether anything could have been done for them, seeing that the prosecutor's evidence and identification of them was accepted by the jury and endorsed by the Judge. It is an elemen tin the case, as showing how Brooks may have desired to injure Clowes by charging him with assault that some years ago his sister lived with Clowes "outside the bonds of matrimony." But he had no grudge against Johnson, and the idea that any man would cut and wound himself for the purpose of charging others with the offence never appears to have occurred to any one connected with the affair until now.

It seems, however, there is no case without a parallel. A clergyman writes to the papers to say that he recently officiated at the death-bed of a man who had served many years of imprisonment for manslaughter. He had had a quarrel with his brother, who struck him. A fight ensued, in which he got the better of his assailant, who after the scuffle was found to be fatally stabbed, and who charged his brother with killing him, and the result was a sentence of some years imprisonment. On the trial the prisoner pleaded that the dead man stabbed himself, the theory being that finding his brother had the best of the encounter, he stabbed himself (only intending to do himself a slight injury) in order to get his brother into trouble. The Judge and jury did not believe this, but the prisoner on his death-bed quite recently repeated the story to the clergyman, and with his last breath declared that it was true. The Minister expresses his own belief in the statement, which suggests a rival case of injustice for comparison with the mutilation of Isaac Brooks.

V.

Just as I am closing this article my Derbyshire correspondent informs me that the history of the Morewoods of Alfreton Hall is likely to come still more prominently before the world than at present. The question of rightful succession to the estates was tried in 1841 by a "claimant" whose case is not unlike in some of its details to that of the Tichborne romance. Later another claimant turned up. "This person," says a townsman of Alfreton, writing to a local newspaper, "was a man named John Williams, calling himself John William Morewood, a native of Pembroke, who has been in the Army, and when at the Cape of Good Hope met with anotner soldier from Alfreton, whe informed Williams of the history of the Alfreton Morewoods, and also the history of the Ladbroke Palmer-Morewoods. On Williams's return to England he wrote from Pembroke to the late Mr. Stoppard, of Pinxton, two letters (which said letters Mr. Stoppard gave to me.) He addressed Mr. Stoppard as 'Dear Uncle,' and in one letter, among other things, he writes: 'I am the son of the Rev. Henry Case Morewood and Ellen Case Morewood, and was stolen from my parents when young and sent to sea,' when, in truth, Mrs. Case Homewood was the mother of only one child; a son, by her first husband, George Morewood Esq., who died when a few months old. It is also true that a stout pair of boots had something to do with helping Williams not only from Alfreton Hall, but also out of Alfreton town.

"But," continues the same correspondent, (and he writes with an air of authority), "the fracas which took place at Alfreton Hall, at Christmas, is not the only disturbance that has occurred in the Palmer Morewood family. The late Mr. Charles Rowland Palmer-Morewood and his brother, the late Mr. Frederick William Palmer Morewood, did not visit Alfreton at the same time, and upon an occasion of business I once had with Mr. Frederick W. Palmer-Morewood he said to me at Leamington: "If I live longer than my father, my brother Charles shall never have Alfreton. I know of a gentleman who can trace his pedigree direct from the old Alfreton Morewoods and is possessed of many family deeds and documents relating to the Hall estates, but he has never exercised any claim to the estates, but intends shortly to do so in a way he may be legally advised; and I think an important deed will be produced which will operate in my friend's favor in barring the Statute of Limitations. I fancy there will be a greater surprise than that which took place in the action of Wood against Morewood in 1841. The shorthand notes of that trial are in hand, as also a private letter from the Judge, Baron Parke, dated ten years after the trial." We may, therefore, in the ordinary course of events, look for further revelations in the history of the county family which has so recently ruffled the aristocratic waters of high society with the shameful details of a lordly case of adultery, elopement, and divorce, and the celebration of Christmas with an attempted robbery and murder.

Women Boxing, 1782.

At the Boarded House in Marybone Fields, to-morrow being Thursday, the 8th day of August, will be perform'd an extraordinary Match at Boxing between Joanna Heyfield, of Newgate Market, Basket-Woman, and the City Championess, for Ten pounds Note. There has not been seen a battle for these 20 Years past, and as these two Heroines are as brave and as bold as the ancient Amazons, the Spectators may expect abundance of Diversion and Satisfaction from these Female Combatants. They will mount at the usual Hour, and the Company will be diverted with Cudgel-playing till they mount. Note a scholar of Mr. Figg, that challenged Mr. Stokes last Summer, fights Mr. Stokes's Scholar 6 Bouts at Staff for Three Guineas; the first Blood wins. The Weather stopt the Battle last Wednesday.

Snow-Balling.

Are you the happy father of a brace of vigorous, active boys? You are? Then you know all about having two snow forts in the front yard, and all the neighbors' brats being in wait behind them to give you a warm greeting with a snowball volley as you come swinging up the walk with a half a dozen new lamp chimneys in your pocket, and a 17 x 14 pane of glass under your arm to set in the cellar window.

THE MUSKOKA DISTRICT.

Settlers in a Prosperous Condition—The People Very Desirous to Have Railway Accommodation.

A prominent citizen of Muskoka, says, regarding extent of undeveloped lands. In answer to a question as to the quality of good farming land, he said that, according to Murray & Kirkwood's "Undeveloped Lands of Ontario," there were in that section upwards 3,520,000 acres of territory. The population in the sixty-six townships of Muskoka and Parry Sound is 27,000 which allowing an average of five persons to a family, gives 5,400 heads of families. Now if we compute the average size of a farm at 150 acres that will give an area of one million acres occupied, leaving about two and a half million acres unoccupied, a very considerable portion of which if left for settlement.

A TRIP THROUGH THE COUNTRY.

"Have you been through the district lately?"

"Yes, and travelled through a great part of the country. I followed up the Muskoka colonization road to within twenty miles of Lake Nipissing. At Huntsville, township of Chaffey, I found business showing much activity. They had good crops there, wheat especially being very good, the farmers as a consequence prospering. The next township north is Perry, and although not long since opened up to settlement, at has a population of 1,200 inhabitants. There was a small surplus of wheat grown in Perry last year, and a large area is ready for wheat in the spring. I then went eastward to the township of Bethune, where I found that good crops had been raised. A large quantity of good timber, mostly hardwood, is to be found in this neighborhood. Thence I went back through Perry into the township of Armour, and visited Katrine and Burke's Falls, where it is expected that the Northern and North-Western Sault Railway will cross the Maganettawan River. There is a good stretch of this river suitable for steam navigation. It extends twenty-five miles westward to Maganettawan Village, and if the proposed Maganettawan Village is constructed, the distance of navigable water will be extended twelve miles still further westward, through the townships of Ryerson, Chapman, and Croft, these districts containing already a large area of cultivated land. Proceeding northward, the township of Strong is reached. This has been the most rapidly settled township in the Free Grant district. Although not long opened there are now one hundred and forty families settled, mostly from the older districts of Ontario. At the village of Stirling Falls there is a saw mill owner, a grist mill owner, and several other business men lately arrived there from Listowel. The owner of the grist mill told me that his mill is running steadily sixteen hours a day, and that he expects to be kept running briskly all the winter. There are also saw mills at Sanbridge and Dunville, the latter belonging to Mr. Nicholls, who has lately come from Markham. I visited the farm of a former resident of Verulam, South Victoria, Mr. Menzies, and he expressed himself well satisfied with his farm, saying that it was qual to any land in South Victoria. I proceeded on to Uplands, in the township of Machar, where there are 70 families settled, the equality of the land in that neighbourhood, as far as I could see, being excellent. The settlers informed me that there was plenty of good land in that locality yet unoccupied. The next place visited was Commanda, in the township of Gurd, where Mr. Carr, Postmaster, is erecting a grist mill, and he stated that there was a great deal of available free grant lands in the vicinity as good if not superior to that already taken up. In the township of Huntsworth there are two settlements—Barrett and Big Bend—both prosperous and growing. In the township of Patterson I found Ristoule to be a prosperous little settlement with plenty of land of fair quality in the vicinity. I found the township of Perrie to be very sparsely settled, but containing fair land. I then passed south of the townships of Mills, Hardy, and McConkey, not having had time to visit them, where, however, the land is very highly spoken of. Besides hardwood all these townships contain large quantities of pine and white oak timber of fine quality. There is also in all this territory an immense quantity of birch, which is used in cabinet-making, railway coach building, and carriage building. Lumbering is very brisk all through this region. The snow is scarce in some places, but not so as to rotard operations.

RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION

The Pacific Railway construction is being carried on along the Northern and eastern shores of Lake Nipissing, not far from the lake. Mr. S. A. King being Construction Superintendent. The railway construction gives the settlers a good market for their farm produce. A large number of trains may be seen every day hauling pressed hay and oats to the Callender lumbering camps. It is expected that next year, between railway construction and lumbering, there will be a great deal of business done around Lake Nipissing. Generally I found the people prosperous, but the one object which they were unanimous in calling for was a railway, and there is no doubt that a railway would derive a very valuable local traffic. It is expected that the construction of the two roads will be commenced in the present year, which will give the people of that district, both on the east and west sides, facilities for transport. The Ontario and Sault Ste. Marie line, which will be under the auspices of the Midland Railway system, will run through Gravenhurst and Bracebridge to the Sault, crossing French River and Contais Island, and will probably afford railway facilities to the townships of Muskoka, Macaulay, Monk, Watt, Cardwell, Monteith Christie, McKellar, Hagerman, Mackenzie, Wilson, Brown and Blair. The Northern and North-Western and Canada Pacific, running from Gravenhurst to Callender, will serve the townships of Muskoka, Draper, Macaulay, Stevenson, Brunel, Chaffey, Perry, Armour, Strong, Joly, Lamier, and Hunsworth. The construction of both these roads will give a wonderful impetus to the settlement of the country. The Manitoba and North-West fever has reached the people to a certain extent, but as soon as they get railway facilities they will be quite contented, and feel no apprehensions as to that future prosperity, as new markets will be created for their farm products. Though much of the land is rocky and fertile, yet there is sufficient material for two wealthy counties. The country is well watered and furnished with hemlock, birch, pine and other woods. I drove all through this country, the whole of it in my constituency, Strong, Machar, Hunsworth, and Patterson never having been visited by me before."

STOCK RAISING.

"Is the country adapted for stock raising?"

"Yes; in the township of Perry Mr. Henry Riozin intends to turn his three hundred cleared acres into a stock farm after taking off his next stock of wheat. Sheep have done remarkably well, and I have been informed that the offspring is superior to the parent stock, thus showing that the country is well suited for stock raising."

Mr. Cockburn said that intending settlers would do well to apply to Mr. Shaughnessy, Uplands; Mr. Carr, Commanda Creek; Mr. M. Lawson and Mr. M. Sinclair, Glenlalay; J. S. Scarlett, Nipissing; Mr. Best, Magnaettawan; Mr. Handy, Emsdale; and Mr. McKay, Parry Sound; also Mr. J. C. Taylor Bracebridge.

AIDING SETTLEMENT, ETC.

The Ontario Government is opening up new townships by means of colonization roads. To the north and west of Lake Nipissing there is good land in the townships of Springer and Caldwell. They are not yet opened up for settlement, but in all probability will soon be thrown open. It is reported that vast tracts of good land are also to be found to the north-east and north-west of Lake Nipissing, at a distance of fifteen or twenty miles from that lake, in addition to some good belts nearer to the lake.

A PERSEVERING PRISONER.

Wonderful Escape of a Convict from the California Penitentiary.

An interesting story comes from Stockton of the way in which the notorious safe robber, Johnny Sansome, recently escaped from the Folsom State Prison. The story of his well-laid plan is as follows: About nine months ago he received the scheme of escaping. He worked the cement out from between two granite blocks in the floor of his cell, and, by sounding with a wire, found a cavity underneath. With a chisel, which he smuggled into his cell, and a piece of hard wood, he succeeded in breaking in two one of the granite blocks. He struck the blows only when the door was slammed. Then he painted a piece of wood in imitation of the granite and inserted it in the floor, so that he could remove it at pleasure. When he made an examination of the hollow space below he found that by cutting through stone and cement three and a half feet thick he could reach an abandoned sewer. In order to avoid detection by the guard he hung some of his clothes upon the wall, and the rest he made into a dumpy which he tucked nicely under the blankets. Naked, he worked night after night until he had entered the opening of a stone sewer. The holes he cut were so small that he had to grease them to allow his body to slip through.

After passing through the sewer fifty-two feet he met with an obstruction in the shape of stone and cement ten feet in thickness, which had been filled in when the sewer was abandoned. This he removed slowly, piece by piece, carrying it back like a squirrel into the hollow space underneath his cell. He met with another obstruction when this was removed, a granite block two and a half feet thick. When he had made his way through this he ran a tunnel into the ground eight feet long, just wide enough to admit his body, and then started an incline upwards, which, after running four feet, brought him into an unused closet in a small room with an asphaltum floor, and with a window barred with chilled iron bars. Sansome had provided himself with steel saws, made out of case-knives, to cut the bars. The only opportunities afforded him to complete his work were given when the guards were changing shifts, or when they were in a remote portion of the institution. It was during a change of the shifts that he escaped and gained his liberty. When once outside he procured clothing from some tramps and then made his way through to Marysville. Often while working in the sewer the air was so foul that he had to withdraw to save himself from suffocating. In the nine months required to complete the job, Sansome lost twenty-five pounds in flesh. Sansome was captured by an accident in Marysville, a Sheriff who knew him covering the convict with a revolver before he had warning.

Cornish Superstitions.

Old customs still prevail to a great extent in the northern and western portions of England. In the north, especially amid the great Black Country, they are almost universal, while in the Midlands and the south they seem to have disappeared. Many of these customs come within the category of superstitions. In the north, no child's nails are ever cut on sunday; no infant's nails are cut until it has attained the age of one year, but are bitten; the inside of a child's hands are never washed until three weeks after birth; infants, before they are carried down stairs, are always taken up stairs, in order to insure their course in the world upward; no child is shown itself in the glass, or its teething process will be painful; cake is always given to the first person met on the road to the christening; marriage should never be performed on a Saturday, but always, if possible, on a Wednesday; the person who sleeps first on the wedding night will die first, as will the person who kneels first at the marriage ceremony. In Cornwall no miner whistles underground; a Cornish child born after midnight will see more of the world than ordinary folk, and Sunday is an especially lucky day for birth.

Went Shopping.

"I ain't feeling very well to-day. My head aches, my liver is out of order, I've got the sciatica, my pulse is feeble, and I expect I'll die before night if I don't take care of myself."

"And you won't go to the office to-day, dearest?" tenderly inquired his wife.

"No," he answered, groaning, and looking very pale.

"I'm so glad, deary. You can tend the children, then, while I go shopping," and she skipped up-stairs to put on her things with a joyous, heart-easy laugh that only the true wife ever gives vent to.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 23, 1882.

SMELTING WORKS AT BELLEVILLE.

A few weeks ago a bright glittering bubble loomed up before the speculative minds of the citizens of Belleville—a something that was to bring down upon them showers of prosperity and riches. This was in effect the proposed establishment in that city of mammoth smelting and steel works by a company of American Capitalists, with Mr. T. G. Hall as President, under the name of the "Ontario Steel Association." The "prospectus" of the concern stated that the sum of $3,000,000 would be expended by the Company in furnishing their plant, building railroads, and buying mineral property, and that the works would be capable of turning out 70,000 tons of steel and wrought iron per annum, and employing upwards of a thousand workmen. Truly a lovely vision for that languishing and attenuated city! A public meeting was called, and a committee appointed to confer with Mr. Hall as to the terms upon which the works would be located there. The Committee met, and Mr. Hall submitted, in substance, the following proposition from his Company:—That the Association should give the City of Belleville $200,000 of the stock, receiving in payment therefor $200,000 of the City's debentures, bearing interest at 6 per cent., payable at any period not exceeding fifty years; the bonds to be used for the erection of Smelting Works in the City of Belleville. They also asked that the city should pass a By-law turning into a sinking-fund the dividend declared from time to time on its stock, this fund to be used for the purpose of paying off the total bonded debt of the city. The Committee, however, it is to be presumed, "couldn't see it" in this light—paying their money before any return was received, and they ignorantly proceeded to manufacture a pin with which to pick the dazzling bubble to pieces. The following proposition was agreed to and submitted to Mr. Hall: That the City pass a By-law for issuing $150,000 debentures to assist the Ontario Steel Association for the establishment of smelting works and steel plant in the City of Belleville, to be appropriated as follows—$50,000 for the purchase of stock when the Company had expended not less than $500,000 in plant, and the works were turning out not less than 25,000 tons of steel per annum; $50,000 when they had capacity for and were turning out 50,000 tons, and the last $50,000 when they were turning out 75,000 tons per annum; the City to have power to appoint one person on the Board of Directors. The Company's proposition they rejected without hardly considering it. Mr. Hall in turn submitted this proposition to the Company at Buffalo, but it was quickly returned, "respectfully declined." Mr. Hall told a reporter in Belleville that he himself considered it "an insult to honorable men," that no other proposition from them would be submitted, and that the plant of the Ontario Steel Association would *never be located in Belleville*. The golden bubble had burst! The whole performance appears to us like one of those things which "no fellow can understand."

REV. DR. RYERSON, the founder and for many years the head of our educational system in Ontario, died a few days ago.

COMMISSIONER BRUNEL has sent in his report on the adulteration of food, being supplement No. 3 of the report of the Minister of Inland Revenue, According to the report our people are being served with anything but pure articles of food. During the year 1,041 samples of articles of food were analyzed by the Dominion analysts, including bread, butter, canned fruit, coffee, milk, sugar, syrup, tea, and various spices, and the result was that 260, or nearly twenty-five per cent., were found to be adulterated, and 38 were returned as doubtful. The greatest number of adulterations were in butter, coffee, milk, pepper, tea, and cinnamon. Out of 58 samples of so-called coffee examined, only seventeen were found to be pure. That the Act is doing good is evident from the fact that while the adulterations in 1876 amounted to over 51 per cent. of the articles analyzed, they have now fallen to less than 25 per cent.

The Allen steamer, "Sardinian," has arrived safe at port.

Mr. Samuel McCaw, the well-known Conductor on the Whitby and Lindsay Railway, says: Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters cured me of Dyspepsia. I always keep them in the house, and consider them invaluable as a family medicine. Sold by all Druggists.

The New Scientific American Offices.

We are glad to announce that the *Scientific American* came out the late fire in New York, like the fabled Phœnix, with renewed life. The subscription lists, account books, patent records, patent drawings, and correspondence were preserved in massive fire-proof safes. The printing of the *Scientific American* and *Supplement* was done in another building; consequently the types, plates, presses, paper, etc., were unharmed, and no interruption of business was occasioned.

The *Scientific American* offices are located at 261 Broadway, corner of Warren Street, a very central and excellent situation.

Here, in addition to the issuing of their interesting publications, Messrs. Muan & Co., aided by trained examiners and draughtsmen, prepare specifications and drawings for American and Foreign patents. If any of our readers should happen to make a new discovery (we hope every one of them may do so, and gain a fortune), they have only to drop a line to Munn & Co., 261 Broadway, New York, who will reply at once, without charge, stating whether the invention is probably novel and patentable. A handbook of instructions with full particulars, will also be sent, free. Messrs. Munn & Co, have had over thirty-five years experience in the business.

Eating the Leek.

Our friend of the Trenton *Courier* last week swallowed one of the most bitter pills encountered in the journalistic bill of fare. This was the publishing of the following apology, signed by the proprietor, George Young:—"On the 16th. Sept., 1881, in replying to an article in the Trent Valley *Advocate* reflecting upon us we, (in defence of our position as a school trustee,) made some remarks about Mr. H. M. Hicks, head master of the High School in Trenton, saying that he was neglecttul of duty and revengeful in his treatment of the pupils, &c. These remarks were founded upon rumor not investigated by us, and we were not justified in making them, regret having done so, and hereby apologize for publishing the same."

P. E. Railway Extension.

The Trenton *Courier* says:—"The Ontario Legislature have granted the application of the Prince Edward Co. R'y extension, and power to build docks, own mines, erect smelting and steel rail works. The name will be the 'Ontario Midland Railway.' The right to secure bonuses by special legislation was denied. It is said the iron horse will have a drink at Chisholm's before the end of May. As soon as the Bill before Parliament is a certainty, work will be commenced, and be pushed with all practical speed. While the bill was passing its second reading in Toronto, Belleville gentlemen were passing resolutions to oppose it. The distress of these gentlemen at the prosperity of their neighbors is pitiable, for which their straightning circumstances are a passionate excuse."

Winter Races.

The Madoc winter races will take place on the ice on Hog Lake on Wednesday and Thursday, 1st and 2nd of March next, when the following purses will be awarded:—First day—Green Race—open to all horses in the townships of Madoc, Marmora, Elzevir, Rawdon, Huntingdon and Hungerford, that have never entered a race; purse $50. Three Minute Race—open to all horses that have never beat 3 minutes on turf or ice; purse $50. Second day—County Trot—open to the Counties of Hastings, Peterboro', Northumberland, Prince Edward, Lennox and Addington; purse $70. Open to all trotters.—In this race a purse of $30 will be given. Races will commence each day at one o'clock p. m., sharp. See large posters for full particulars.

Sale Register.

On Tuesday, Feb. 28th, the farm Stock, &c., of Mrs. Susan Gordon, lot 30, 11th con., Madoc. Sale at 1 o'clock.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains in the Throat and Chest, relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The most reliable testimony has been received as to their efficiency. Sold at all Drug Stores, in Bottles, 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARD OF THANKS.

MRS. WRIGHT desires to thus publicly return her sincere thanks to John Dale, Esq., to whose promptness in sending aid on the occasion of the fire in her premises on Saturday evening last she owes the saving of her property from total destruction, and also to Messrs. Caldwell, Canniff, Swales, and Sargent, who gave such timely assistance in extinguishing the fire.

Madoc, Feb. 21st, 1882.

FOR SALE.

EAST part 14 in the 7th con., and north half 14 in the 8th con. of Madoc, 170 acres, about 110 cleared, the rest in wood. Good buildings, well at the door, and spring creek near to barn; and 18 bushels fall grain in the ground. Terms easy, as the undersigned is giving up farming, a considerable amount of the purchase money may remain on mortgage if required at 6 per cent.

JOSEPH HAYTON.

Madoc, Feb., 14th, 1882.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, County of Hastings, will at its next meeting to be held March 25, 1882, pass a By-law for the purpose of giving road allowance on the 8th and 9th con., Dungannon, opposite lots 9 and 10, in 9th con., to George Smith, and opposite lot 10 in 8th con., to David Ferguson, in lieu of the land taken from them for the formation of a road.

Also a By-law giving to the ratepayers living on the 8th and 9th con., Dungannon, from lot 14 to 26, inclusive, all that portion of the road allowance on the 8th and 9th con., lying and situate opposite their respective lots, in lieu of land taken from them for the formation of a road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk,
Dungannon & Faraday.

Faraday, Feb., 20th, 1882. 255-4w

Liberal Conservative

MEETING OF THE NORTH RIDING OF HASTINGS

A MASS Meeting of the Liberal Conservatives of the North Riding of Hastings is called for

THURSDAY, MARCH 9TH, NEXT,

at the hour of 1 o'clock p.m., sharp, in the

TOWN HALL, MADOC VILLAGE.

The object is to perfect the organization of the Party, and take such steps as will secure their united action at the coming Election.

A general attendance is requested. Prominent members the of Party are expected to be present and address the meeting.

S. D. ROSS, Sec., Madoc.
J. R. KETCHESON, Pres. of L.C.A. for N.R. of Hastings.

Madoc, Feb., 11th, 1882.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

JUST RECEIVED

At the undersigned a full and complete assortment of

GROCERIES,
LIQUORS,
CROCKERY, &C.

D. W. WRIGHT,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,
55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO

$12.00 ONLY $12.00

We are selling the largest size

SAP BUCKETS

MADE OF

I C Charcoal Tin, $12.00 per 100.
I X Charcoal Tin, $14.00 per 100.

AT

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,
especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,
Next door to Mrs. Wright's.
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS
—AND—
BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUIT, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

keeps a large stock of

BIBLES & TESTAMENTS,

with or without the Metrical Version of the Psalms,

Psalm Books & Prayer Books.

The Revised Version of the

NEW TESTAMENT,

The New Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church,

The Hymn Book of the Methodist Church of Canada.

Also a large stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,
AND STATIONERY.

TORONTO DAILY PAPERS.

The First Snow Storm.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note)

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—The ice crop is being secured.

—Potatoes are going up—in price.

—Recess next Wednesday and Thursday.

—The new Marmora stage appears to be doing a good business.

—The young man Huff, the seventh victim of the Huntingdon fire, died on Tuesday.

—Wood wanted at this office. Will those who have promised us kindly bring it in at once!

—The next and last Model School entertainment will be held four weeks from Tuesday last.

—The Ontario and Quebec railway survey party from the east are at Tweed. The party numbers 18.

—Mr. George Nicholson, of this township, left this week to take up his residence in the township of Sidney, where he has lately purchased a farm

—J. R. Irish, of Madoc, furnishes Artificial teeth for 60 cents each, and silver fillings for 35 cents each. No charges for extracting teeth under any circumstances.

—"The secret of three is all the worlds," but it is no secret that the demand in Canada for pens of the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co's make is steadily increasing. No stationer's stock is complete without them.

—The undersigned intends making funeral furnishing a specialty, and has just completed a handsome new Hearse. All parties requiring the same will do well to give him a call.
255-3w W. T. WHITE.

—A circular from the Post Office Inspector at Kingston informs us that "in all probability the mails will be conveyed by Grand Junction Railway, commencing March 1st." The new service is intended for the main line, between Belleville and Peterborough.

—The injuries inflicted on Chief McKinnon in his late tussle with the Robinsons, we regret to learn, took an alarming turn for the worse a few days ago, a serious attack of erysipelas setting in, swelling his head to an unusual size. Abraham Robinson, who was shot in the arm, was able to be conveyed to his home yesterday.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Madoc Lodge, I. O. O. F., will be held in the Lodge room in Wilson's Block, on Monday evening next. Every member is requested to be present at this meeting as some important changes are to be discussed.

That Corner Lot.

A deputation from the Village Council waited on Mrs. Wright on Tuesday evening last to obtain her terms of adjustment of the difficulty in regard to that corner lot. The matter will be discussed, we hope for the last time, at the next meeting of the Council.

The Manitoba Craze.

Two at least of our citizens have the Manitoba fever, and, we understand, intend to hie away to that "promised land" early in the spring,—Messrs. N. D. Peters, merchant, and Miller Empey, manager for Foster & Reid in this village. Doubtless many more will follow during the season.

Conservative Mass Meeting.

Attention is directed to the adv't in another column, and to posters, announcing a mass meeting of the Conservative Party for the North Riding of Hastings, to be held in the Town Hall in this village on Thursday, March 9th, next, for organization. Some prominent members of the party are expected to be present. The proceedings will commence at 1 o'clock, p.m.

St. Peter's Church.

The annual tea meeting of the congregation of St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, in this village, will be held in the Church on Thursday evening next, 2nd March. The fact that Rev. D. Mitchell, of Belleville, is announced to be present, in addition to the resident ministers, ought to be enough to draw a crowded house, and we have no doubt will. Tea served at 7.30 o'clock; tickets 40 cents.

Grand Concert.

From the amount of trouble that is being taken we doubt not but the concert to be given by the C. M. Choir, in the Masonic Hall, on Tuesday, the 7th of March, will be the event of the season. Not only the best of our favorites will take part but a popular singer from Belleville is expected to be present, besides our inimitable flute soloist, Mr. John G. Deans. The proceeds of this concert are to be applied in paying a debt on a superb new S. S. Library, which no doubt will prove a benefit and a blessing to all the children in the village.

Surprise Party and Presentation.

A correspondent in the Scotch Settlement sends us the following:—On Friday night last a surprise party met at the home of Mr. G. Nicholson, who is about leaving the neighborhood, having purchased a very valuable farm from C. Farley, Esq., fifth concession of Sidney. The whole settlement turned out to give their old friend a farewell token of their regard, and to present him with a nice Arm Chair, which had been subscribed for by his well-wishers. The Chair having been presented, Mr. Nicholson, in well chosen remarks, expressed his surprise and thanks for the present; he trusted the same kindly feelings which had hitherto existed between them would be cemented by that Arm Chair; that nothing would give both he and his wife greater pleasure than to have any or all of his old friends pay him a visit in his new home, and he hoped as they had come well provided they would enjoy themselves. The party having brought a fiddler along with them soon made the floor of the kitchen creak with the music of their feet, dancing and other games being indulged in till the wee sma' hours, when they separated for their respective homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson health and prosperity in their new home.

Closing Business!

Owing to MR. EMPEY going to the North West and giving up the management of our Madoc Business, we have decided to sell out the whole stock at original cost, and many goods such as Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, etc., for less than Manufacturer's cost.

This offers an opportunity of securing REAL CHEAP BARGAINS from one of the choicest stocks of Dry Goods ever offered in Madoc, at cost, and less. The stock must be cleared out within the next Six Weeks, and to do so we intend making sweeping reductions in every department.

The following lines showing reductions made will give an idea of bargains we are offering:—

DRESS GOODS.

15 cent Dress Goods for 10 cents.
20 " " " 15 "

27 cent Dress Goods for 20 cents.
30 " " " 20 "

35 cent Dress Goods for 25 cents.
40 " " " 30 "

BLACK CASHMERES AND LUSTRES.

45 cent Black Cashmeres for 35 cents.
55 " " " 45 "
65 " " " 50 "

90 cent Black Cashmeres for 70 cents.
15 " Lustres " 11 "
17 " " " 14 "

25 cent Lustres for 19 cents.
35 " " 27 "

PRINTS.

A large lot of Prints reduced from 10 cents to 8 cents. Other lines equally reduced.

DUCKS, TICKINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

15c. Plain Duck for 11c., 18c. Check Ducks for 14c., 25c. Ducks for 19c. Other lines proportionately low. 17c. Ticking for 13c., 25c. Ticking for 19c. 15c. Shirting for 11c., 20c. Shirting for 15½c. Table Linen, Towels, Roller Linens, &c., are all reduced 25 per cent. under regular selling prices.

HATS AND CAPS.

Gent's $1.25 Hats for 85c. Gent's Soft Felt $1.00 Hats for 75c. 75c. Caps for 55c. And other lines of Fur and Felt Goods with greater reductions.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Now is the time to buy a suit of clothes or an overcoat for a lower price than ever sold before. A $10 overcoat for $7.50. ($8.50 overcoats for $6.00.) $7.50 suits for $5.00. $10.00 suits for $7.50. $12 suits for $8.50. These are *bone fide* quotations, and these are the reductions that will be made. A large lot of Duck Pants to be sold cheap.

"TWEEDS."

We have now on hand a quantity of Heavy and Light Summer Tweeds of best Canadian and Scotch manufacture. These we have decided marking down very low, so that those who come first will get some great bargains.

TEA.

☞ 20 Half Chests of Japan Tea. ☜ ☞ 35 cent quality for 25 cents. ☜ ☞ 50 cent quality for 37½ cents. ☜

Farmers and Citizens of North Hastings study your interests and save money now by going to FOSTER & REID'S Great Clearing Sale now going on. Remember we are offering goods reasonable at all seasons of the year, and $10 invested will now buy as many Dry Goods as in the ordinary way you would buy for $18. It offers an opportunity you will not easily get again. The whole stock to be sold without exception.

☞ N. B.—All goods are marked in plain red figures, and no second price taken on any consideration.

FOSTER & REID,

SIGN OF THE RED FLAG, MADOC.

"The Vision of Creation."

The lecture on the above subject, to be given on Tuesday evening next, 28th inst., in the Masonic Hall, by Rev. J. T. Dowling, of Stirling, will, we are sure, be an unusual treat. The lecture will be illustrated by a number of large oil paintings executed by the Rev. gentleman himself, who has considerable reputation in this direction. The entertainment is highly spoken of by the press of other places. Admission only 15 and 10 cts. See large bills and programs for particulars.

Ontario Estimates.

The following are the amounts placed in the estimates by the Ontario Government for the maintenance of roads in this district:—

Tudor Road—(New)	$ 500 00
Mississippi Road—Repairs east Hastings and Addington Road	1,200 00
Peterson Road—Repairs east and west of Hastings Road	1,000 00
Monteagle Road—to continue	500 00
Wollaston and Farsday Town Line Road	400 00
Hastings Road—To repair and build a bridge	1,000 00

Nearly a Fire.

During the high wind between 7 and 8 o'clock on Saturday evening last, the business portion of our village on Durham street had a remarkably narrow escape from a disasterous fire. Mr. John Dale, standing in his store door across the road from Mrs. Wright's, observed a small blaze in the latter's sitting room, immediately over her store, and being convinced that something was wrong, sent a man over to investigate. Before the man, however, had time to cross the road, Mr. Dale suddenly observed a flash and immediately a sheet of flame seemed to envelop the whole room. He quickly gave the alarm and in a few seconds several men were in the room, which they found a mass of smoke and flame. Hastily snatching up whatever they could lay their hands on, by vigorous exertions the flames were soon smothered, but not before considerable damage was done. It was found the fire was caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, the table on which it stood being badly burned, as well as carpet, chairs and wall, over which the burning oil must have spread. A piano cover, table cover, sofa pillows, cushions, and some tidies were also destroyed, having been used to smother the flames. Mrs. Wright's valuable piano stood in the same room, but fortunately it was uninjured, the flames or oil not having had time to reach it. When the explosion took place none of Mrs. Wright's family were in or near the room, and had not Mr. Dale watched the small flickering which he first noticed, and promptly sent the aid, which arrived just in the nick of time, nothing would have saved the building, and, with the strong nor-west wind which was blowing, it is doubtful if the whole street south had not been swept away. Lamp explosions are not uncommon events in this village, and the above narrow escape ought to suggest to every housekeeper the necessity of exercising the greatest possible care in the use of that treacherous and dangerous explosive—kerosene. Mrs. Wright's building and contents are fully insured.

Our Population.

From the complete returns of the census of 1881, now before the Government, we find the following is the population for the different municipalities of the County of Hastings:

EAST HASTINGS—POPULATION, 17,313.

Thurlow, 4,922; Tyendinaga, 6,162; Hungerford, 4,559; Mill Point, village, 1,670.

WEST HASTINGS—POPULATION, 17,400.

Sidney, 4,842; Trenton, 3,042; Belleville, city, 9,516.

NORTH HASTINGS—POPULATION, 20,479.

Huntingdon, 2,555; Stirling, village, 874; Rawdon, 3,692; Madoc, village, 1,065; Madoc, 3,182; Marmora, Lake, 2,084; Wollaston, 423; Monteagle, Hershell, 1,072; Wicklow, McClure, 456; Bangor, 399; Carlow, Mayo, 935; Elzevir, Grimsthorpe, 1,514; Dungannon, 578; Faraday, 392; Limerick, Cashel, 563; Tudor, 564; Sabine, Lyell, Airey, Murchison, Robinson, 131. Total population of the County, 55,192.

Protection Wanted.

Spasmodically—after every fire or fire alarm—a great cry goes up from the hearts of our villagers for some kind of fire protection. The village of Madoc is practically at the mercy of the fire fiend every hour of the day the year round, and yet nothing is done towards remedying the evil. What if the fire at Mrs. Wright's on Saturday evening last had gone a few minutes longer and passed from under control inside the building? Could the united efforts of our villagers have saved the adjoining valuable blocks—have saved the thousands of dollars worth of property? We think not, unless providence intervened. The business portion of our village has had other narrow escapes from destruction by fire during the past few years. Dangerous fire brands of buildings are located in the very midst of some of the best blocks, in which were a fire once started it would be almost impossible to subdue. The people of this village, especially the business portion, want some kind of fire protection, and if they are too indifferent to their own danger to take some action in the matter, then the Council should do it for them. Former Councils have steered clear of the matter because it would cost something, and some chronic grumbling tax payer, who perhaps contributes from five to ten dollars to the town treasury every year, would find fault with them. We hope for the credit of the village that this kind of unworthy timidness is past, and our Council will be found not afraid to grapple with this or any other matter that so seriously effects the safety and prosperity of the village. No one will expect them to furnish this fire protection without us paying for it, and we have yet to hear of any important ratepayer in the village objecting to pay for such a "luxury." If the lesson of patience was being taught us, it is well for us it has not been dearly learned e'er this. We will be much surprised if something is not done in this direction by our present Council.

Druggists throughout the country testify to the great merits of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. No medicine they sell acts so promptly in curing Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billiousness, Liver Complaint, &c.

Good News!

(o)

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE

Best value in above line.

WOODENWARE.

AXES | A | SPECIALTY.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

"This Mortal."

Are then the fleshly bonds so strong and stern?
Must all this waiting, watching, longing, yearning,
Tears, passionate praying of the loved to learn,
Fevers all my waking, haunts my sleeping,
Be powerless as a child's light-lived desire,
To sink no deeper, and to rise no higher?

My darling, oh, my darling, whose brown eyes,
Looked back such full communion into mine,
At whose dear name such happy memories rise,
Round whose dear image such sweet fancies twine,
Friend, bride, Companion, Comforter, and Brother,
Strong staff to me, to me, who have no other;

Cannot your spirit flash to mine, beloved?
Along the chords that stretch from soul to soul
Must Nature ever as a rock unmoved
Fling back each voice that swells the mighty whole
Of Love's imploring cry? Since earth began,
Has not the echo risen up from man?

One little whisper: "Dear, 'tis well with me."
One little lifting of the dim gray veil—
What nectar to the fainting it might be,
What strength to tired feet that faltering, fail!
But this I know, the law will not be broken,
Or, brother, heart to heart ere this had spoken.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

There is no use in denying it. All this *does* please me. Nay, more; it intoxicates me. I am heart-whole, and can therefore freely yield myself up to the enjoyment of the visions he has conjured up before me. I feel I am giving in swiftly and surely. My refusing to marry him will not make him a bit more anxious to marry Dora; and instinct tell me now she is utterly unsuited to him. Still I am reluctant.

"Would you let me have Billy and mamma and Dora with me very often?" I ask, faintly.

His arm around me tightens suddenly.

"As often as ever you wish," he says, with strange calmness. "I tell you you shall be my queen at Strangemore, and your wishes shall be law."

"And"—here I blush crimson, and my voice sinks to a whisper—"there is something else I want very, very much. Will you do it for me?"

"I will. Tell me what it is."

His tone is so quiet, so kind, I am encouraged; yet I know by the trembling of the hand that holds mine that the quiet is enforced.

"Will you send Billy to Eton for me?" I say, my voice shaking terribly. "I know it is a very great thing to ask, but he so *longs* to go."

"I will do better than that," he answers, softly, drawing me closer to him as he sees how soon I shall be his by my own consent. "I will settle on you any money you wish, and *you* shall send Billy to Eton, and afterwards to Oxford or Cambridge."

This assurance, given at any other time, would have driven me half mad with delight. Now, though my heart feels a strong throb of pleasure, it is largely mingled with what I know is pain. Am I selling myself?

Some finer instinct within me whispers to pause before giving myself irrevocably to a man whom I certainly do not love as a woman should love the one with whom she elects to buffet all the storms and trials of life. A horrible thought comes to me and grows on my lips. I feel I *must* give it utterance.

"Suppose," I say, suddenly, "suppose—afterwards—when I have married you, I see some one to love with all my heart and mind; what then?"

He shivers. He draws me passionately, almost fiercely, to him, as though defying my miserable words to come true.

"What put such a detestable idea into your head?" he asks, hoarsely, with pale lips. "Are you trying to frighten me? Shall I tell you how *that* would end? You would be my murderess as surely as though you drove a knife into my heart. What an evil thought! But I defy it!" he says, forcing a smile. "Once you are mine, once you belong to me altogether, I will hold you against yourself—against the world. Oh, Phyllis, my child my *love*——"

He pauses, and, putting his hand under my chin, turns up my face until my head leans against his arm and my eyes look straight into his. His face is dangerously close to mine; it comes closer, closer, until suddenly, without a word of warning, his lips met mine in a long, eager, passionate kiss.

It is the first time a lover's kiss has been laid upon my lips. I do not struggle or seek to free myself. I only burst into a storm of tears. I am frightened, troubled, and lie trembling and sobbing in his arms, hardly knowing what I feel, hardly conscious of anything but a sense of shame and fear. I know, too, that Marmaduke's heart is beating wildly against my cheek.

"Phyllis, what is it? what have I done?" he asks, very anxiously. "My darling, was I too abrupt? Did I frighten you? Forgive me, sweet; I forgot what a mere timid child you are."

I sob on bitterly.

"It shall not happen again; I promise you that, Phyllis. I will never kiss you again till you give me permission. Now surely you will forgive me. My darling, why should it grieve so terribly?"

"I don't know," I whisper, "only I do not want to be married, or have a lover, or *anything*."

Marmaduke lays his cheek very gently against mine, and for a long time there is silence between us. After awhile my sobs cease, and he once more breaks the silence by saying:

"You will marry me, Phyllis?" and I answer, "Yes," very quietly, somehow feeling as if that kiss had sealed my fate, and I put it out of power to answer "No."

"Then look at me," says Marmaduke, tenderly. "Will you not let me see my dear wife's face?"

I raised a face flushed and tear-stained and glance at him shyly for a moment. Evidently its dimmed appearance makes no difference to him, as there is unmistakable rapture and triumph in his gaze as he regards it. I hide it again with a sigh, though now, the Rubicon being actually passed, I feel a sense of rest I had not known before.

"Who is to tell them at home?" I ask, presently.

"I will. Shall I go back with you and tell them at once?"

"No, no," I cry, hastily, shrinking from the contemplation of the scene that will inevitably follow his announcement. "It is too late now. To-morrow—about four o'clock—you can come and get it over. And, Mr. Carrington, will you please be *sure* and tell them I knew nothing of it—never suspected, I mean, that you *cared* for me."

"That I *loved* you? It would be a pity to suppress so evident a fact. Though how you could have been so blind, my pet, puzzles me. Well, then, to-morrow let it be. And now I will walk home with you, lest any hobgoblin jealous of my joy should spirit you away from me."

Together and rather silently we go through the wood and out into the road beyond. I am conscious that every now and then Marmaduke's eyes seek my face and dwell there with a smile in them that betrays his extreme and utter satisfaction. As for me I am neither glad nor sorry, nor anything, but rather fearful of the consequence when my engagement shall be made public in the home circle. And yet my marriage is a thing so faint, so far away in the dim distance, that it causes me little or no annoyance.

Suddenly I stop short in the middle of the road and burst into irresistible laughter.

"What is it?" asks Mr. Carrington, who is smiling in sympathy.

"Oh that sneeze!" I say, when I can speak, "coming just in the middle of your proposal. Could anything have been so unsuitable, so utterly out of place? That odious little convulsion! I shall always think of the whole scene with abhorrence!"

"Suppose I propose to you all over again?" suggests Mr. Carrington. "It is impossible you can bring it in so unfortunately a second time; and you can then recollect the important event with more complaisance."

"No, no. A second edition would be flat, stale, and unprofitable; and, besides it does not really matter, does it? Only I suppose it would be more correct to feel grave and tearful, instead of comical, on such occasions."

"*Nothing* matters," exclaims Marmaduke, fervently, seizing my hand and kissing it, "since you have promised to be my wife. And *soon*, Phyllis—is it not so?"

"Oh, no; *certainly* not *soon*," I return, decidedly. "There is plenty of time. There is no hurry; and I do not want to be married for *ever* so long."

My lover's countenance falls.

"What do you mean by 'ever so long?'" he asks.

"Two or three years, perhaps."

"Phyllis! how can you be so unreasonable, *so absurd?*" says he, his face flushing. "*Two years!* It is an eternity. Say six months, if you will; though even *that* is a ridiculous delay."

"If you talk like that," I say, stopping to stare fixedly at him' "I will not marry you at all. We had better decide the question at once. If you mean to say you think seriously I will marry you in *six months*, all I can say is, you are very much mistaken. I would not marry the Prince of Wales in six months, so *there!* If you once mention the question to papa, and he discovers I do not wish to be hurried into the marriage, I have no doubt, he will insist on my becoming a bride in six *days*. But rather than submit to any tyranny in the matter I would run away and *drown* myself.

I utter this appalling threat with every outward demonstration of seriousness. Really the last hour has developed in a wonderful manner my powers of conversation.

"Do you suppose," cries Marmaduke, with indignation, "I have any desire to force you into anything? You may rest assured I will never mention the subject to your father. What do you take me for? You shall do just as you think fit. But, Phyllis, *darling*"—very tenderly—"won't you consider *me* a little? Remember how I shall be longing for you, and how unhappy will be every day spent away from you. Oh, darling, you cannot comprehend how every thought of my heart is wrapped up in you—how passionate and devoted is my love."

He looks so handsome, so much in earnest, as he says this, with his face flushed and his dark eyes alight, that I feel myself relenting. He sees his advantage and presses it.

"You won't be cruel, darling, will you? Remember you have all the power in your own hands. I would not if I could compel you to marry me a day sooner than you wish. And, Phyllis, will you not try to think it is for your happiness as well as for mine? In time you will learn to love me as well—no *that* would be impossible—but almost as well as I love you. The entire devotion of a man's life *must* meet with some return; and I swear it shall not be my fault if every hour you spend is not happier than the last. Speak, Phyllis, and say you will come to me in——"

"A year," I interrupt, hastily. "Yes, that is a great concession; I said *three* years first, and now by a word I take off two. That is twenty-four long months. *Think* of it. You cannot expect more."

"It will *never* pass," says Marmaduke, desperately.

"It will pass, all too soon," said I, with a heavy sigh.

CHAPTER XII.

All that evening and all the next day I creep about as one oppressed with sin. As the hour approaches that shall lay bare my secret I feel positively faint, and heartily wish myself in the grave. I am as wretched as though some calamity had befallen me; and verily I begin to think it has. With what intense longing do I wish undone all that happened yesterday?

Almost as the hall-clock, with its customary uncouthness, clangs out four strokes, Mr. Carrington rides up to the door.

As I sit in an upper chamber—like Elaine, but with what different emotions!—watching my lover coming, I can see he is looking oppressively radiant, and is actually whistling. I begin to hate him. How detestable a man looks when whistling! *Ploie-boys* whistle!

He knocks a loud, determined, and, as it seems to me in my morbid fright, a triumphant knock at the door, and rings the bell until it sends forth a merry peal that echoes through the passages. A funny empty sensation comes into the tops of my fingers and across my forehead, as though the blood was receding, and, rising swiftly, I hurry to my own room and lock the door.

Now he is in the hall, and Billy and he are laughing—at some stupid joke, no doubt. *Now* he is in the library; *now* he has told papa it is a fine day; and *now* it must be all over!

I am too frightened to cry. Half an hour, an hour, go by. I long yet fear to open the door. Another quarter of an hour elapses, and then mother's step comes slowly along the corridor outside.

"Phyllis, are you within, open the door."

It is mother's voice, but it sounds strangely cold. I open to her, and present a woebegone face to her inspection. She comes in and comforts me for a moment silently. Then she speaks.

"Phyllis, I never thought you deceitful," she says, as severely as it is in her to say anything, and with a look of reproach in her dear eyes that cuts me to the heart.

"Mother," I cry passionately, "don't look at me like that. Indeed, indeed I am not deceitful. I knew nothing about it when he asked me yesterday to marry him. I was a great deal more surprised than even *you* are now. I always thought it was Dora (and I wish with all my heart it *was* Dora); but though I refused him at first, he said so much afterwards that I was induced to give in. Oh, mother won't you believe me?"

"But you must have met him many times, Phyllis, before he asked you in marriage—many times of which we knew *nothing*."

"I did not, indeed. Whenever I saw him I told you—except once, a long time ago, when we met in the wood, with Billy. But I was climbing a nut-tree that day, and was afraid to say anything of it, lest I should get into disgrace. And when we went for that drive; and two or three times we met here; and that was all. I am sure I don't know what made him fall in love with *me*, and Dora so much prettier and more charming in every way. I don't believe he knows himself."

"It is certainly, most extraordinary," said mother, "and, I must add, very unfortunate. You will acknowledge it looks suspicious. Your father is much disturbed about it; and I really think Dora's heart must be broken, she is crying so bitterly. If we had not all made up our minds so securely about Dora it would not be so bad; but she was sure of it. And his visits here were so frequent. I really do think he has behaved very badly."

"It was a mistake altogether," I murmur feebly.

"Yes, and a most unhappy one. I am sure I don't know what is to be done about Dora. She insists upon it that you secretly encouraged and took him away from her; and your father appears to sympathize with her."

"That goes without telling," I reply, bitterly."

Then there follows a pause, during which mother sighs heavily once or twice, and I do severe battle with my conscience. At the end of it I cry, suddenly:

"Mother, there is one thing for which I *do* blame myself, but at first it did not occur to me that it might be wrong. One day we were talking of photographs, Mr. Carrington and I, and—and two days afterwards I gave him mine. He put it in his locket, and when Dora saw him down by the river it was *it* he was kissing. I never dreamed it *could* be mine until he showed it to me yesterday."

"I had forgotten to ask you about that. Dora and your father were discussing it just now, and Dora declared she was certain it had happened as you have now stated. Phyllis, if there has not been actual duplicity in your conduct, there has at least been much imprudence."

"I know that, mother," I return disconsolately.

"This will greatly add to your discredit in the affiair; you must see that. Really," says mother, sinking into a chair, and sighing again, "this engagement, that should cause us all such pride and joy, is only a source of annoyance and pain."

"Then I won't marry him at all mother," I cry, recklessly. "I don't want to one bit; and probably if I tell him to-morrow I hate and despise him *he* will not want to either. Or, shall I write? A letter will go far quicker."

But mother is aghast at this daring proposal. Because he has disappointed her hopes in one quarter is no reason why she should lose him altogether as a son-in-law.

"No, no, she says in a slightly altered tone. "Let things remain as they now are. It is a good match for you in every sense of the word; and setting him free would give Dora no satisfaction But I wish it had all come about differently."

With that she turns from me and goes towards the door. My heart feels breaking.

"Oh; mother you are not going to leave me like this, are you?" I burst out miserably. "When other girls get engaged, people are kind and say nice things to them; but nobody seems to care about *me*, nobody wishes *me* joy. Am I *nothing* to you? Am I to get only hard and cruel words?" Piteous sobs interrupt me. I cover my face with my hands.

Of course in another moment I am folded in mother's arms, and her soft hands press my graceless head down upon the bosom that never yet in all my griefs has failed me. Two of her tears fell upon my cheek.

"My darling child," she whispers, "have I been too unkind to you? I did not mean it, Phyllis; but I have been made so miserable by all I have heard."

"But you don't think me deceitful, mother."

"No, not now—not at any time, I think; but I was greatly upset by poor Dora's disappointment. My darling, I hope you will be happy in your choice, and in my heart I believe you will. At all events he is not blind to the virtues of my dear girl. He loves you very dearly, Phyllis. Are you sure, my dearest, that you love him?"

"Did *you* love papa very much, darling, when you married him?"

"Of course, dear," with a faint blush.

"Oh, mother, did you really?" Then, with a reflective sigh, "at that rate I am glad I do not love Mr. Carrington."

"Phyllis! what are you saying? It is the first duty of every woman to love her husband. You must try to regard Mr. Carrington in that light."

"I *like* him, and that is better. *You* were blind to papa's faults because you loved him; that was a mistake. Now, I shall *not* be blind to Marmaduke's; and if he does anything very horrid, or develops unpleasant symptoms, I shall be able to give him up before it is too late. If you had been fully alive to papa's little tempers, mother, I don't suppose you would *ever* have married him; would you?"

"Phyllis, I cannot allow you to discuss your father in this manner. It is neither dutiful nor proper; and it vexes me very much."

"Then I won't vex you. But I read in a book the other day, 'its better to respect your husband than to love him.'"

"One should do both, of course; but, oh, Phyllis, try to *love* him; and that is the great softener in the married life. It is so easy to forgive when love urges. You are young, my pet, but you have a tender heart and so I pray all may be well with you. Yet when I think of your leaving me to face the wide world I feel lonely. I fancy I could better have spared Dora than my own wild Phyllis."

She whispers this soothingly into my ear, kisses me as only a mother *can* kiss, and leaves me presently wholly comforted. If mother indeed loves me, the scapegrace, better than her model Dora, I have reason to feel glad and grateful.

Meanwhile the household is divided. "The boy Billee," as Roland calls him, has been sent for two hours into solitary confinement, because, on hearing the great news, he exclaimed, "Didn't I tell you all along how it would be?" in a heartless and triumphant manner, thus adding insult to Dora's injury.

Roly also is on my side, and comes upstairs to tell me so.

"You have twice the spirit, you know," he says, in a tone meant to compliment. Dora is too dead-and-alive; no man born would be bothered with her. I am awfully glad, Phyllis."

And then he speaks of poor "Dora," and a moment later goes into convulsions of laughter over "poor Dora's discomfiture.

"She made so sure, don't you know, and that; had upset and re-arranged Strangemore and Carrington and everything to her own satisfaction. Oh, by Jove, it is the best joke I ever heard in my life!" And so on.

When by chance during the evening papa and I meet, though his manner is frozen, he makes no offensive remarks; and, strange as it appears to me, I seem to have gained some dignity in his eyes. So the long hours of that day drag by, and night falls at last.

After dinner Dora comes creeping in, her eyelids red and swollen, her dainty cheeks bereft of their usual soft pink. Misery and despair are depicted in every line of her face and figure.

Papa rises ostentatiously and pushes an easy-chair toward the fire for her (already the touch of winter is upon us). Mamma pours out a glass of papa's own port. Even Billy proclaims a truce for the time being, and places a foot-stool beneath my injured sister's feet, while I sit apart and think myself a murderess.

I begin to vaguely wonder whether, were I in Dora's place, all these delicate attentions would be showered upon me. I also try to decide whether, if I had been slighted by my beloved, I would publish the fact upon the house-tops and come down to the bosom of my family with scarlet eyes and pallid face and hair effectively loosened; or whether I would hide my sorrow with my life and endure all in heroic silence. I have got so far as the Spartan boy in my meditations, when Roland, bringing his fingers to meet on the fleshy part of my arm, causes me to spring from my seat and give utterance to an emphatic "*Oh!*" while Cheekie, the fox-terrier, who is crouching in her favorite position at my feet, coming in for a full share of my weight, sets up a corresponding howl, and altogether the confusion is complete.

When it was subsided there ensues an awful silence. Then papa speaks.

"It would be waste of time to appeal to your better feelings, Phyllis: you *have none!* But that you are hopelessly wanting in all delicacy of sentiment, you would understand that this is no time to indulge in a vulgar overflow of spirits. Do you not see how your sister is suffering? Your heartlessness is downright *disgusting*. Leave the room."

I instantly avail myself of the permission to withdraw only too glad of the excuse, and retire, followed closely by Roland, who I can see is choking with suppressed laughter.

"How could you do it?" I ask, reproachfully, as we gain the hall-door. "They are all angry enough as it is."

"I could not help it," returns Roly, still struggling with his merriment; "the solemnity of the whole thing was too much for me. I knew I was going to laugh out loud, so pinched you to draw off attention."

"I think you *might* have chosen Billy."

"He was too far off; you were the most convenient."

"And so you sacrificed me to save yourself!" I exclaim indignantly.

Like all men, Roland is unutterably selfish unlike all men, he is ever ready to make atonement, once the selfish act is accomplished.

"Even so," he says now. "But look here, Phyllis; I'll make it up to you. Here's ten bob." And he tries to force the money into my unwilling hand.

"No keep it," I return, softened by the gift; "I can do without it, and I am sure you want it yourself."

"I don't *really*," says Roland, looking fair into my eyes. "I have plenty—for a while; and you know you said yesterday you had spent your last penny. When you are Mrs. Carrington you can stand to me. Here; no nonsense; if you don't take it this moment, I'll chuck it into the pond."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Agricultural Note.

A rural subscriber wants to know if it makes any difference in the lastingness of fence-posts whether you set them "top-end up," or the same way the trees grow, or "top-end down?" Not a bit. A fence-post will last just as long set "top-end up" or "top-end down." In setting a hen, however there is a vital importance in this distinction which the careful poulterer will do wisely to observe.

The News in a Nutshell.

Five Minutes Select Reading—Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

A falling tree killed a man at Minden a few days ago.

Five hundred additional constables are wanted in Montreal.

A Walkerton J.P. is on trial for threatening to shoot a bailiff.

London Township has backed down on the toll-gate question.

There are 75,000 bushels of grain in store in Kingston, awaiting shipment in the spring.

A young man was killed at Port Hope recently by the falling of an elevator in a brewery.

The trial of O'Rourke, the Burlington murderer, will take place at Milton on the 20th of March.

The World's Fair Committee at Niagara Falls have had another meeting, and a prospectus is to be issued.

A colored minister at London is charged with being a forger, fraud, bigamist, liar and unblushing hypocrite, in a daily newspaper.

The Montreal *Herald* Company is suing the City and District Telegraph Company for non-delivery of a despatch. Damages are laid at $2,000.

Mr. W. Bowden contests the payment of the last dividend of the Mechanics' Bank on the ground that he has a claim against the bank for $10,000 damages.

The Quebec Bar is making loud demands upon the Government for justice in the matter of appointments to the Bench, and are likely to give trouble on this point.

At the Eastern Ontario Dairyman's convention a letter was read from the Consul-General for Brazil, drawing the attention of butter and cheese-makers to that country.

The action of the Mayor of Halifax in reference to the breach of the quarantine regulations at that port by the captain of the Peruvian has been sustained by the authorities at Ottawa.

The shareholders of the Asbestos Mining and Manufacturing Company of Canada met at Quebec yesterday, and proceeded to organize. The factory will be built either at Quebec or at Levis.

UNITED STATES.

No change in Guiteau's condition is observable.

A line of steamers to make 500 miles a day is to run from Monuluk to Milford Haven.

Thos. McDonnell, who kicked to death his mistress, Maggy Donnelly, at New York, was sentenced for life recently.

Orrin C. Thomas, who was recently arrested as one of the parties to the grave robbery at Buffalo has been acquitted.

Chief Justice Carter, who intended to retire from the Bench in April, will sit at the April term of the Court in *banc*, at which the Guiteau appeal will be heard.

Charles Hing, Chinaman, was hanged yesterday for the murder of Ah Lick in Nevada. When the trap was sprung the condemned man fell with a scream, which was cut short by the dislocation of his neck.

A smallpox patient in the Buffalo pesthouse escaped from that institution at a late hour on Wednesday night by jumping out through one of the windows, which he forced open. He has not been recaptured.

GENERAL.

The *News* denies the Queen's proposed visit to Mentone is necessitated by failing health.

Russia will not recall this year any vessels from the Pacific, but will despatch thither two more frigates.

Russia's Panslavist intrigues in the Balkan peninsula, are engaging the attention of the Berlin Government.

Twenty-seven lives have been lost by the foundering of a British steamer bound from Odessa to London.

Berthold Auberbach, the celebrated German novelist, died at Cannes on Wednesday, in the 70th year of his age.

Three panslavist agitators from Russia were arrested at Jaroslaw, Rutherian cathedral has been searched by the police.

The disaffection in Jamaica is reported to be increasing, owing to the unpopularity of the criminal code and recent increase of taxation.

Mr. Gladstone has announced his intention of dealing during the present session with the county franchise and the land system in England.

Mr. Stillman, a correspondent of the London *Times* in Turkey, and formerly United States consul in Crete, has been murdered by Arnauts in Albania.

It is declared in official circles that there has been no communication between Germany and Russia relative to the speech of Skeoloff in favor of panslavism.

The British ship Atmosphere, Capt. Johnson, from Liverpool for Valparaiso, has been sunk in a collision off Pernambuco. All the crew except the steward were saved.

At a meeting of the Carlist Pilgrim Committee it was resolved to consult the Vatican in consequence of the letters of the Spanish Bishops disapproving of the Committee's action.

Natives burned the town of Foccericarial, on the West coast of Africa, and plundered the British and French factories. Several owners and clerks are missing, and it is feared were killed.

The new Egyptian Ministry has hurled defiance at England and France by declaring that it will resist any attempt by the European financial comptrollers to interfere in the internal development of the country.

Considerable excitement has been caused in Berlin by the decision of a military tribunal, freeing from blame a sentinel, a member of the guards, for shooting, while on duty, two boys dead and wounding a third for teasing him.

SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

In Reimann's process for rendering cloth waterproof the fabric is passed slowly by machinery through a tank divided into three compartments, the first contained a warm solution of alum, the second a warm solution of lead acetate, and the third pure water, which is constantly renewed. The cloth on passing from the latter is brushed and beaten to remove the salt adhering to the surface, and finally hot-pressed and brushed. In this case lead sulphate is deposited on the fibres.

To destroy the black-points, flesh-worms, or comedones which are found on the face, and especially near the nostrils, Dr. Unna prescribes the following: Kaolin, four parts; glycerine, three parts; acetic acid, two parts; with or without the addition of a small quantity of some ethereal oil. With this pomade the parts affected are covered in the evening, and if need be, during the day. After several days the comedones can be easily pressed out of the skin. Bandaging vinegar or lemon-juice or diluted hydrochloric acid has much the same effect.

THERE is a statement in the *Giornale de Lavori Pubblici* of Jan. 4, to the effect that the Italian Minister of Public Works has granted permission to the Societa Veneta di Construzioni to make the necessary surveys and investigations regarding a projected tunnel under the Straits of Messina. It is intended that a branch line from the Ebolì-Reggio Railway in Naples will descend by a spiral to the tunnel itself, and in a similar manner ascend on the other side to join the Messina-Patti Line. The tunnel proper is to be about two and two-thirds miles long, and 100 feet below the bed of the straits.

IT is well known that a black object on a white ground will appear to be much larger than it really is. A white stripe, for instance on a black surface seems broader that a black stripe on a white surface, although both be of the same width. This phenomenon of simultaneous contrast is physiologically explained by Pater Scherffer in this way: When one of our senses receives a double sensation, one of which is active and strong while the other is weak, it will be found that the latter is not felt. This must be particulary the case when both impressions are of the same kind, or when a strong effect from an object on one of the senses is followed by another of the same kind which is milder and weaker.

Mr. J. H. Pillsbury has the following letter in the *Science*: "A friend of mine who is a reliable observer relates an incident which forcibly illustrates the power of parental affection to overcome fear. The gentleman found a nest of young mice and removed them to the ground near by. The mother mouse made her appearance and carried away one of her young, and while she was gone the gentleman took the remaining mice in his hand. When the mouse again appeared and could not find her young she seemed to hesitate a moment and then ran up the gentleman's clothes, took one of the young and carried it away. This was repeated until all the young were removed to a place of safety.

A new gas regulator, which ought to give good results, is described by Mr. Harold B. Wilson, of the University of Michigan, in No. 5, Vol. 3, of the *American Journal of Chemistry*. It consists essentially of three parts: A small glass flask, used as an air-chamber; a U-tube, one end of which is of rather small bore compared with that of the other, to which latter is attached the apparatus for regulating the temperature; and, lastly, the tube through which the gas passes. Both limbs of the U-tube are nearly filled with mercury when the regulator is to be used. When it is to be employed with an air-bath, the flask is placed in the bath, and by having recourse to a plunger (inside of a piece of very small glass tubing, a sole-leather disk of the proper size, a pin, and some sealing-wax) the desired temperature is produced, and then the instrument will automatically maintain this temperature for any length of time.

A matter of importance to oyster eaters has been disclosed by Mr. C. A. Cameron. He lately examined some oysters taken from the beds on the northern shore of the Bay of Dublin, where the water is very much polluted at present with excrementitious and other offensive substances. The oysters which Mr. Cameron tested were taken from a place where the tide covered them to a height of 10 feet, and which was nearly dry at low water. From the brine of most of the oysters no offensive odor was emitted, but that of a large proportion gave forth a distinctly fetid smell, and in a few cases the brine gave unmistakable evidence to the nostrils of sewage contamination. The microscope revealed in the fetid liquid of the oysters whole swarms of micrococci and other low organisms like those usually present in sewage. It is not unfairly considered therefore, that the illness which so many persons have experienced after eating oysters believed to have been stale was really due to the sewage in the juice of these shell-fish.

PROVERBS AS THEY MIGHT BE.

A half loaf is better than a whole loafer.

It is easier to run in debt than to crawl out again.

Always judge a man by his depth—instead of his length.

The wheel of fortune runs slow, because its fellows are tired.

Few men are aware they possess a conscience until caught committing a crime.

A man never swears vengeance on his neighbor's dog only when his own canine cannot lick him.

Many a man owes his success in life to the hisses of his enemies, instead of the plaudits of his friends.

A Crisis.

"Sam, I want to borrow 50 cents," he said and there was an appealing look in his eye like the gaze of a dying antelope.

"I don't mind letting you have it if——

"Don't make any conditions, Sam, it's a crisis in my life."

"What sort of a crisis?"

"I'm going to get married to-morrow."

"You'd better take 75 cents, then," remarked the heroic friend, and he dropped three silver quarters into a palm that closed around them like an elastic rat-hole.

MANITOBA AND NORTH WEST.

A Budget of News from the Prairie Province.

Beautiful Weather There—Settler's Golden Prospect.

BRANDON wants to be incorporated as a town.

FRUIT canners say Manitoba will grow splendid fruit.

DIPHTHERIA of a violent type is prevalent north of Rock Lake.

THERE is much sickness at Brandon just now, principally typhoid fever.

THE lumbermen are pushing operations vigorously in the vicinity of Lake Kazizikichiwogamog.

LABORING men and mechanics are all busy at Fort William, and even the Indians are making as much as $2 per day.

TRAPPING fur-bearing animals has been pursued with considerable success recently in the vicinity of Brandon.

AN eruption similar to the mange, such as obtained amongst the native ponies in the Territories last winter, is now attacking the Indians on the reserves near Battleford.

THE weather at Battleford ever since the unusual snap in October has been very fine, consequently live stock are grazing on the open prairie as comfortably as if it were summer.

RAILWAY WORK.—There is a large quantity of steel rails at present piled up for construction in the Manitoba Southwestern railway yard at Point Douglas. Sixteen hundred tons more are reported under way from Duluth.

THE authorities of the Manitoba South-Western Railway, with a view to encourage settlement along the line, propose to carry the material for the houses of the ten pioneers who settle in each of their own town sites as soon as they are located.

GOOD RETURN.—The two Indian model farms in the neighborhood of Fort Pitt have grown fully 1,000 bushels of good wheat this season. On the Roman Catholic mission farm, close to the fort, twelve bushels of potatoes yielded 213 bushels and 5 bushels of barley gave 80 bushels of a return.

HIGH PRICES.—The following are the retail prices of some of the principal articles at Edmonton; Coil.oil, $2 to $2.50 per gallon; bacon, 33 1-3 cents per pound; black tea 60 to 75 cents; sugar, 30 to 33 1-3 cents; smoking tobacco, $1; chewing, 75 cents to $1; dried apples, 25 to 30 cents; evaporated, 30 to 33 1-3, and syrup, $2.75 to $3.50 per gallon.

THE Custom receipts for January at Winnipeg were $43,246; for the corresponding month last year, $14,446—an increase of over $28,000. For the six months ending Dec, 31 the total receipts were over $280,000, as against $146,000 for the corresponding period of the previous year—an increase of $134,000. The inland revenue receipts for January were $12,294, and for the corresponding month last year $7,854, or an increase of nearly $5,000.

British Columbia.

British Columbia exported coal to the value of $739,361 in the year 1881.

THE Railway Buildings at Cache Creek are approaching completion, and add much to the appearance of the place.

FINE weather and a scarcity of snow are reported in the interior, in consequence of which live stock is doing as well as in summer.

WORK has been commenced on the Graving Dock at Esquimalt. The schooner "Bonanza" is transporting stone for the structure from the quarries, which are near Vesuvius Bay, Salt Spring Island.

ANOTHER RAILWAY PROJECT.—Notice of intention to apply to the Provincial Legislature for a charter to build a railway from Victoria to Seymour Narrows, and a grant of coal lands in aid thereof, appears in the papers. The objective point of all companies is Seymour Narrows, where the best coal lies. The latest notice is to emanate from New York people.

THE Mining season at Kootenay, lately closed, shows a yield of gold about the same as last year. The Chinese companies working hydraulic claims have made about one thousand dollars to the share during the season. Some of the hydraulic claims changed hands at from twelve to sixteen hundred dollars each. The Perry Creek Company are pushing the work on their claim vigorously. They have twelve men at work. The prospects for this district are looking very favorable, and an increase in mining operations is expected the coming summer.

FOUL play is suspected in the case of the remains of a man found in a small stream on Lulu Island, near New Westminster. The greater part of the flesh had been devoured by animals, and many of the bones were detached and scattered around, some missing altogether. The skull lay scattered in half a dozen pieces, affording, as one would think, positive evidence of foul play. Having collected the fragments of the skull, the upper and lower jaws and some other bones, together with a quantity of hair, a shoe and portions of the clothing, the Coroner brought them to the city for identification. There is every reason for believing the remains to be those of a middle-aged white man, who came to his death by violence.

TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.—To make home truly happy there should be no concealments; for they are the canker-worms. Let a woman tell her troubles and follies freely to her husband, and he will assist her out of them. He is her other self, not her judge and master. If a man confide in his wife, her penetration and quick wit will often see things that escaped him. We are in the world all day; our minds are occupied by many details; but she sits at home often alone, or with but an infant companion. She thinks over what her husband has told her, and sees it in many lights; she has had the time which he wanted. The discovery that there has been a secret excites jealousy, and loosens the ties of affection on either side. Without perfect and entire confidence, married happiness is seldom lasting.

The Submarine Tunnel Between Italy and Sicily.

London Telegraph.

From the protest presented to the Italian ministry and proposed to the Venetian Society of Construction by Sig. Gabelli, the following particulars were taken: The length of the submarine tunnel between Sicily will be 13,200 meters. The maximum depth of the sea above the line of tunnel is 110 meters. The thickness of rock between the roof of the tunnel and the bottom of the sea is 35 meters. The direction of the tunnel from St. Agata to Punta del Pizzo is almost due northwest to southeast. The two inclines descending to the tunnel will first run parallel with the shore and then descend to the lowest level by spiral tunnels. The length of these inclines is each 4,500 meters, and the area occupied by each spiral tunnel 350 meters. The degree of inclination will be about 35 per 1,000, about that of the tunnel between Busaila and Pontedecimo, which has been found by experience to be perfectly practical. The center of the submarine tunnel will be on a higher level than the two ends. Wells and subsidiary tunnels will be constructed to drain off the percolating water, and the most difficult part of the line will be first commenced, which will show the geological construction of the ground, and the difficulties to be overcome. According to the opinions of all geologists, the bottom of the Straits of Messina consists of crystalline rock (granite gneiss and mica schists). Neither in Calabria nor in Sicily can the upper strata that cover this crystalline rock be so thick as to reach the level of the bottom of the descending inclines. Geological and hydraulic considerations agree in the conclusion that the submarine isthmus between Punta del Pizzo and St. Agata can not consist of material that is compact or easily corroded.

New York Post Office.

Wm. H. Warring, Esq., Asst. General Supt. Third Division Mailing and Distributing Dept., New York Post Office, in writing concerning St. Jacobs Oil, says: The reports from the several superintendents and clerks who have used the Oil agree in praising it highly. It has been found efficacious in cuts, burns, soreness and stiffness of the joints and muscles, and affords a ready relief for rheumatic complaints. Hon. T. L. James, now Postmaster-General of the U. S., concurred in the foregoing.

Healed.

A gentleman sat Sunday after Sunday immediately behind a brown-haired man. Preparing to leave the church after an evening service, and being in rather a hurry to get out, this gentleman accidentally whisked the corner of the cloak he was putting on over his neighbor's head; turning to apologize, he could nowhere see the brown-haired man who the moment before had been seated in front of him, but in his place a total stranger with a very bald head. Before he had recovered from his surprise at this conjuring trick, the bald-headed stranger putting his hand to his head and turning round to him, remarked, "I think, sir, that you have knocked my hair into your pew."

Over ten thousand boxes of Briggs' Indian Vegetable Life Pills are sold annually in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best proof of the estimation in which they are held by the public as a family medicine.

The introduction of electricity as a medicine is causing the wise heads of the world to look about. The demand for Briggs' Electric Oil is truly wonderful.

EDISON'S ELECTRIC ABSORBENT BELTS do more for suffering humanity than drugs can do and are not dangerous. Their stimulating and recuperating qualities are truly wonderful.

The clergyman's daughter kneeled down and prayed at a revival meeting with the "worst fellow in town" at Bedford, Ind., and when she got home missed her gold watch. She would not believe he took it, but consented to go with a party of friends and hunt him up. They found him still at his devotions under a tree. She refused to have him disturbed, but a rude skeptic rushed to where angels feared to tread, found him kneeling, and in the act of burying the watch.

People have no more right to become dyspeptic, and remain gloomy and miserable, than they have to take poison and commit suicide. If the stomach becomes weak and fails to perform functions, Burdock Blood Bitters will speedily remedy the trouble.

Keep the Feet Dry.

This is the season of sloppy weather so productive of colds, and lung troubles; neglected cold or damp feet is a great source of these difficulties. Cure your cough with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and always reliable.

Sambo smiles: It made our colored gentleman smile when the doctor told him that getting vaccinated was simply taking matter from one calf to put into another.

Do not buy cheap medicines on the score of economy. The best are none too good for the sick, and are the cheapest. Such are the Cherry Pectoral, the Sarsaparilla, and other standard remedies of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. They are worth all they cost, and should be in every house.

No article ever attained such unbounded popularity in so short a time as Burdock Blood Bitters, and that too during the existence of countless numbers of widely advertised bitters and blood purifiers. It is evident that this medicine begins its work at once, and leaves no desirable effect unattained.

A LARGE VOLUME would not contain the mass of testimony which has accumulated in favor of *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* as a safe, efficient, and reliable remedy in curing coughs, colds and pulmonary disease. Many of the cures are truly wonderful.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family liniment. Immediate relief will follow its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels or side; rheumatism, colic, colds, sprains and bruises. For internal and external use. It has no equal in the world for what it is recommended. For sale by all dealers at 25c. per bottle.

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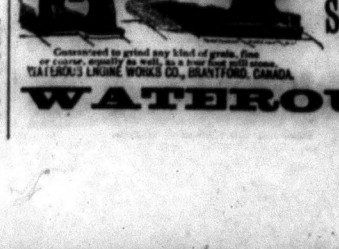

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feel necessitated again to call attention to the fact of the numerous impositions palmed off upon the public as their food, not only by travellers of other food companies, but also by many of their local agents. This disreputable practice must, if unchecked, tend to tarnish the good name of Thorley's *Improved*. Farmers and feeders, make sure our trade mark is on the bag where you purchase.
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As an inducement to those throughout the country, who have not yet tried our
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we will send a single 5 lb. Cattle to any Railway Station in Ontario, C.O.D., express-carriage prepaid, and make a reduction of 10 per cent. off regular prices. The net prices are as follows:
For 5 lb. Cattle Japan, Black, Mixed, Green, and Oolong Teas, $2.25, $2.70, $3.15 and $3.60.
Those teas will be found fully 20 per cent. better value than the teas ordinarily sold.
Send along your orders, and save $1.00 on every 5 lb. cattle. A post-office order for any amount up to $1.00 costs only TWO CENTS.
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BLOOD
BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

600
FIRE PROOF CHAMPION
FARM ENGINES
Sold in five years. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.
PORTABLE
Saw Mills & Grist Mills
Our Specialties.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,
BRANTFORD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.— No Mystery.— Whenever the blood is impure or the general health is impaired the human body is predisposed to attacks of any prevailing epidemic. The first indications of faulty action, the first sensations of deranged or diminished power, should be rectified by these purifying Pills, which will cleanse all corrupt and reduce all erring functions to order. These Pills counteract the subtle poisons in decaying animal or vegetable matter, and remove all tendency bowel complaints, biliousness, and the host of annoying symptoms arising from foul stomachs. The fruit season is especially prone to produce irritation of the bowels and disorders of the digestive organs; both of which dangerous conditions can be completely removed by Holloway's corrective medicines.

MUCH TRUTH IN A SMALL COMPASS.

We are a free people, a great people, an enterprising people; but it must be admitted also, that we are a DYSPEPTIC PEOPLE. Our stomachs are by no means as sound as our political constitution; and many of us, if addressed in the language of Macbeth—

"Let *good digestion* wait on appetite,
And health on both"—

would anxiously inquire by what means the wish could be realized. That question, thanks to THOMAS HOLLOWAY, can be triumphantly answered. The unequalled stomachic, known throughout the world as HOLLOWAY'S PILLS, is literally a specific for the complaint. Imperfect digestion results from a dilute condition of the gastric juice—the fluid which dissolves the food in the stomach, and fits it for application to the purposes of life in the form of blood. If the organ which secretes this solvent is in a state of morbid imitation, the fluid will be deficient in quality and quantity and its appointed office in the internal economy of the system will be inefficiently performed. The stomach being disordered, the whole vital machinery to which it furnishes sustenance and strength will be weakened, and the animal spirits, sympathizing with the bodily debility, will become greatly depressed. This is DYSPEPSIA; and its victims, when it has assumed the chronic form, are the most miserable of mankind. It is generally accompanied by loss of appetite, attenuation oppression after eating, irregularity of the bowels, low nervous fever, great debility, palpitation of the heart, broken sleep, pain in the right side and between the shoulders, and profound melancholy. All these symptoms, and every other variety in the manifestations of this distressing malady, are rapidly removed by a course of Holloway's Pills. Putting the testimony of others out of the question, we have full warrant from personal observation for this broad and positive statement.

It is not to be marvelled at, then, that Holloway has acquired such universal fame.

In these remarks upon a man who is distinguished by the speed, simplicity and certainty of his cures, we wish to discharge a duty which we owed, or thought we owed, to the public. It is for them to act upon our suggestion as they think fit.—*Washington Intelligencer.*

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

It has been in use for 30 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE, OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, FILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once, recommend it to others.

It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Mandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us *one dollar*, and we will send it to them.

[illegible] & Co., Kingston, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH,
L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

FOR SALE

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
Insurance Company.
Capital - $10,000,000.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCHANTILE
Insurance Company.
Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE

PERCHERON HORSES

LARGEST
Importing and Breeding
ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE
WORLD.

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page County, Illinois, U. S. A.
(35 miles west of Chicago.)

During the past 17 months 360 STALLIONS AND MARES have been imported from France to this establishment, being MORE than the combined importations of all other importers of Draft Horses from all parts of Europe for any one year.

One-fifth of the entire number of *Imported French Horses* in America can be seen on his farm. His importations have included the Prize Winners of the *Universal Exposition, Paris, 1878*, and nearly all the Prize Horses of the Great Shows of France since his importations began. They also carried off the honors at the Centennial, 1876; and, at the *Great Chicago Fair, 1881, Mr. Dunham's Herd of PERCHERONS*, (in *competition* with the *largest* and *finest* collection of *Clydesdales* ever shown, consisting of the prize winners at the Great Shows of Scotland and England,) was awarded the *Grand Sweepstakes Prize of $1,000* and *Grand Gold Medal*.

100 PAGE CATALOGUE sent FREE on application. Contains over 40 Illustrations and the history of the Percheron race. Order "CATALOGUE X."

EVERY LARGE BREEDER
& EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD
NEEDS A PERCHERON STALLION

BECAUSE thirty years' trial has demonstrated that when bred to the [illegible] mares of the country the produce is more uniform, are easier keepers, better workers, and sell for more money on the market than any other class of Horses.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.